TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

VOL. L. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1882. NO. 48

NASBY IN EXILE.

Second Series.

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XI.

Rotterdam Continued--The Sunny Side of the City--Gorgeous Head-dresses--A Story of Love, Art and Valor--From Rotterdam to Amsterdam--A Country Veined with Canals--Something About Dutch Art.

Leading from this main street are narrow alleys, as they would be called in America, although here they are business streets, and here is seen to still better advantage the effects of the bad foundations. The houses are very tall and very narrow, and in many cases have so departed from their original lines that those opposite almost touch at the top. It would be perfectly easy to sit in the windows of the second or third stories and hold confidential conversations across the street. Building under the ground is so expensive that the Rotterdamers use all the space possible above the foundations, and run their houses up to six and seven stories. As a rule, off the principal streets, these high houses are extremely narrow, ranging from 12 to 20 feet in width. The roofs are high and slanting, and as no two of them are ever in a line the street is at once picturesque and amusing.

The narrow winding canals, filled with the quaint Dutch ships, the high, old-fashioned houses, all leaning over the street, make a curious picture, that is made more perfect by the addition of one more element: Go where you will in Rotterdam and you will always see the great cobwebby arms or sweeps of a windmill revolving slowly and quietly, or whirling round with a rush, according as the wind is light or strong, and these in the principal parts of the city. Standing on the Boomp Jes you are given a picture fit for a painter. In the immediate foreground is the river; the canals, with their forests of masts partly hidden by the luxuriant trees that line their banks; back of these the high, red-roofed houses, with here and there a massive church-tower rearing its head high above them, and between the [illegible] the slowly-turning sweeps of the huge wind-mills. What can be more picturesque?

There are plenty of chutches in Rotterdam, and they are very fine, from the outside. We were, of course, urged to go to see them. You can't go to a town in Europe where you are not almost compelled to visit the churches, but this time we were firm; we emphatically refused to see any more churches. There can be too much even of a good thing, and in the matter of churches, it has come to be a point where the line has to drawn.

One of the pleasantest places in this [illegible]-pleasant city, is the park, a large tract of land lying in the western part of the city, along the bank of the Maas. It has many pretty lakes, bridges, and lovely promenades. The land was as perfectly flat as the west of Holland, but by skillful land-scape gardening it has been transformed into a beautiful place. There are hills and dales, running streams, exquisite flower-beds, arranged in the most intricate designs. With the fine music of an excellent band it is a delightful place to spend an afternoon, especially on Sunday, when all Rotterdam turns out to enjoy its many pleasures.

In Rotterdam we first saw the peculiar headdress that is worn by the peasant women all through Holland. In the large cities it is only seen on the people of smaller places and the farmers, who come to spend the day in the City. But there are always a great many of them in Town, and you can see any number of the strange, and, as it would seem, awfully uncomfortable headgear. One of the most common is composed of a tight-fitting cap of lace, always very fine. No matter how poor the wearer may be, the lace must be of the best quality. This cap comes low down over the forehead, and just in front of the ears are little flaps, standing straight out. To these flaps are attached, by pins of some sort, knobs made of gold or silver wire, which stand out from the forehead like little horns three or four inches. These are the most common ornaments, and are seen principally on the very poorer classes of peasant women.

GORGEOUS HEAD-DRESSES.

In the case of farmers' wives and daughters they take a more elaborate form. Closely fitting the back of the head is a helmet made of silver, solid, and if the wearer is wealthy enough, which is not infrequent, of gold. These helmets come up over the ears, reaching to the temples on both sides of the face. They terminate in spirals or tiny plates of elaborately engraved gold, from which are suspended clusters of precious stones. Over this hemlet, except the part that touches the temples, is worn a filmy lace cap through the meshes of which can be seen the glitter of gold. This cap, in turn, is surmounted with a sort of a bonnet, the fashion never varies.

In the Cafe Passage, built and decorated after the manner of the finest Parisian restaurants, we saw a family of evidently very wealthy country people. The men were dressed in the common every-day style that is seen everywhere, but the women of the party were gotten up in the most remarkable manner. The dresses were of the very finest kind of silk and comparatively modern. They wore a light shawl of lace, and the peculiar head-dress of the northern part of Holland. The eldest lady of the party had a brilliantly polished gold helmet, the two ends of which nearly met on the top of her head above the forehead. Coming down in front of her ears were exquisitely chased gold tablets, and from them were suspended gold rings set with diamonds, and from the diamond-studded gold [illegible] hung something like ear-rings, only she did not wear them in her ears. From the top of the helmet, and going clear across the forehead was a beautifully worked rose leaf made of diamonds. Over the helmet at the back was the lace cap, and above all was a bonnet, which covered the top part of her head, but did not hide any of the gold and diamonds. As a whole the effect was novel. The other ladies in the party, evidently her daughters, were similarly arrayed, only there was not such a great profusion of diamonds, although all of them had some suspended from the tablets at the temples. This was a farmer's family. In times gone by these head dresses were universally worn, and the custom is very common now. In the larger jewelry houses of Rotterdam there are helmets of all kinds and descriptions displayed for sale, and some of them are very costly.

A HELMET AND ITS STORY.

In one of the museums of Rotterdam there is one of these gold helmets with a [illegible] in the center of it, terribly marred, but with traces of exquisite workmanship. There is a legend attached to it, which doubtless is as true as most legends. Here it is in English:

In the times when the Dutch were fighting the English, there was a young artist in gold in Rotterdam, who was as skillful as he was poor. In fact he was too much devoted to his art to get rich at it, for as he had a passion for it, he put more time upon his work than the people were willing to pay for. That is not common among artists now-a-days, and is the one point in the legend that throws discredit upon it.

One day there came into his palace the wealthiest farmer of the country roundabout, who desired a helmet for his daughter, who had just attained the age when she was entitled to wear one. The old gentleman ordered the richest and most elaborate that could be made, and instructed the artist to throw his genius into the work, and make a helmet the like of which was not in Holland, and never would be. A helmet that would make the other girls of the Province turn green with envy. The young lady was with her papa, and the artist needed but look from her to inspire him with ideas enough to furnish forth a dozen helmets, were they all for Queens. She was, as a matter of course, ravishingly beautiful, he loved her at sight and she reciprocated at the shortest possible notice, for he was as handsome a man as she was a woman. They did not dare to tell the father of their love, but pined for each other in secret, enjoying only stolen interviews.

The artist did throw his whole soul into the work, and did produce a helmet which the Queen of Sheba might have worn without discredit to the other jewelry that wealthy lady was possessed of, and finally it was ready for delivery and the old man came for it.

Just here the young fellow made a mistake. Relying upon the effect the genius displayed in the helmet would make upon the father's mind, he asked the hand of his daughter in marriage.

The farmer was thunderstruck. A young artist, poor as a rat, and likely to remain so, to ask for his daughter! With fine irony, he asked him how much land he owned? How much cheese did he make? Was it good and marketable? How much money had he out at whatever was the percent. in those days? Had he any bank stock, and if so how much? Did he have any interest in any trading ship that sailed from Hoorn? Marry his daughter indeed! He would have no more nonsense, but wanted to know the price of the helmet, and be done with it.

The young man who had depended upon the wonderful piece of art to win favor with the father, was so enraged at this lame and impotent conclusion that he laid the helmet upon his anvil, and with one blow of a hammer flattened it out as flat as the land the father owned, and there could be nothing flatter than that.

Then he went immediately and enlisted as a common sailor in the fleet then being fitted out by De Ruyter to fight the English. The young lady heard of it all, and she got word to him to go and become a hero, that she would never wed another—Never! Never!! Never!!!—and that he should wear the ruined helmet over his heart, and bring it back to her, when she would take him, if both legs and arms were gone.

If the truth was known she probably married some one else before he had been gone six weeks, but the legend is the regular one. He went. In the first engagement he fought like a lion; the Admiral was assailed by an English officer who got the best of him; De Ruyter was beaten down and helpless, the Englishman's cutlass was raised to give the last deadly blow; the young artist-sailor threw himself between them and received the deadly thrust. It struck the helmet, which it penetrated, though it prevented a fatal wound, the English officer was cut down, DeRuyter embraced the young man, and hailed him as his preserver, and, with singular modesty, as the preserver of Holland, made him a Captain or something or other, and had his name mentioned as a hero of the first water in the daily papers of the day, after which he was publicly thanked by the ruling powers.

This brought the father to his senses, who found quite a difference between the hero of the day, on a good salary, with prospects of promotion, and a young artist without a florin, and he gave him the girl without a murmur.

The young artist became a noted naval hero, and after his death the helmet which led to it all was put under glass in the museum, where it is to-day.

There probably isn't a word of truth in it, but it makes a very effective story, and the helmet is of really very fine workmanship and is pierced in the center. As no one can prove that it isn't true, it does very well. It helps to fill the catalog of the museum, at all events.

NIGHT SCENES.

Rotterdam at night shows some very strange street pictures. Along the Hoogstraat the large stores are brilliantly lighted, the immense plate-glass windows fairly dazzling with their glittering displays. The sidewalks are crowded with people of all kinds and conditions, from the richly-dressed wives of wealthy merchants to the bare-headed servant girls. The crowd is so great that even the middle of the street is given up to pedestrians, and wagons do not attempt to pass through. You are jostled by rude boys for an evening's enjoyment after a hard day's work. You pass parties of elegant ladies and gentlemen on their way to some place of amusement, only to meet a group of sewing girls taking to their wretched homes a bundle of goods over which they will toil far into the night; groups of sailors of all nationalities, just landed from a long cruise, and eager for a time on shore; shop girls laughing and chaffing the elegantly dressed young men who contemptuously pass them by without answer. All is life, animation and gaiety.

At the end of the street is on one hand, the brilliant Cafe Passage, with its crowd of elegant fashionables lounging in and about it, on the other is a narrow, dirty street resounding with the shrill cries of the vendors of second hand goods of all kinds. It is but a step from the hights of luxury to the depths of all that is wretched and ghastly. You turn to the left instead of the right, and in two minutes you have left behind you the beauties of the brilliant Hoogstraat and are in the midst of misery, wretchedness and squalor. This is the gin quarter. Every other tumble-down shanty reeks with the odor of bad liquor, and from the doors of all of them are reeling men and women in all stages of intoxication. There are old junk shops, second hand stores, and places of exchange, but the street chiefly runs to dance halls and cheap variety theaters for sailors. The old tar, on land for the first time in years, perhaps, is inveigled into these vile dens and is soon loaded with vile liquor, after which stealing all his money and throwing him into the street is a very easy matter. It seems impossible that within a stone's throw from the principal street of Rotterdam there could be a place so utterly and entirely bad. But it is so. You are stopped a dozen times in a square, by brazen faced men and women who ask you in all languages either for money or for drink. To refuse is to bring down upon your defenseless head an avalanch of curses and vile epithets, to comply is to have the whole street at you in an instant. The best way to escape is to get out of the locality as quickly as possible, profoundly thankful that you got out at all, and firmly resolved to let some one else do the description of the dark side of Rotterdam life.

THE FISH TRADE.

One source of Rotterdam's wealth is the fish trade, and the principal part of which are herrings, which are shipped all over the known world. We know the fish in America. It comes in little casks or long, narrow boxes, according as they are salted, wet or dry. It is not a delicate tasting fish and does not take a high rank among table delicacies at home; but we don't know them in their proper form. Here in Rotterdam it is quite another thing, and is, as it ought to be, very highly esteemed by all classes. It is served here fresh, with a piquant sauce, and is delicious. During the latter part of April and the first of May the herring fishing begins, and employs a vast number of people. The first catches are always very valuable, and the boat crew that is lucky enough to be the first to offer a cargo of herrings can command almost any price they choose to set upon it. The restaurants make their biggest profit then, for the price of a single herring, one of the first catch, runs up as high as 20 guilders, and from that down to 10 and five cents, as the catch increases and more fish come upon the market. In its natural state, the herring is a finely flavored fish, and, when properly treated, is a great delicacy.

The people who sail the countless vessels you see in the numberless canals in Rotterdam, live entirely upon them. They have no other home and know no other. Their children are born upon them, they live upon them all their lives and die upon them. They are so nearly amphibious that it would seem the proper thing were they born web-footed. The cabins are furnished neatly, with curtains to the little windows, the women gossip from the decks, children of all ages play their games in the most reckless manner upon the decks, they have their cats, dogs and birds, precisely as though their homes were upon terra firma, or as the young lady from Indiana remarked as she sprang off the "Herder" at Hamburgh, "terra cotta." They all are sailors, men, women and children, and all do their part in sailing the ship. The mother is very generally at the tiller, you shall see a little girl not 10 years old, handling ropes, and tying knots with the precision of an old sailor. They are poled through these narrow canals, which terribly severe work is done by men and women indiscriminately. It makes a landsman nervous to see little children three years old playing on the narrow rails and climbing up the rigging like so many monkeys, but they never come to harm. They are as safe in their floating homes as they would be in a pasture field.

These small vessels trade to England, Sweden, France, and all the coasts of the continent.

We thought we knew all about the trouble in getting from one place to another in Rotterdam, and accordingly when we started for the depot to go to Amsterdam we took a good half-hour's leeway. But in this, as in a few other things, we found that we didn't know it all. There were about half a dozen bridges to be crossed in the short distance between the hotel and the station, and of course every other one was open when we got there. The result was we just had time to get tickets and swing aboard the train as it pulled out of the depot. As there is a train every half hour it would not have made so very much difference if we had missed this particular one. But that is not the idea. One hates above all things to get to a depot just in time to see the last car two seconds beyond his reach. It has a depressing effect that undoes him for the rest of the day. We caught the train by a quarter of a second and were happy.

The route from Rotterdam to Amsterdam is monotonous, and yet is one of exceeding interest, albeit the country is as flat as a barn floor and devoid of every feature usually considered necessary to make up a pleasing landscade. The road runs through very fertile land which is carefully farmed. All along the route, at intervals of about 60 feet are long, straight, narrow ditches or small canals, which divide the farms as fences do in America. Then they serve two other and more important purposes. They are drains for the surplus water that is always found in this low country, and in excessively dry seasons they are used for irrigation. They are from three to seven feet wide and three to four feet deep. On the smaller canals the produce of the country is carted or rather boated to the larger ones, and so carried to the Towns and Cities, the canals being to Holland what the turnpikes are to other lands. The large canals are generally very pretty strips of water, both sides lined the whole distance with large trees, the roots of which help to keep the banks from washing away.

We pass hundreds and hundreds of these smaller canals, but see comparatively little traffic on the larger ones. The good old days when all the business of the country was done on them have passed away. Steam has taken the place of horse-power, and the railway has driven the canal-boat almost entirely out of use. Here and there a heavily loaded barge is seen drawn slowly along by a pair of ancient horses, but they are not so numerous as they were in the days gone by.

We hurry along over this low, flat country at a rapid rate, but the journey is not a comfortable one. The soil is so soft and yielding in its nature that it is impossible to get even a moderately solid roadbed; consequently the cars spring from side to side and jolt and jostle one about in a decidedly unpleasant manner. Notwithstanding we have rushed through some very curious country, and have seen quaint little towns along the route, we are not at all sorry when, an hour-and-a-half from Rotterdam, we pull into the station at Amsterdam.

AMSTERDAM.

After Rotterdam there is not much in Amsterdam, as a City, that can interest the traveler. There are the canals, the short streets, the clumsy bridges, the barges, the leaning houses, in one just as in the other. Quaint and picturesque as these leaning buildings are at first, one tires of them and wants a change. Their novelty soon wears off, and they are not interesting, except as a matter of speculation as to how much further they can project over the streets without falling.

Amsterdam, the great commercial City of Holland, and one of the great commercial centers of the world, is situated on 90 islands, connected by 300 bridges. These islands, as in Rotterdam, are formed by canals running through land that has been reclaimed from the marshy districts lying around an arm of the Zuider Zee. The River Amstel, in the center of the City, was always an important channel for shipping, and the present city of Amsterdam started when, in 1204, Gijsbrecht II., Lord of Amstel, built a castle there and a dam across the river, thus cutting off the heavy flow from the Zuider Zee. The castle was in early days known as Amstel's dam, from which comes the present name, Amsterdam.

During the Fourteenth and Fifteenth centuries the little dorf that sprang up around the castle assumed greater proportions; and by the time the Spanish troubles played such havoc with the Dutch trade, Amsterdam had become a large and flourishing city, extending over a large tract of country, and numbering among her citizens many of the greatest navigators and merchants of the world. The Spanish war which ruined Antwerp proved a blessing to Amsterdam, as thousands of skilful mechanics and enterprising merchants fled to the rapidly-growing city, which in the 10 years between 1585 and 1595 more than doubled in size, extent and importance. At the conclusion of the peace in 1609, Amsterdam, aided by the establishment of the East India Company, advanced still more rapidly, and soon took her position as the greatest mercantile City in Europe. Since that time her progress has been steady and rapid, and to-day she is one of the wealthiest Cities in the world.

Except on the "Y," an arm of the Zuider Zee over which Gijsbrecht constructed his dam, there is not as much activity on the canals as on those of Rotterdam. In the latter place there is a perfect forest of masts in the very heart of the City, and every canal is filled with heavily-loaded boats going to and from the larger ships lying along the docks, loading or unloading their cargos. In Amsterdam very little of this is seen in the center of the City. Here the canals are mostly ornamental, some of them extremely in- The Kelzers, Prinzen and Heeren Gracht are really beautiful, being very wide and lined on either side with rows of trees as old as the handsome old-style mansions they shade. There is that lack of animation and business bustle in the center that characterizes the street-canals of Rotterdam, and, on the whole the change is a pleasant one. One gets exceedingly tired of the never-ending procession of boats, and it is a relief not to be obliged to wait half an hour for a huge draw-bridge to swing round every time one wants to go from one street to another.

DAINTY PASSENGER STEAMERS.

There is another feature about the Amsterdam canals that is missing in those of her sister City, that is the numerous lines of little passenger steamers that ply up and down some of them. In Rotterdam there is too much traffic of a heavier nature to admit of anything of that kind. The huge square bowed barges and transfer boats take up all the room there is to spare, and a little more. But in the absence of these in Amsterdam there is plenty of room for three or four lines of the dainty little screw steamers, one of which leaves the Dam every five minutes for points all along the Amstel, while on the other side of the Dam you can take one of them every 15 minutes for a trip around the "Y" and the canals that encompass the City. The ride down the Amstel is very pleasant. The little boat—they only carry 25 or 30 passengers—scoots under bridges, some of them so low that everybody has to duck his head, just the same as in the old canal days in America, when the cry "low bridge" made every one get down out of the way. It skims along, past large ships discharging into transports. It nearly comes to a stop here to let a barge pass its track, and there it steams ahead a little faster to go in front of a one-man-power-scow that is bringing up sand to fill some canal destined for a fine street. Both sides of the river are lined with fine houses built from the water's edge up six and seven stories, and as they are of comparative modern construction they do not lean so badly as the older ones in the heart of the City. Twenty minutes from the dam is the splendid Amstel Hotel, one of the finest in all Holland. It is built on the shore of the river from which it is separated only by a pretty little flower garden, full of beautiful shrubs, plants and rare flowers. Here the river begins to widen and soon assumes very large proportions. A few minutes beyond the hotel are a number of boat houses and the headquarters for a number of yacht clubs, and strange as it may seem to those accustomed to the graceful outlines and sharp prows of our swift sailing yachts, those here were all constructed on the model of Dutch ships and sailing vessels, with very wide and almost square bow, there being the slightest imaginable curve to them. How they sail is a mystery, and yet they must be good sailors or the Dutchman, who is the best sailor afloat, would certainly discard the old model and adopt something more modern. The Dutch sailor knows what suits his wants best and he has it.

Our little steamer stops an instant at a club house built by some enterprising man directly in the middle of the river, and then steams on to her final landing place, five minutes further on. Here the passengers have a rest of 10 or 15 minutes, during which they can wander through prettily arranged gardens, rich in flowers, and then go aboard for the trip back to the Dam. On this homeward trip one notices more particularly the manner in which the houses are built, and learns that they are all constructed as in Rotterdam on foundations of piles driven a great depth into the ground, or the soft substance they call ground, the space between filled with earth and cement, on which stone foundations are built. Owing to the looser nature of the soil, this has to be done to a greater extent at Amsterdam than at Rotterdam.

The bridges under which the little boats skim are all very solid and substantial, as are all the Municipal or Government works in the City. They are built to last as long as there is use for them, and when, eventually, the filling up of the Canals, which is going on quite rapidly in some parts of the Town, renders them useless, they will be found to be excellently preserved.

PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

The public buildings in this great commercial metropolis are very fine. While there is no distinctive style of architecture, there is a solidity and massiveness about them that is essentially Dutch. They had everything against them at the start. They overcame all obstacles, conquered nature, and built a City on land that by any other people would have been considered worthless. The Palace is an enormous building occupying four large squares, built entirely of stone, and is a massive pile. It is on the site of the Dam. Underneath this imposing structure there are 14,000 piles upon which the foundations were laid. It was built in 1648 at a cost of 8,000,000 florins, a great part of which went to prepare the ground for the structure, which is one of the finest edifices in all Amsterdam. It stands in the center of what was an open market place, and was originally intended for and used as a Town Hall. In 1808 the City presented it to King Louis Napoleon as a residence, and since then it has been called the Palace, but is not used for its original purpose. The interior is elaborately fitted up, some of the rooms being marvels of artistic decoration. The Postoffice, a large building across the canal, back of the Palace, the Exchange in front of it, and the new church at its side are all very fine solid buildings although they possess but little if any interest from an architectural point of view.

The streets of the City are as a rule paved with stone, although there are some fine avenues of asphalt, along which the magnificent turnouts of the merchant princes roll as silently and smoothly as on the boulevards of Paris.

The principal business street is Kalverstraat, and it is a wonderfully attractive avenue. Here, as in Rotterdam, the merchants are very partial to plate-glass of large dimensions, and along the whole line of this wide thorofare the store windows are composed of one single pane. The windows are very tastefully dressed, many of them rivaling those of Paris, the Queen of all Cities in window display. In the evening, when the street and all the stores are brilliantly lighted, Kalverstraat presents as fine an appearance as any in Europe.

Off from this main street the business portion of the Town presents an entirely different aspect. There is not so much life and bustle, and the streets are laid out on an entirely different plan. There is usually a canal running down the center of the very wide street. On both sides there is a narrow sidewalk, shaded with large trees. Then there is the roadway for wagons, and across another very narrow sidewalk for pedestrians are the houses. In these places the window-displays are not very elaborate, because the dealers depend more upon their regular customers than upon any purchaser they might draw by anything exposed in the window. Their stores are in that part of the City which was formerly the fashionable residence quarter, and many a seller of cheese retails the solid round balls over a small counter in what was at one time the drawing-room of some rich burgomeister. The ground floor has been made over inside and out to suit the requirements of the trade, but the exterior remains just as it did a century ago, when it was used as a residence.

AMSTERDAM ART GALLERY.

Amsterdam has a gallery containing some of the most famous pictures in Europe, but unfortunately, the place where they are exhibited is so miserably arranged and so badly lighted that but very little enjoyment is to be derived from them. A picture, no matter how fine it may be, must have a proper light, or it loses all its effects and might just as well be a daub.

A large, forbidding, dark, stone building situated in an out-of-the-way place, in a street some distance from the Dam, a locality which would be the very last place in the world where one would look for an art gallery, contains this collection of pictures over which connoisseurs have raved ever since their production. Ascending a narrow staircase the first room, containing what everybody considers the gems of the collection, is reached. It is small, with a dark ceiling, and on the west are three large windows, through which comes a blinding flood of light at the very hours the gallery is open to the public. The walls are hung with portraits of old time Burgomeisters, and their wives, and as specimens of portrait painting they are very good. The principal attractions are two Rembrandts, which hang on the end walls, where they suffer from the glaring light of the west window. One of them is his famous "Night Watch," a remarkably fine picture. It is of very large proportions, 11x14 feet, and is full of all the light and shade effects which this master so dearly loved. It represents a company of arquebusiers coming from their guild house, and the figures are exact portraits of the various members of the company. The grouping is good, the Captain in a very dark uniform, being well in the fore, with his Lieutenant, clad in a very light yellow costume, just behind him. Both are just stepping out into the full sunlight, giving the artist a chance to work up his wonderful dark brown and peculiar yellow tints, that are so strongly observable in the greater number of his paintings. Artistically grouped around these two central figures, are the other members of the company, each one painted with life-like fidelity. The composition, while really portraits of the members of the Guild, is without the stiffness and harshness that usually characterizes portraits. Rembrandt's style is seen here to its best advantage, and though there is no story told, no idea brought out, one can not but admire the wonderful drawing, artistic grouping and the exquisite coloring.

Opposite this picture is another by the same master, of about the same style, lacking, however, the peculiar light and the spirited action of "Night Watch." This is his "Banquet of Arquebusiers of Amsterdam," who are celebrating the peace of Westphalia, on the 18th of June, 1648. There are 25 portraits, and the artist has made a most delightful picture of them. They are well grouped around a huge table which is loaded with all manner of eatables and drinkables. The poses are all artistic, and the coloring is wonderfully good. The attention paid to detail is something marvelous, each little thing being as carefully done as though the success of the picture depended upon that one part of it alone. In fact, aside from the value of portraits, this is the chief merit of the picture. Great as both of them undoubtedly are, it is a pity that they are so badly placed. With the peculiar yellow tints that Rembrandt always uses, a strong sunlight pouring directly in upon the picture destroys all the effects.

OTHER PICTURES.

As is this room so is it all over the building. There is not a single picture of merit that is so hung that it can be enjoyed. The light comes invariably from the side, and there is nothing arranged to temper or regulate it. Consequently the pictures are not seen to their best advantage. There are a great many very fine examples of the old Dutch school, and they are in every case exceedingly good. Jan Steen, with his jolly studies of low life, the two Teniers, Hals, and a host of other old-time Dutch painters are admirably represented here, and their works, despite the bad light in which they are hung, are thoroly enjoyable. One of the finest things of the collection, and fortunately it has one of the best positions, is a large picture of the Roman daughter saving her father from starvation in prison, a picture familiar the world over through the innumerable copies and prints that have been made of it. By some of the most competent art critics this picture is ascribed to Rubens, one of his earlier efforts, but as there is no signature, and in some points it is not exactly Rubens-like, there has been doubt as to its author. But no matter by whom it was painted, it is one of the finest pieces in all this collection and is worthy the enthusiastic admiration bestowed upon it.

There are numerous fine collections in Amsterdam, and some of them contain fine pictures, though most of them run to portraits painted by Rembrandt and his schools. Portraits are all very well in their way but they possess little interest to strangers who come to look upon them hundreds of years after the subjects have been dead and forgotten. Amsterdam is a great commercial City but as an art center it will have to yield the palm to other and smaller places.

The Red-Headed Man.

Drake's Traveler's Magazine.

A few days ago a carriage drove furiously down the Cunard dock, and a red-headed man bounced out.

"Is this the Cunarder?" he asked, breathlessly.

"Yes, sir," replied a customs official.

Down came the red-headed man's trunk off the driver's perch, and together they carried it with his valise aboard the steamer.

"When does she sail?" demanded the red-headed man of a passenger pacing the deck.

"In a few days," returned the passenger, courteously. "She has just come in?"

"Great Scott!" roared the red-headed man. "Isn't this the out-going boat?"

It was explained to him that he had made a mistake in the day, and the courteous stranger invited the red-headed man into his stateroom to partake of some refreshment.

Half an hour later the red-headed man bade his friend adieu with many wishes for their better acquaintance. Five hours later, in New York, the red-headed man and the courteous stranger sat gloating over the valise full of laces, watches, gloves and the like which he former had brought from the ship, and which the customs officials had never thought of examining, as he had not come in on the steamer.

Customs officials will do well to investigate the baggage of red-headed men after they have spent half an hour in the staterooms of courteous strangers, who can't very well carry their own smuggled truck ashore.

Big Salaries.

Gath.

The City debt of New York is now nearly $98,000,000. The City expenditures are conducted on a scale of magnificence that has no parallel. Police Justices are paid larger salaries than United States Judges. The emoluments of the Sheriff amount to more than the salary of the President. The County Clerk receives more in a year than all the members of the Cabinet put together.

Ashamed of His Son.

Boston Post.

Said the father of the bank cashier, "My son caught stealing! My boy detected in dishonesty! He, the light of my life, on whose education I have spent so much care! He has disgraced his family! We are all ruined! And that my son should have done this! Why, old as I am, I'll bet I'd have worked it so they'd never have found me out! Too bad! Too bad!" And, overcome by emotion, the aged man wept.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

GALLIMAUFRY

BY JOHN McELROY.

IV.

"WELL! THIS IS 'ARD!"

A Reportorial Reminiscence of a Chicago Romance, and Its Unromantic Ending.

One pleasant morning in the Summer of 1872, two persons entered the study of the Rev. Dr. Fowler, then pastor of the Centennary Church (Methodist) of Chicago, and afterward President of the Northwestern University at Evanston. When the worthy Doctor, interrupted in the midst of the preparation of an able argument on the "Biblical Proofs of the Doctrine of Falling from Grace," looked up, he saw before him a rather large-framed, puffy-fleshed girl, with the whitey-yellow, dough-like complexion, reddened here and there by threatening eruptions, and the general callowness of outlook characteristic of a certain class of girls who seem not to have grown and ripened into womanhood, but to have been "blown" into maturity by some such process as we are told that lean, blue veal and mutton is "blown" into apparent fatness, by the butcher introducing a quill beneath the skin, and distending all the veins and arteries by his breath. It is almost impossible to correctly estimate the age of this style of maiden, but she was somewhere between 15 and 22.

Her companion was a nearly bald-headed man, between 30 and 40 years old, and having the unmistakable air which long and intimate association with that noble animal, the horse, never fails to give a man. That he was an Englishman was quite as apparent as that he was a coachman. As the Doctor's glance fell on him, he pulled at where his forelock had been, in the approved stable fashion, and seemingly sought, to hide the emotions that were raging within him by breaking a straw from a wisp-broom lying near, and placing it between his large, white teeth.

Very early in his career a clergyman learns that when two embarrassed people of opposite sexes seek his presence, their object is almost without doubt matrimony, and the Doctor simply said:

"Let me see the license?"

As this was all right, the Doctor made them one with the brief but emphatic Methodist ceremony, started them upon the matrimonial sea with the customary chart and directions for the connubial voyage, received his modest fee, and was soon wrestling again with Arminius's wonderful Free Will and Election tenets. The new-made groom gave another regulation pull at the spot deserted by his fore-lock, selected another straw for his monumental molars, and departed with his bride, as twain-made-one flesh departed every day from that study door.

But they did not pass away into the permanent oblivion that had swallowed up their numberless predecessors. The girl, instead of being a "second chamber-maid," or the cook's assistant, and so a proper mate for the coachman, was the younger daughter of his employer, one of the wealthiest merchants in Chicago. One of those inexplicable freaks which from time to time manifest themselves in girls of her position had seized her; she had developt a fondness for the unattractive coachman, and the private wedding was the result. It was agreed between them that the marriage should be kept secret for a while at least; he drove her back home as usual, and they maintained their relative old positions about the household. But this arrangement could not last—at least it rarely ever does,—and in a few weeks the horrified parents discovered what had happened. Naturally, they were sorely puzzled what to do. At first the girl seemed to show some fondness for her husband, and her parents thought their proper course was to make the best of the matter, and set their ungainly son-in-law up in the flour and feed business in a remote part of the City. Then the young wife wearied of her clownish mate, and the parents resolved to apply for a dissolution of the marriage, on the ground of her extreme youth, and the plea that the matter had never gone any farther than the ceremony in the pastor's study. The young lady was locked in her apartments, and the coachman-husband was ordered off the premises in the most peremptory manner. He selected an assortment of broom-straws for immediate consumption and went. If the family congratulated themselves that the affair was ended and they were definitely rid of him, they were over-sanguine. An Englishman of his class regards his wife as a bit of personal property, and about the last that he will part with, if she be a desirable article. A few days afterward, hat in hand, and straw in mouth he entered the office of a lawyer noted for his sharpness and pertinacity, gave a pull at the spot abandoned by the vanished fore-lock, and told his story. The lawyer was earnestly interested. The great wealth and high-standing of the hard-hearted father-in-law was sufficient to secure this. Justice should be done this bereaved husband if it took every dollar out of the old man's pocket. For heating a lawyer's passion for justice to a volcanic condition there is no fuel like a shy at some one else's money. Preliminary prospecting the father-in-law for a "settlement," or "compromise," involving the payment of a considerable sum having ingloriously failed, the lawyer tried a grand bluff by suing out a writ of *habeas corpus*, in which it was alleged that the applicant's wife was distrained of her liberty by her parents, and prevented from carrying out her eager desire to fly to the arms of her loving husband. The parents responded with a suit for the annulment of the marriage, and they added an affidavit from their daughter that she was in no way restrained but had decided of her own free will and accord to have no more to do with the man who had entrapped her into a union which she now detested. Other writs and motions, rejoinders and demurs followed one another, with the tedious deliberation customary in legal cross-firing, until Winter came on. The "loving husband" haunted the Sheriff's office, the court-rooms, and the lawyer's office during these weeks, standing and sitting around with the heavy stolidity of a workingman who has "a day off," and does not know what use to make of it. For an hour at a time he would sit with his feet on the stove, in that engaging posture one sees in the loungers about a livery-stable office, and gaze with unwinking eyes at his lawyer, the Sheriff's deputies, or the Judge, as the case might be. He rarely spoke a word, nor shifted his position, except to get a fresh straw.

At last the hearing of the case came on. All the parties came into court. The coachman-husband took his accustomed seat by the stove, with a fresh broom straw in his mouth, which he chewed as he listened.

"Stand up," said the Judge to the wife.

She rose, and took an attitude of solicitous attention.

"Ella," said the Judge, "you are brought in here to make a decision for yourself in open Court. You are now to choose what you will do. If you elect to go with this man this marriage is confirmed, you must live with him always, and conduct yourself toward him as a true wife. If, on the other hand, you choose to go with your father, the marriage is dissolved, and you will be as free as you were before. Consider well, and make your choice."

"O, I will go with papa, then," said she joyously, clasping her father's arm with both of hers. Her father picked up his hat, bowed courteously to the Judge and his attorneys, and strode out of the room with dignity.

The husband turned his dull eyes after the retreating figures, and as he saw his young wife, with all his hopes of a comfortable support for life vanish from his sight, he reached back to a broom standing near for a fresh straw, and adjusting it to his raging jaws, said calmly:

"Well, this *is* 'ard."

Written Expressly for the Toledo BLADE.

Throne and Scaffold

A HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

BY ERNEST WARREN.

BOOK III—THE EARL.

CHAPTER VIII.

UNDER THE ROYAL SEAL.

The afternoon of the same day, which had witnessed the arrival of Cicely, attended only by her faithful friend, Joan Ottwell, the two maidens again quitted the Palace, on their return to London, but this time they were escorted by Harold Hollingsworth and a small company of soldiers, and rode in that semi-state which befitted one who had so recently been the chosen attendant and faithful companion of the Queen of England.

Right willingly would the young Captain have made the journey agreeable to the beautiful girl, for it was a pleasure to him to offer the escort which he offered her, but Cicely's brain was too busily occupied with the events of the morning, her heart was too full of the willing sacrifice which she was about to make on behalf of her royal mistress, to permit her to attend to the graceful, if high-flown compliments, which Captain Hollingsworth, after the custom of the age, showered upon her in rapid profusion.

Joan, to whom the language of the Court was a novelty, and who to the full appreciated the well-turned compliments of the gallant officer, leant a ready ear to his grateful flatteries, and it was with unspeakable relief that, after a while, Cicely noticed the discontinuance of the young Captain's attentions to herself, and the transfer of his gallantries to her companion.

Again and again the fair girl, who had accomplished her mission, at such a sacrifice, pressed her hand to her bosom, where lay the parchment under the royal seal, giving her access to the Tower of London, and permission to interview in private her royal mistress, now but a poor prisoner within the hateful walls.

Friar Eustace had been as good as his word. She had authority to do that which she so ardently desired, which none would dare resist. She had seen with her own eyes, that by the document she bore, she, the faithful attendant of the imprisoned Queen, was to have free access to her unfortunate mistress on the morning of the 13th of February, that was the next day but one, and, moreover, the Captain of the Tower was bidden to give the bearer of this all-important document every aid and assistance in his power, suffering her to enter and depart freely.

It was a terrible price that Friar Eustace would have her pay for this privilege, but even in her feverish anxiety for the success of her plot, and while her heart was aching at the prospect of a life-long separation from Godfrey Tavener, the only man she had ever loved, or whom it was possible she could ever regard with affection, she could not forbear smiling at the thought of the manner in which the Prince-monk's claims upon her were doomed to disappointment.

She had agreed that, after having seen the Queen, she would consent to fly the country with him, but well she knew that, entering the Tower a free woman, she would, of her own unaided will, surrender herself a voluntary prisoner for the sake of the suffering, injured Queen, whom she loved with so noble, so unselfish a devotion.

"If," said she, with a faint, proud smile, "if he would claim of me the fulfillment of the promise which has obtained for me this priceless parchment, (and she pressed it to her heart as she spoke), he must first free me from gaoler's chains. If he would force me to be his companion to those distant lands of which he spoke, he must drag me from the walls of a dungeon, and tear me from the custody of those who rarely relinquish their prey till the pulse has ceased to beat, the heart to throb."

Riding through the deep muddied roads which lay between Greenwich and Southwark, she had ample time to consider her plans and to arrange in what manner she could best accomplish her designs.

Above everything it was her intention to keep from Godfrey all knowledge of the promise which Friar Eustace had extracted from her.

Well she knew, that did Godfrey so much as suspect the price at which she had obtained the permit under the royal seal, he would never suffer her to embark upon the dangerous enterprise, but as her conversation with the Monk-Prince had been strictly private, she anticipated no difficulty in keeping from everyone the heroic manner in which to accomplish her Queen's deliverance. She had conquered maidenly modesty and repugnance sufficiently to listen to the odious proposals of the man whose persecutions she had already endured, rather than by a word of the hate and loathing she felt, ruin the chance of rescuing Katherine from the dungeon and the scaffold.

Cicely would by no means suffer Harold Hollingsworth to cross the river with them, for although she doubted not that he had made sufficient progress in the good graces of Joan Ottwell to have ascertained from her where she lived, she with a creditable caution would not have the young Captain visit the house in Eastcheap until the plot should have been carried into effect, and Queen Katherine delivered from her persecutors.

At the Surrey end of the bridge, Cicely bade adieu to the young man, thanking him with the grateful fervor of one whose object in life was accomplished. The parting between Harold and Joan was of a more protracted and presumably of a more tender nature, but be that as it may the cheeks of the fair mistress Joan were suffused with crimson blushes as the gallant Captain spoke his farewell, and his men drawn up by the gateway of the bridge saluted the two damsels as they rode by on their return from their adventurous expedition.

The narrow thoroughfare of Eastcheap was crowded wsth the customary afternoon throng of merchants, sea captains and gallants, who thronged the shops of those who drove a busy trade within the precincts of the City.

The narrow slip of dingy, rickety woodwork which represented Elias Ottwell's home, and above which hung the sign of the Good Woman, though one of the smallest of the Eastcheap shops, was at the same one of the most frequented, and Cicely and Joan were glad to leave their horses at the end of the street, and slip down a narrow alley, and so enter the house by a back way and avoid those who clustered about the doorway and crowded the little dingy apartment in which the old jeweler and usurer transacted his daily business.

With the click of the doorlatch, Godfrey Tavener hurried down the flight of rickety stairs which led to the chamber in which he had for so many weeks lived in concealment, and seizing Cicely's hands he looked earnestly into her face, as if to read there the success or failure of her mission.

Together they entered the little private parlor.

"You have failed," cried Godfrey, and there was hope and loving eagerness in his tone.

For reply, Cicely took from the bosom of her dress the important document which she had obtained at so great a sacrifice, and held it before him, while the light of triumph gleamed faintly in her beautiful eyes of heaven's clear blue.

"You shall not go—I will not suffer it," he cried, as he noted the official writing and the royal seal, which commanded obedience to the orders which the parchment contained.

"Nay, Godfrey, my best beloved," answered Cicely, laying her two hands upon his shoulders and looking with unutterable love into his eyes; "nay, 'tis too late to retract. 'Tis not without due thought and deliberation that I have ventured on this task. I am pledged to go through with it."

"No, no; it shall not, must not be. Thou art dearer to me than the whole world beside, and shall I rest quietly here and see the maiden I love go to what is all but certain death? By the mass, I am second to none in loyalty to the poor lady, whose evil fortunes have placed her in so sorry a plight. But Cicely, 'tis to me you owe allegiance, 'tis to you that my heart, my life, my soul are pledged."

"Tempt me not, Godfrey. Think you I know not everything that you can urge. Think you this is but the madcap freak of some thoughtless girl, who, in a moment's impulse, does that for which she will suffer life-long regret. No, Godfrey, no; my love is now, as it ever has been, for you. For you alone, but my duty is to my Queen."

"You put the Queen before me in your affection," cried Godfrey bitterly. "You have ceased to love me."

"Ceased to love you!" echoed Cicely in heart-stricken tones, and she threw herself into his arms, and laying her beautiful fair head upon his shoulders sobbed convulsively.

"Let me go," exclaimed Joan who had been a silent spectator of the scene, "I have none to care for, my life is of little moment. Cicely, I will take your place. 'Tis I who will by the aid of your pass, gain admittance to the presence of our Queen Katherine; the noble scheme which you planned, I will carry into execution."

Godfrey caught her hand eagerly in his, and fixed his eyes upon her face with such intensity in their gaze, that coloring and abashed she turned her face aside, while her fingers trembled like leaves in his grasp.

"You—you will sacrifice yourself for me—for us," he exclaimed; "yet no, it must not be. Within these walls I have found shelter and succor when homeless and friendless, I had not where to lay my head. Under your father's roof I have found that kindness which I might have sought in vain amongst my own friends and within the walls of a palace, and shall my return for this goodness be to rob my benefactor of that which he holds most dear in all the world? Shall I selfishly accept your noble offer, my gentle Joan, and repay your father's generous goodness, by suffering you to go forth to face a dungeon, a torture chamber, and a scaffold. No Joan, my pretty maiden, t'would be a reproach to me to my dying day—I love thee too well to suffer thee to do this noble deed."

Then Cicely wound her arm round Joan's slim waist.

"Think not of it, dream not of it," said she. "I am not of those who turn back in the face of danger. This is a matter in which none but I can hope to succeed. It is my pride and my glory to embark upon this mission, with a heart buoyed up by love and devoid of fear. Well I know thy gentle, loving disposition, Joan. Well I know that for those you wish well you would sacrifice your liberty; if needs were, your life. But the task is mine—none shall take it from me."

As she spoke, Cicely's face glowed with something of the inspiration we may imagine to have animated the features of Joan of Arc when, confident of the success of her self-imposed mission, she fearlessly went forth to combat her country's foes. It is perhaps true that Cicely was willing to sacrifice herself and her lover for a mere idea, a fancied duty, an imaginary loyalty; but she did not pause to analyze the motives of her own actions, but acted in accordance to the dictates of her heart.

She and she alone could save Queen Katharine from the fate which threatened her, and she would do it though it cost her liberty or even life.

That night when the busy bustle of Eastcheap was hushed and the thoroughfare deserted, by one and two the conspirators again met within the house of Elias Ottwell, the merchant and money-lender, and heard from the lips of Cicely herself, in calm, unimpassioned accents, that her journey to Greenwich had been crowned with success, and that she had but one day's preparations to make before embarking upon the latter and more hazardous portion of her undertaking.

"On the thirteenth of February Katherine, our Queen, shall be free," she cried, and those gathered about her, with enthusiasm caught from her, drew their swords and, reverently kissing the cross hilts, swore, one and all, the Queen delivered from her chains, they would lay down their lives to procure the liberation of her deliverer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

He Acknowledged the Soft Impeachment.

Rochester Post-Express.

"You mustn't touch the top of the baby's head," said a mother to her little four-year-old; "she has a soft spot there that is very tender."

The youngster gazed at it curiously for a moment, and then asked:

"Do all babies have soft spots on their heads?"

"Yes."

"Did papa have a soft spot on the top of his head when he was a baby?"

"Yes," replied the mother, with a sigh, "and he has got it yet."

And the old man, who had overheard the conversation from an adjoining room, sang out:

"Yes, indeed he has, my dear boy, or he would be a single man to-day."

Easily Apprehended.

London Society.

When Daniel O'Connell, while conducting a case before Lord Norbury, observed, "Pardon, my Lord, I am afraid your lordship has not apprehended me," the Chief Justice (alluding to a report that O'Connell had avoided a duel by surrendering himself to the police) retorted, "Pardon me also; no one is more easily apprehended than Mr. O'Connell—whenever he wishes to be apprehended."

How a California Scribe was Struck.

Chicago Cheek.

A California editor in speaking of Mount Rainier said: "It looks like a vast umbrella of white satin, with a deep border of green, held up by some mountain Cyclops against the sky." The nurses who are now sitting up with him say that his symptoms are rather favorable; he takes little nourishment, but drinks a good deal.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE COMPANY, Publishers.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV. 30, 1882.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

WEEKLIES.	Their Price.	With Blade.
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 50
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 50
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 50
New York Ledger	3 00	3 60
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 50
Rural New Yorker	2 00	3 00
Scientific American	3 20	4 00
Waverly Magazine	5 00	5 00
Western Rural	2 00	2 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 50
Weekly Am. Bee Journal	2 00	3 00
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 50	3 25
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 75
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 25
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 25	2 20
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 80
Our Little Ones (Juvenile)	1 50	2 25
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 00
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 75
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 40
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 50
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 75
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	3 00	3 75
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 50
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 75
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 75
The Century	4 00	4 60

In making this proposition we stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

It has been the Custom of the BLADE every Winter to offer a list of good standard books at very low prices, post-paid by mail. This season we have a large stock of miscellaneous books, which we have not space to enumerate by title.

The greatest bargain we have to offer for a single book, is "Bible Biography." (A full description advertised elsewhere.) This is a $3.00 subscription book, finely illustrated, containing some 600 pages, and which we mail post-paid for $1.25. An elegant book for a Christmas present.

POEMS.—We have a large lot of standard Poems, such as Cowper, Rogers, Milton, Moore, etc., which we will send postpaid by mail at 60 cents. Retail price, $1.50. Upon receipt of 60 cents we will mail a copy of Standard Poems, although we will not guarantee to mail the title requested. We will send the title ordered if we have it, otherwise we will substitute another author. Merely remit 60 cts. for copy of Standard Poems.

Cloth-bound Novels.—Our stock of titles is so numerous that we cannot name them, but on receipt of 50 cents for a cloth-bound novel, we will mail postpaid a copy that cannot help but give satisfaction, as the regular retail price of such as we have run from $1.25 to $2.00 per copy.

Nasby Pamphlets.—We have many inquiries for the popular pamphlets of Nasby. We have on hand a few copies of "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan." Price, 10 cents each, postpaid.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES.

A New York society lady claims to have made $125,000 by the recent rise in oil.

Marriage makes men thoughtful. About half their time is spent in forming excuses.

The wife of Pres. Gonzales, of Mexico, is studying medicine and surgery in Chicago.

An English physician says that a woman who has a great secret and dare not tell it can be made really ill by keeping it.

The American women are in need of exercise, that's no doubt, but it would be better if they did not take it in running after foreigners.—*Lowell Citizen.*

Wall papers are growing more elaborate. Indian blues are the rage and the "electric" is the favorite. Some papers represent church windows with huge flowers between.

The fashionable ash color for lace may be produced by using tea. It is advisable to try it first on a small piece of lace, strengthening or weakening the tea until the desired shade is obtained.

The wife of the Chinese Minister at Washington is 17 years of age. She does not receive visitors, of course, but with an attendant she drives out. She is studying the English language.

New York maidens now indite their social correspondence on ragged-edged note paper, an agony just imported from London. It is very appropriate for letters to young gentleman kept on the ragged edge of despair.

A tea gown of mignonette cashmere is lined with a soft texture in pale terra cotta color, the ribbons floating down the front, as well as the Madras silk handkerchief round the neck being also of pale terra cotta color.

John Brown, having been sent the other day at Balmoral by the Queen in quest of the lady in waiting, who happened to be the Duchess of Athole, suddenly stumbled against her. "Hoot, mon," said J. B., "yer just the woman I was looking for." The enraged Duchess rushed incontinently into the royal presence and exclaimed to Her Majesty: "Madam, J. B. has insulted me; he has had the impertinence to call me a woman." To which the Queen replied with cutting severity: "And pray, what are you?" All the ladies in waiting, and ladies of the bedchamber have a deadly hatred of John Brown.

The offer of a bed-quilt to the girl receiving the greatest number of votes at 50 cents each, at a London (Ont.) church fair, resulted in a terrible row. Miss Goodacre and Miss Porte were the leading candidates, and each had an enthusiastic, even reckless, supporter in the person of her affianced husband. After the commonplace voting had ceased, and $90 had been realized, Mr. Fox put down his gold watch for Miss Goodacre, as security for $100. Then Mr. Stanley placed $200 in cash to Miss Porte's credit. Next, Mr. Fox offered his house in lieu of $1,000. Uproar ensued, and the fair closed in something like a riot. Afterward, the pastor returned the watch and the $200, and decided that the quilt should go to Miss Porte, who had been ahead when the Fox-Stanley contest began.

FASHION NOTES.

New York Tribune.

Muffs are smaller than ever.

Red is the favorite color of the season.

Tan colored kid gloves are worn with evening dresses.

Ostrich feather trimming is used on handsome mantles.

Some of the new bonnets have the crown of one color and the brim of another.

Garnet plush cloaks with Scotch caps of the same material are worn by little girls.

Plaids in full dark colors are made up for traveling suits, or for simple house dresses.

White or colored silk handkerchiefs are worn around the neck inside the cloak.

The new linen collars are standing bands with a row of embroidery on the edge.

Knots of bright colored ribbons are worn on the corsage of simple dresses instead of flowers.

Mask veils of tulle dotted with chenille are stylishly worn with either turbans or bonnets.

Walking suits of velveteen rival in popularity the severe tailor-made cloth costumes. Black is considered the choice color of such dresses.

Handsome redingotes are left open from the waist all the way down the front and back. The sleeves of these garments are perfectly plain, and are tight-fitting without cuffs.

Elegant mantles and cloaks lined with quilted silk are made of brocaded silk or velvet. The handsomest of these wraps are trimmed with rich black lace, while others are bordered with fur.

Lace and embroidery are as popular for trimming Winter dresses as they were for Summer suits for children. Dark colored velvet or plush dresses for little girls are ornamented in this way.

Cashmere grows in favor for simple dresses, and is worn in all the subdued colors, as well as in black. New suits of cashmere are prettily trimmed with embroidery in silk or chenille, or with bands of plush or velvet.

Sealskin is as fashionable as in past seasons. The redingote of sealskin is long and nearly tight-fitting, with plain coat sleeves. Sealskin sacks are even longer than they were, some of them reaching almost to the hem of the dress.

Fur-lined garments are losing favor, as the fur is apt to rub off on the clothing, and dealers say that many ladies are having the fur lining taken out on this account. The preference for linings this season will be either for plush or quilted silk.

SUGAR FROM SORGHUM.

Encouraging Outlook for the New Saccharine Product—Abstract of a Report Presented to the Department of Agriculture by Well-Known Scientific Men—The Conclusions Arrived at by the Committee.

Correspondence New York Tribune.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 18.—Dr. Loring, the United States Commissioner of Agriculture, has received from Prof. O. C. Marsh, President of the National Academy of Sciences, a report from the Academy upon the "Scientific and Economic Relations of the Sorghum-Sugar Industry," made in response to a request presented by him on Jan. 30, 1881. The report is very elaborate and will fill 40 closely-printed pages of the forthcoming annual report of the Department, which will be laid before Congress early in the next session. It is signed by Profs. Brewer, Johnson and Silliman, of Yale College, Profs. Chandler and Moore, of New York, and Prof. Smith, late of the University of Kentucky. Prof. Goessman, of Amherst, Mass., resigned his place on the Committee on Sept. 12, 1882.

The Committee find as the result of their investigation that all the analyses made in the Department of Agriculture not only confirm the well known fact of the presence of sugar in the juices of the sorghum and maize in notable quantity, but they also establish the fact that the sorghum yields in its juice, when taken at the proper stage of development, about as much cane sugar as the best sugar cane of tropical regions. An examination of the analytical tables submitted to them shows that the juices of sorghum in certain exceptional but not isolated cases were remarkable for the amount of cane sugar they contained. It is ascertained by these analyses that as an average of them all there were obtained 58.57 per cent. of the weight of stripped stalks in juice. Of the weight of this juice 16.18 per cent. was crystallizable cane sugar, and it was learned that 11.30 per cent. of the weight of the juice may be obtained as sugar by the ordinary processes of manufacture.

It also appears that three varieties of sorghum gave over 13 per cent. of sugar, seven varieties 12 per cent., seven 11 per cent., seven 10 per cent., and seven nine per cent. of sugar; and that of the varieties of maize grown in 1880, 10 varieties gave over nine per cent. cane sugar, 10 varieties 10 per cent., nine varieties 11 per cent., nine varieties 12 per cent., four varieties 13 per cent., one variety 14 per cent., and one 15 per cent. The Committee state that in 1880 over 62,000,000 acres of land, or 38 per cent. of all the cultivated land of the United States, were in maize. The amount of sugar thus apparently lost, calculated by the results obtained by the Department of Agriculture in the last three years, is equal to the present product of the entire world. A remarkable uniformity has been discovered in the several varieties of sorghum as sugar-producing plants when fully developed, but it has also been learned that the different varieties vary widely in the time required for their full development, varying, as has been shown, fully three months between the earlier and later maturing varieties.

"No conclusion," says the report, "established by the work of the Department of Agriculture, practically considered, is of greater importance than the positive ascertainment of that period in the development of the several varieties of sorghum when the juices contain the maximum of sugar-cane. On this point there has existed, during the past 20 years or more, the greatest discrepancy in statement, and the general opinion prevailing has been very wide of the truth as established by all these experiments."

The investigations of the Department prove to the entire satisfaction of the Committee that after the cutting of the cane it "should be immediately worked up" for the production of sugar. The results submitted to the Committee also indicate that the exclusion from the matured cane of all immature cane is of the greatest importance if the manufacture of sugar is contemplated, and show the importance of an even crop with no suckers in its manufacture for sugar. The committee also find that "prompt working of the cane as soon as cut is always safe, and any delay is fraught with unavoidable risk of loss." This conclusion is established as well by the work of Dr. Goessman as by that of the Department of Agriculture. The statements submitted by the Department also show that sugar has been made from sorghum and corn-stalks. "It will be seen from the reports of the past three years of the Department of Agriculture, as well as from a wide range of experience elsewhere, that sugar in large quantities has been shown to be present in the juices of sorghum, and maize also, which is of the first importance from the economical side. High grade marketable sugar in considerable quantity has been successfully made from sorghum juice, comparing favorably with sugar made from the true sugar cane or sugar beet.

The Committee have also found that the hydrometer and ripe seed are sufficient to indicate the proper time for working up the crop. It is shown, moreover, by the investigation at the Department that the idea that the effect of rain would be manifest in the diluted juice, and that conversely a prolonged drouth would result in a concentration and diminution of the juice, is utterly unfounded and incorrect. It has been shown that when fully matured the sorghum stands even hard frosts without detriment, but if immature the effect is most disastrous.

With regard to the manufacture of sugar from sorghum, the experiments of the Department have shown that the statement of Dr. Goessman, that "in sight of these facts it will be quite generally conceded that the sugar production from syrup like the above must remain a mere incidental feature in the amber-cane industry in our section of the country," is entirely unfounded, and that the relative loss of sucrose in the sirup was only 5 per cent. of the present in the juice, instead of being, as Dr. Goessman found, 30.85 per cent. and was no more than usual with sugar-cane juice—a fact of the utmost importance to the farmer as well as to the manufacturer. With regard to the so-called gum, a product of the manufacture, the Committee say that in the purging of sorgum and corn-stalk sugar it happens very often that this operation is of unusual difficulty, owing to the presence of a certain gummy substance, and this practical difficulty has been by some so magnified that the economical production of sugar from these two plants has been confidently declared impossible. In the experience of those in Washington, as well as that of many other observers, this peculiar substance has been found often to be present in quantity so small as to offer little, if any, resistance to complete purging in the ordinary centrifugal. It appears to be formed by transformation of other constituents of the juice in the process of sirup production.

The committee recommended a still further investigation into the effect of fertilizers upon the growth of the sorghum and maize, variety of soil best adapted to the production of sugar in these plants, the methods of defecation, and the processes of manufacture and use of lime or some other alkaline agent. The Committee express the opinion that the fruits of the encouraging "policy of the Government toward the sorghum industry are already beginning to show themselves in the decided success which has attended the production of sugar from sorghum on a commercial scale in the few cases in which the rules and good practice evolved, especially by the researches made at the laboratory of the Department of Agriculture, have been intelligently followed. Sufficiently full returns from the crop of 1882 have already come to hand to convince us that the industry will probably be a commercial success." The report concludes with the suggestion that the "sugar-producing industries of the whole country, both that of the tropical cane at the South and the sorghum over a far wider area, will be vastly benefited by further investigations similar to those that have already been submitted to them."

The conclusion arrived at by the department in the laboratory and mill as its special contribution to the sorghum industry, and the conclusions obtained elsewhere, are in the opinion of the committee as follows:

First—Cane should be worked up as soon as cut.

Second—That suckers should not be allowed in the crop.

Third—That the exclusion of all immature cane is of the greatest importance in the manufacture of sugar.

Fourth—Sugar has been made from sorghum and cornstalks.

Fifth—Ripe seed will indicate the proper time for working up the crop.

Sixth—Rain and drouth do not affect the quality of the juice.

Seventh—Mature sorghum is not injured by frost.

Eighth—Loss of sucrose in sorghum sirup is no greater than that in sirup from sugar cane.

Ninth—That the presence of gum in the sirup of cane and maize is the great obstacle in the way of sugar manufacture.

These are the discoveries claimed by the Department.

PAYING PENSIONS.

A Great Government Trust, and How it is Discharged—Interesting Details.

Harper's Weekly in a recent issue says: According to the report of Commissioner Bentley for the year ending June 30, 1880, there were borne on the rolls of the Pension Bureau 250,802 names. This was a net increase of 8,047 over the list of the year before. The effect of the arrears of pensions bill has been to add many thousands of names to the quarter of a million recorded in Commissioner Bentley's time.

Among so great a number, a number greater than were ever enrolled in one army of the Union during the civil war—nay, a number greater than all the men who were arrayed on both sides in any battle of the civil war—it is clearly out of the question that any official scrutiny can avail wholly to prevent imposture. But no American will take shame to himself for the feeling, which he shares with all his countrymen, that it is better for the country to run the risk of now and then rewarding an impostor than to run the risk of failing in a single instance to pay the most sacred of its debts.

Of the 250,801 pensioners of 1880, 133,212 were disabled soldiers, 78,772 were widows, minor children and dependent relatives of soldiers dead; 2,060 were disabled sailors, and 1,870 widows, orphans, and dependents of sailors.

The net increase of 8,047 names in the pension list of 1880 over that of 1879 is the excess of 19,545 names of new pensioners and 1,377 restored to the rolls over 12,875 dropped. The aggregate payments in the year we have selected were $33,386,097.80, of which over $12,000,000 were for newly-allowed pensions.

These are great figures for a country which has not for nearly 18 years "been shaken by the shock of armed men." But, as with all statistics covering large and complicated subjects, the details are full of surprises. The most surprising disclosure of these statistics of pensions—a disclosure, indeed, which seems almost incredible—is that there were in 1880, 34,838 pensioners on the rolls, charging to the account of the War of 1812, and that 10,138 of these were set down as actual survivors of the war, in which the last shot had been fired 66 years before. It is true that there is seldom any difficulty in collecting white-haired or hairless men to eat gratuitous dinners prepared for soldiers of the War of 1812, and it seems that the hospitality of the Treasury must be of the same liberal and indiscriminate description as that which is dispensed on a smaller scale by patriotic hotel-keepers. It is not recorded that the host in Scripture who sent out to summon the poor and the maimed and the halt and the blind, received from them any of the regrets with which he was overwhelmed by his fashionable neighbors, and the pensioners of 1812 seem to be always with us.

Naturally the Revolutionary pensioners are rare. To set up as a Revolutionary pensioner is to defy incredulity and challenge investigation. The anti-centenarian will come down with fury upon the person who pretends to have borne arms in a war which closed 100 years ago last Summer, and probe him with questions which the more sensitive nature of the Pension Agent recoils from administering. The last survivor of the Army of Independence drew his last pension 20 years ago, and the only Revolutionary pensioner upon the rolls of 1880 was Catherine McIntyre, the widow of a Continental soldier. The oldest pensioner whose stipend is paid through the New York Agency is Mrs. Ellie Barmore, of Rockland County, who last September attained the age of 102 years.

There are thus still claimants upon the justice of the nation, actually or vicariously, the veterans of four wars. There is as much to stir the imagination in this fact as in the urns which incited that famous passage of Sir Thomas Browne celebrating the dead bones that "in a yard under ground and thin walls of clay had outworn all the strong and specious buildings above it, and quietly rested under the drums and tramplings of three conquests." It is through the imagination that the scene presented at the Pension Office on a pay day becomes most impressive when an ancient, and, let us trust, authentic veteran of 1812, who may have served a gun against the Shannon, or carried a musket at Chippewa, is succeeded in the line by a woman widowed at Antietam.

Pensions are paid quarterly on the 4th days of March, June, September and December, and on each of these days the pensioners begin to assemble aa the New York agency in Canal street before day-light and hours before the clerks of the office arrive. When at last the doors are opened the building is filled at once, and the business of the day goes on as rapidly as the unfamiliarity with business of some of the applicants and the infirmities of others will permit. The blind and the very feeble are admitted on quarter days to the private office of of the Pension Agent and paid at once, instead of being obliged to wait their turns in the line. The agent in New York is Col. Coster, himself a gallant soldier in the civil war, who on the first day at Gettysburg covered the retreat of our forces from Seminary Ridge to Cemetery Hill, and performed a service of equal danger and honor as commander of the rear guard at Chancellorville.

The Bureau of Pensions is a part of the Interior Department. Its agencies are established in Boston, Chicago, Columbus, Concord, Des Moines, Detroit, Indianapolis, Knoxville, Louisville, Milwaukee, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Syracuse and San Francisco.

GRANT.

Wall Street Has Made Him Dress Up.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Grant is getting quite giddy. For many years while commanding the army, and later as President for two terms, he enjoyed an unsavory reputation for slovliness in dress and carelessness of deportment. Anecdotes of his personal habits were plentiful, and vigorous efforts to brush him up were made but always proved unsuccessful. After his tour of the world the great North American public pulsated with mingled joy and hope, for his secretaries had hinted in their letters home that the General had succumbed to the influence of the effete monarchies of Europe and become polished and fastidious. But alas, from his welcome dinner at Delmonico's, immediately after his arrival, the dismal news went forth that his nails were still in mourning and his neckties palpably soiled. The news shattered the hopes and blasted the joys of thousands of patriotic hearts, but it accomplished something else. It reconciled the public to the fact that Grant was incorrigible. I believed him to be utterly irreclaimable, and was, therefore, not prepared for the awful shock that I received when Grant—the genuine, simon-pure Ulysses S. Grant—drove into Fleetwood Park yesterday, in a rakish sidebar road wagon, sporting a stylish bell-crowned English tile, tipped at a wicked angle over his left eye, and wearing light yellow driving-gloves, absolutely clean! Beneath the hat was the wooden face of the ex-President wreathed in a bland and cunning smile as he watched his cleanly-built road team narrowly. Wall street has succeeded where all the world failed. Grant's contact with the well-dressed men on 'Change has probably brought him to realize at last that something is due to the proprieties.

WHISTLING GIRLS.

Expert Testimony as to What They Might Do and Actually Do in that Line.

New York Sun.

With the following letter a *Sun* reporter went to Dr. F. H. Hamilton for information:

To the Editor of the Sun:

SIR—My sister whistles. Should I break her of it? If so, how? Will it do her any harm? Ought a girl to whistle? Do a good many girls whistle? She says they do.

Dr. Hamilton said he knew of no difference between the vocal chords, bronchial tubes, or lungs of women, and those of men that should make the young man's sister necessarily a poorer whistler than the young man himself. He didn't see any reason why a woman shouldn't be even a better whistler than some men, if she should give her whole mind to it. As to whether they did whistle or not, he declined to be considered an authority, and as to why they didn't, or couldn't, or shouldn't, or wouldn't, he very modestly affirmed that he was not a sufficient philosopher to determine, and that he would prefer to leave it to somebody else.

Dr. A. B. Mott said: "Why, of course, plenty of women whistle. Quite enough of them, I should say. Don't you know that old French proverb that 'a dancing parson, a crowing hen, and a whistling girl never come to any good?' But it is all a matter of habit and association in youth. I very much doubt if any girl that is reared in a family without boys about the house ever learns to whistle. On the other hand, a girl with brothers, particularly if they are older than herself, will be very likely to pick it up; but when she gets to be a young woman she will give it up—simply because it is not regarded as a lady-like accomplishment. I say 'she will,' when perhaps I should rather say 'I suppose she will.' At all events she will be shy of letting young men hear her whistling. There is no physical reason why a girl should not whistle as well as a boy; not at least until she begins squeezing herself short of breath with corsets. And it would be better for health if she did more loud noise-making, even whistling, in her youth, for the development of lungs, than she is accustomed to."

Dr. Stephen W. Roof said: "Well, I cannot say that I have ever heard a girl emulate a boy's proudest whistling achievement—which is to jam his two fore-fingers into his mouth until he gets a good hold on his back teeth, or somewhere, and then let off an ear-piercing note that would shame a steam-whistle—still I have heard a good many girls whistle quite nicely. I don't see why they shouldn't, from any hygienic or physiological reasons, anyway. It might be a good thing for them to whistle. One great consideration would be that while they were whistling they couldn't be talking. Perhaps that is the reason they are not oftener heard whistling. But if you happen to be about when they think themselves alone, you will very often hear them whistle. I think girls in the country whistle more than those in the city—that is, that they do so more generally. But the popular prejudice against it is such that women, as a rule, pretend it would be impossible for them to whistle. Lots of men would be very much surprised to know how well their wives can whistle."

A lady who was asked about it, said frankly:

"If you won't expose me, I'll prove to you that one woman you know can whistle. And I'll tell you why women don't whistle, usually where men are. Their lips don't look pretty when puckered up for a whistle, and they cannot, when whistling, smile to show their teeth if they have a fine set. Surely those are reasons sufficient why women don't want to whistle, or at least to have men catch them at it. And yet it is a good thing. You have got to use a good deal of lung power to get out a clear, fine whistle, and the more you use, the more you will have. Do I know any society-ladies who whistle privately? Why, yes, a score of them. Tell you who they are? No, indeed. What would become of us women if we went to telling things about each other?

SPELLING REFORM.

What is Involved In It.

Prof. Lounsbury, of Yale, in a forcible article on the subject, in the December *Century*, illustrates as follows the evils of English orthography:

The fundamental evil does not lie in the existence of useless letters, which in so many cases are, in addition to the uselessness, the records of fictitious history on prevented etymology. This is something that needs especially to be insisted upon, because it is against these "interesting encumbrances and anomalies," as the London *Times* calls them, that efforts at reform are naturally at first directed; and what is only a side issue, though an important one, becomes to the minds of many the main issue. This fundamental evil, as it is generally stated, lies in the fact that our language, as at present spelled, has a multitude of signs for the same sign. But an abstract statement of this kind means little or nothing to the mass of men; a few examples may make it mean a great deal. Let us take, for instance, the vowel-sound, which is seen in the words *met, sweat, any, said, says,* and *jeopard.* Here is the sound, that of short *e,* which represented in these various words by six different signs, by *e,* by *ea,* by *a,* by *ai,* by *ay,* by *eo.* Take again the vowel-sound heard in *rude, move, rood, routine, rheum, drew, shoe, rued,* and *bruise.* Here the same sound is represented by nine signs: by *u,* by *o,* by *oo,* by *ou,* by *eu,* by *ew,* by *oe,* by *ue,* and by *ui.* Take again the sound which we call "long *e,*" which was originally with us represented by *i,* and which is still so represented in other languages. It is found in *meet, mete, meat, machine, grief, receive, key, people, ægis,* and is thus denoted by the nine different signs of *ee,* of *e,* of *ea,* of *i,* of *ie,* of *ei,* of *ey,* of *eo,* of *æ.* This will do for one side of the shield; the other cannot be said to present a more attractive view. The sign *ou* has six different sounds, according as it is found in the words *sour, pour, would, tour, sought,* and *couple;* the sign *ea* has five different sounds, as seen in *heat, sweat, great, heart* and *heard.* What is true of these vowels, or of these combination of vowels, is true of all the others, and of the sounds denoted by them. *Kind,* for illustration, can be written *kaind,* for in this way is written *height;* it can be written *kuind,* for so is *guile;* it can be written *keynd,* for so is *eye;* it can be written *kynd,* for so is *type;* it can be written *kuynd,* for so is *buy;* it can be written *kaind,* for so is *aisle;* it can be written *kiend,* for so is *relied.* The whole vowel system is in a state of chaos; and if confusion existed to the same extent among the consonants, the acquisition of English orthography would be the work of a life time.

A Luckless Wight at Gadsden.

A few days ago a young lady and a young man of Gadsden, Ala., were secretly married. It was considered best to keep the marriage a secret for a few days, and accordingly the young lady returned to the house of her father and the young man returned to his bachelor lodgings. The next day his heart yearned after his bride, and he went to her father's and demanded her. The parents refused to give her up, as she was only 16 years old. In the meantime the ardor of the young lady's affection had cooled and she declined to go with her husband. The young man is nonplussed and disconsolate.

A Russian Device.

Detroit Free Press.

Certain cells in one of the Russian prisons have a glass eye so fixed above reach in the door that the prisoner may feel that he is every moment under surveillance. However, when a fly walks over the bogus optic, the prisoner, no doubt, twigs the joke.

'Am.

New York Mail and Express.

'Array was at a hotel of the cheap order and saw the following notice posted on the walls: "Breakfast, 9 A. M." He said to the waiter: "Breafast and some 'am," to which the waiter responded: "We've no 'am." "No 'am!" exclaimed 'Array pointing to the notice. "No 'am! What's that?"

A DISTINGUISHED THIEF.

The Checkered Career of a Grandson of Commodore Perry—The Story of a Criminal's Life, Told by Himself.

Detroit Post.

By the imprisonment of Samuel F. Perry, alias Payton, in the Jackson prison for a term of five years, on a charge of being implicated in the robbery of the county treasury last spring of $770, disappears for the time being one of those remarkable characters who are a puzzle to social scientists. Perry was a grandson of the immortal Commodore Perry of naval fame, and was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, all of which placed him among the ranks of the more dangerous class of criminals. He was a graduate of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and at one time promised to ornament an honorable profession and perpetuate the fame of his heroic ancestor. He was, however, more or less inclined to vicious practices from early youth, and began his downward career by becoming a frequent visitor of the gaming table. In his native city, New York, he soon became noted as a reckless gambler, and when he had squandered his patrimony, which was considerable, he became a confidence operator. It was an easy descent from that profession to that of a thief.

Through all the various grades from gambler to thief, Perry passed, and, according to his confession to a reporter of the Post & Tribune, who interviewed him the day previous to his departure for prison, it did not take him long to reach the lowest round of the ladder of infamy. Said he, as he meditatively chewed the end of a cigar the reporter had given him: "Young man, I'm going to give you a pointer."

"Well, what is it?"

"Gambling, wine and women of easy virtue will down any man. They have finished me. Look at me—what I am and what I was—no sermon, however eloquent, said the orator, was ever preached from pulpit that teaches as forcible a moral lesson as the history of my life, and the Sunday readers of the Post & Tribune may read it with profit—especially the young. No man can violate the laws of God and man and escape punishment.

"What induced you to adopt such a life?"

"Oh, everything came in its turn easy enough. Love of excitement and of gaming. Then I took to drink and associated with disreputable women. All this cost money. When I could not get it in one way I soon became hardened enough not to hesitate to procure it by other unlawful means."

"By the way, you were associated in the great Baltimore bank robbery a few years since?"

"I don't mind confessing now that I was."

"How much did you and your confederates get in that affair?"

"In all about $1,000,000. It was the largest and most successful piece of work ever performed in the United States. We escaped with every dollar of the amount to Canada, chartered a tug to Liverpool, and went direct to London. From there we visited the continent, gave grand dinners in all of the principal capitals of Europe, and had a grand time generally. Billy Pinkerton, of Chicago, was employed by the bank to follow us and induce us to return a portion of the money. But we were not in that line of business. I shook hands with Pinkerton in London, but that was all the satisfaction he or the bank received from the trip."

"How did you rob the bank?"

"We rented a building next door, and were at work for months before we succeeded in working through and getting possession of the money. We remained in Europe three years. In the mean time the only witness against us died. Then we returned to America, and had just money enough left to get us back again. It didn't take us long to go through $1,000,000."

"You were also connected with Colonel Corrigan's Fenian expedition to Ireland in 1865, were you not?"

"Yes. I was a sailor, and was engaged to sail the vessel. As we neared the Irish coast we were sighted by a British man-of-war. Some of the 'terriers'—as they call the Irish—on board of the ship took to the small boats, and I ran the vessel on the rocks. Corrigan and I escaped, but several men were captured and imprisoned."

"What have you to say relative to the county treasury robbery for which you have been sentenced?"

"Now the whole thing is over, I don't mind telling you all about it. The job was put up in Tom Bigelow's Board of Trade saloon, on Congress street, near Griswold. There were seven of us in the job altogether, but two of us did the work. I am the man who called Crosby's attention to the south end of the office. Crosby says I wanted to see about paying my taxes in the Twelfth ward. I asked him about certain bonds that I wanted to buy. The scheme was to have my partner get into the safe while I held Crosby's attention. Instead of so doing he went for the money-drawer, and the chinking made by either opening or shutting the drawer, caused Crosby to look around. He 'dropped' on the thing at once and ran toward my partner, who also ran. I walked leisurely out of the office into the corridor and out of the building through the east door. I did not run at the Fort-street door."

"It is pretty hard to be locked up for five years?"

"Yes, but I can stand it. I reckon that I won't stay the full time."

In concluding his interview with the reporter, Payton said he had a wife and daughter—the latter in her sixteenth year residing in New York City. He also said he expected $200 from the notorious "Red" Leary to aid him in his recent trial, but, for some reason, neither he nor others of whom he had a right to expect aid came forward to his rescue when he needed them.

THE METEORIC BELT.

Observations of Astronomer Wilson at Cincinnati Observatory.

Astronomer Wilson thus writes to the Cincinnati *Gazette:* Those who by necessity or by curiosity have been impelled to watch the comet during the mornings of the past week have been amply repaid, not only by the brilliant appearance of the comet itself, but also by the number of bright meteors which could be seen in its immediate vicinity. This was the week for the November shower of meteors, and although there has been no shower, there have been a goodly number, which could be easily recognized as belonging to the ring or stream of meteors which produce the November showers. The radiant point of these meteors is in the constellation of Leo, which is easily recognized by the familiar group of stars known as the Sickle. Leo is only about 30 deg. directly north of the comet, so that many of the meteors pass very near and some of them across its tail. This morning at 5:30 I had the pleasure of seeing three bright ones pass in quick succession across the comet. One crossed near the head, another about the middle, and the other near the end of the tail. Each was brighter than a first magnitude star, and had a slight red tinge. Each left a train of sparks which was visible on the tail of the comet for a second or two. On the morning of November 8 I noticed an interesting meteor belonging to the same stream. It was brighter than Venus, of a deep blue color, and burst into fragments like a sky rocket. Later, a third magnitude meteor passed exactly across the comet's tail. I have not kept any special watch for these meteors, but have noticed a large number while engaged in my regular observations of the comet.

I have been asked again and again whether this comet is to return and fall into the sun next year. The computations based on the observations which have now been obtained, show that it will not return next year, nor the next, nor before 200 years at least, and perhaps never. Its position in the sky is changing slowly, and it will rise earlier each night. On January 1, 1883, it will rise about 11 P. M., and will then be one-third as bright as now.

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A TAME RAT.

A Naturalist's Queer Pet.

Jottings From Animal Life.

I have for the last 20 years never been without a tame rat. The "monkey room" is the general refuge for the sick animals who come into this hospital. I almost forget where the rat I am writing about came from. I believe he was one I rescued from an untimely end by being swallowed by the ant eater at the Zoölogical Gardens. This rat has the bump of curiosity strongly developed, and nothing pleases him so much as to make an inspection of my writing table. He creeps cautiously about, and examines everything, his object being to steal. What he likes best is lump sugar. My sugar basin originally cost a penny; like the Portland vase, it has been smashed and broken so often that it is impossible to estimate its present value. The cause of these numerous fractures is the rat, who, when he wants a bit of sugar, stands up on his hind legs, supporting himself with his tail in a tripod like fashion, and upsets the sugar basin; then, selecting a lump, he bolts with it. It is a remarkable fact that the rat never eats in the open; he takes all he steals back to his house. In order to do this he has to get on the mantel piece, which is about 18 inches above the writing table. To enable him to accomplish this, I have put up for him a rat ladder, built somewhat on the line of a salmon ladder. After I had shown him once or twice how to get up this ladder he very soon learned what he had to do. I have known him scramble up his ladder with objects which for a rat must be of considerable weight. One day I saw him steal a whole red herring. Having tried the best way to carry it, he ultimately picked it up at the right point where it balanced. When he arrived at the round hole which leads to the sleeping compartment of the squirrels's cage, he was pulled up short by the herring, which was crossways in his mouth. I was curious to see what he would do. He dropped the herring and seemed to consider. Having quickly made up his mind he adopted the following plan: Leaving the herring outside, he went into the hole, and turning short around seized it by the head, and hauled it in with the greatest ease. The muscles about the neck of the rat are very strong, giving him great power to use his web-shaped head whether for boring or carrying. He uses his tail to steer himself, and when climbing works it as a rope-dancer works his balancing pole.

The rat is a great stealer of white paper, and any loose pieces he can find he carries away. When the post comes in in the morning, therefore, the rat has the envelopes as a perquisite. These he tears into little bits, and makes a very comfortable nest with them.

OSCAR WILDE.

He has Become Commonplace and a Bore.

Brooklyn Eagle.

Poor Oscar Wilde has at last become utterly commonplace. It was the thing he most abhorred when he first arrived, and no man strove so hard to be always original and interesting as the lank and long-haired English æsthete. The novelty has worn off, however, and the apostle of the beautiful pronounced the most wearisome bore in New York. That is saying a great-deal. It surprised me that he retained his popularity so long, for a more repulsive man has seldom visited us. He is guilty of all sorts of petty meannesses, such as perpetually begging cigarets from acquaintances and never offering any himself; eating dinners with indefatigable industry at other people's expense, sneaking out of paying cab and car fares and "working" his friends shamelessly for whatever he can get out of them. He lives in cheap apartments in Irving place, and affects a sneer of contempt for all things American. Still he does not go away, but remains and lives on us. Public feeling for him has changed somewhat. When he landed here last New Year's day there was a general feeling that he was a young man with an idea and that he ought to have fair play. He has had fair play and has proved himself an egotistical charlatan, a bumptious braggart and a tenacious bore. Hence the feeling has changed. The æsthete never goes out alone. The hoots and jeers of the crowd are too much for him, and he takes whatever exercise is needful late at night, in the side streets, and only ventures forth into the light when he can inveigle some good hearted citizen into accompanying him. The supreme ugliness of the man never struck me so forcibly as at the first Lotos Club dinner a few nights ago. Unfortunately, I sat nearly opposite him. It destroyed my appetite. His great mass of course hair fell on the collar of his coat, which looked glazed and greasy from contact, and his little bleary eyes stared stupidly out from beneath half closed eyelids. His mouth, with its misformed, irregular and black looking teeth, was positively the most repulsive feature I have ever seen, and his thick, dark colored lips and mottled skin hanging loosely on a bony face made up a caricature that resembled a being from another planet rather than an Englishman of the Nineteenth Century. It would seem to be about time for Oscar to return home.

THE MOUND BUILDERS.

A Distinguished English Archæologist Studying Their Relics.

St. Louis Republican.

Dr. Phene, Fellow of the Society of Antiquarians and a distinguished London anthropologist, is at the Planters'. The doctor, who has for many years given the results of his researches to the British Association for the Advancement of Science, as may be found by reference to the annual reports of that society, and who gave a description of the comparative archæology of the continent of America with that of the other continent in the particular line of research which he has followed, before the American Association for the Advancement of Science in a paper read at Montreal in August last, has been personally investigating the mounds and earth works of the mound builders of the Mississippi Valley for some months past. It is understood that he has succeeded in tracing the great fidelity with which the surveys of Messrs. Lapham, Squire and Davis, Cole, Whittlesey, McBride and Thompson have recorded these remarkable structures. In the case of the Effigy mounds he has discovered a number hitherto not recorded, and has been able to complete the survey commenced by the late Mr. Strong, who devoted much time to this subject while acting Assistant State Geologist, and who was unfortunately drowned in the prosecution of his duties. The favorable state of the season having prevented the rise of the Mississippi River to a degree not known for several years past has rendered practicable his examination of the large area he has traversed. His researches have extended from Lake Superior on the north, through those States which contain the principal works of the mound builders, as far south at present as Tennessee and Missouri. It is his intention to submit the results of his explorations, together with those which he may further prosecute in a popular form for public information. The doctor was furnished with letters of introduction to many scientific men in the various districts he has visited. To-day he will inspect several collections in this City containing prehistoric relics, and will, during his stay, visit the Cahokia mounds. The doctor expressed great gratification on seeing the interesting collection of Dr. Englemann.

An Old Story With a New Face.

Jersey City Journal.

Mr. Isaacs an Mr. Blumenthal, we are told, kept rival clothing stores on the Bowery, within a few doors of each other. Mr. Isaacs was always to be found with his head out of the door, soliciting custom from the verdant passer-by. Mr. Blumenthal objected to this shoddy way of doing business, having found that the watchful Isaacs had captured several of his customers, and one day he went up to Isaacs and said: "Look here, Mr. Isaacs, vy don't you keep your ugly face inside? You might petter get a jackass to stand py de door. He vould be a pig improvement." "Vy," said Isaacs, "I did try dot vonce, and all de people as dey pass py say to him; 'Good day, Mr. Blumenthal; I see you've moved.'"

A WOMAN'S WILES.

A Tale of Chicago Love.

Chicago Tribune.

"Pass the cake."

These words, spoken in impetuous tones by Rosalind McGuire, floated diagonally across the parlor to where Pansy Perkins was seated on a *fauteuil* conversing with George W. Simpson. Pansy was looking even lovelier than usual, the gaslight, softened and made less garish by the tinted shades through which it came, bringing out in all its beauty the peachy complexion for which the Perkinses, of Perkinsville had long been noted.

"Were you ever in Marietta, O.?" she asked, bending her face as she spoke so close to that of George that a little vagrant tress of her sunny hair swept across his forehead, making him feel as if he had suddenly taken hold of the handles of an electrical machine.

"No," he replied, "I never was in Marietta, but I have an aunt who used to live in Cleveland."

"How strange," said Pansy, "My father once knew a man who had been in Cleveland."

And so they chatted on, unmindful of the fact that just across the room there sat a woman, beautiful, but with cold feet, whose eyes were never taken from them, and in whose heart the fires of jealousy were raging in all their lurid fierceness. Rosalind McGuire loved George W. Simpson with all the passionate fervor of a high-born woman whose heart, attacked in vain by countless suitors, suddenly poured out unbidden all the hidden treasures of its love. Such a love is terrible in its intensity, and only those who have seen a three-base hit made in the ninth inning can realize the agony to which woman, loving thus, is subjected when she sees the object of her passion bending tenderly over another and whispering words that can never be recalled. The sight of George W. Simpson making love to a girl who didn't have any invisible net to her name was more than Rosalind could bear, and she went into the supper-room.

"Put some oysters near that hole in the wall," she said to a waiter, pointing with her hand to the *portiere* through which she had just passed. The man did as he was told.

In a moment George and Pansy entered the room.

"Would you like some oysters?" he said.

"Oh, yes," replied Pansy. "I think they are just lovely."

George placed before her a platter of Sevres ware on which the mollusks were heaped and as the first one disappeared with a dull thud Rosalind smiled a cold, Boston smile, and felt that her hour of triumph was at hand.

When the oysters were gone Pansy looked up with a glad smile.

"You are very kind, Mr. Simpson," she said, "and I shall not soon forget this night."

But the happy look had faded from the man's face, and his *riant* mouth was quivering with pain. "My heart is broken," he said softly to himself as he reached for a biscuit, "but it is better so than after I had told my love. If she eats that way at a party, what kind of a record would she get at home?"

Ah! what indeed.—*From "Sylvie Smitherson's Soiree" by Murat Halstead.*

TWO GHOST STORIES.

Apparitions That Are Said to Have Appeared to Presidene Tyler's Sister.

Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Ghost stories, which have suffered an eclipse for some time, appears to be undergoing a revival. Here is one that is entitled to credence, if any are. It is usually only servants or ignorant persons who see ghosts, but in this case the apparition was seen by two persons simultaneously, both of them possessed of more than common vigor of mind.

President Tyler had a sister who was reckoned one of the most gifted women of her day. She was the name-sake of Patrick Henry, and the pet of Jefferson. She lived with her father, Governor Tyler, of Greenway, in Charles City County, Virginia. One night, while sleeping in the bed with a cousin, a young woman of her own age, she awoke and saw her mother, who had been dead for some months, sitting in the window seat. It was a bright night in Summer, and under the window was the bed of a younger sister who was an infant at the time of her mothers's death. The apparition leaned over the child and gazed intently on it. Miss Tyler remembered to have heard that an apparition would remain as long as the eyes were fixed on it. She looked steadily at it without the least alarm. Now comes the strangest part of the story. The girl lying by her side said quietly, "Maria, there is your mother." Then the form melted away.

Some years afterward, after Gov. Tyler's death, his daughter was at Greenway again. She was then married and was visiting the first wife of her brother, Pres. Tyler. He was absent in Washington, being in the Senate. One night one of Mrs. Tyler's children became ill, and her sister-in-law went to the nursery to help take care of it. She suggested that she should get a remedy from her own room, and taking a candle in her hand, started for it. On her return, as she passed the staircase, she saw her father standing before her. The same idea flashed into her mind that she could hold the apparition by her fixed gaze. She observed it carefully, and recognized a certain suit of brown cloth which she had sometimes seen the Governor wear, and she was self possessed enough to look for a mole on his forehead which was a birth mark. Mrs. Tyler, after waiting for some minutes, called to her to hasten, whereupon the figure vanished.

A WOMAN'S QUARREL.

A Practical Test Applied to a Dressmaker's Work.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A case came before the Brighton County Court Judge yesterday (October 20) which caused much amusement, and in which a dressmaker sought to recover 13 shillings for work done for a lady named Taylor. The defendant refused to pay, because the plaintiff had spoiled the dress. Plaintiff, in an indignant tone, said: "I did make the dress properly, but the lady has no natural figure whatever. She said she was suffering with her liver, and could not be squeezed, and how could I make her look like a Venus when it was all wadding?" Defendant—"I did not want you to make it tight. I like my dresses loose." Plaintiff—"You should say how very deformed your arms are." Defendant, excitedly—"I am not deformed. I am a better figure than you; I have no deformity. My husband is in court; ask him." Plaintiff—"Will you allow me to try the dress on in Court?" Defendant—"Yes; before all the gentlemen." His Honor—"You must put the dress on, and I must see it."

The parties then retired into the Solicitors' robing-room, and after the plaintiff had put on the dress His Honor was informed by a Bailiff that she refused to come into Court. His Honor accordingly entered the robing-room, and on his return into Court he said the work was very indifferently done. He did not, therefore, think the plaintiff had earned the money claimed, and the verdict would be for the defendant.

"DO LIKEWISE."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' In three months I was *perfectly cured.* I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them *and enclosing a stamped envelope for reply.* I have received over four hundred letters. In reply I have described my case and the treatment used, and earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating that they had commenced the treatment and were much better already."

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, New Castle, Me.

The newspapers of Russia have been forbidden to make any allusion regarding the construction of military railroads, or the movement of troops near the Russo-Turkish frontier.

RATTLESNAKES AND COPPERHEADS.

Condensation of the Snake Stories of the Season.

New York Sun.

In the brook near Bridgewater, Conn., trout are slaughtered by water snakes.

A black snake 2½ feet long, was killed in the dining room of the Berks County prison.

Anthony Burns of Dale County, Ala., died in seven hours after being bitten by a rattlesnake.

Cora Sidsner, aged 11 years, of Woodlawn, Wis., was bitten by a rattlesnake and died within 24 hours.

In Carlisle, Ky., a snake crawled into a house and deliberately took a canary from a cage in a window.

Fourteen large pilot snakes were found in a hole near Lock 57 of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company by Wm. J. Darragh. He killed them all.

A five-foot rattlesnake bit Mack Smith's mule on the fore-leg as he was riding through a swamp near Dublin, Ga. The mule was dead in 20 minutes.

Horace Laplanche, of Warrensburgh, N. Y., saw a spotted adder enter his barn. It climbed an upright beam to the eaves and took a young swallow from a nest.

The Calhoun *Times* says a snake of the moccasin species, 16 feet long, was killed in Boag & Bro.'s mill pond. It was sunning itself on a log floating in the pond.

The proprietor of the Black Horse Tavern, just outside the City of Baltimore, was killed by the bite of a copperhead. The snake was subsequently found in a beer bottle case and killed.

Rattlesnakes are plentiful at Southington, Connt. Two very large ones were recently killed on the farm of J. B. Savage, and Howard Ackert has one with eight rattles that he captured alive.

John H. Rice and his wife, while picking wild grapes near Cuthbert, Ga., came upon a den of rattlesnakes. The snakes attacked them, and at the end of the battle 17 snakes lay dead upon the ground. One of them was 4½ feet in length.

Powhatan Bruce, visiting on the Bernard River, Texas, went out on the shore hunting, and a rattlesnake coiled about his leg and bit him. He ran to the house but sank exhausted at the door. Whisky had no effect upon him, and he died in a few hours.

Two Georgia lovers, while strolling in Magnolia Dell, near Americus, had their attention attracted by a bird that was flying in lessening circles as it approached the ground. Presently a large rattlesnake, within six feet of them, sprang out and caught the bird.

A strange battle was recently witnessed between a rattle-snake and a gander near Eufaula, Fla. The gander opened the fight, which was fast and furious. The snake struck his antagonist five times, the fifth time just above his bill on the front of the head. In a moment the gander began to stagger, and then ran round and round and suddenly fell dead. The snake was subsequently killed. It was two feet long, and had six rattles.

Capt. William Wilson, of Independence, Ohio, and a friend found a swarm of bees at the top of a bee tree 60 feet tall. A large black snake came from a hole in the tree and Wilson's friend shot it. It measured six feet in length. Soon another snake came from the hole, and its head was shot off. This snake was larger than the other. In a few minutes a third snake poked its head out of the hole and was shot. Blacksnakes are said to be very fond of honey.

TOO NERVOUS.

Failure of a Plot to Kill Neal and Craft.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer,* writing from Ashland, Ky., the scene of last week's tragedy, describes a plot to kill the murderers Neal and Craft as they sat in the prisoners' dock during the trial at Catlettsburg, pending the change of venue. "The scheme," he writes, "was as follows: Old man Gibbons had been chosen as the avenger. A revolver had been furnished him by some unknown friends. He was driven to Catlettsburg in a buggy. The carriage drove down to the river bank, where the revolver was tried to see that it was sure to respond to the call. Then the father, who was fitly chosen as the avenger, was driven to the Court House, and with his hand on the weapon of death he walked into the court room and took a commanding position. In the room were half a dozen guards picked from Maj. Allen's command. Behind each of these guards was stationed a muscular man. The signal to fire were to have been the words of Judge Brown himself when he announced to the officers of the court to clear the aisle. At this moment, old man was to fire and kill the prisoners, while at the same moment the guards were to be seized and pinioned by those men who stood so passively behind them. At the same instant two others were to close the doors of the court room, thus preventing interruption from outsiders until the father had been hurried away. All was arranged, and only the old man's nervousness prevented the consummation of the well-laid design."

Indignant Mrs. Phipps.

Philadelphia Record.

A richly-dressed woman entered the depot at Buffalo, N. Y., a few days ago and purchased a ticket for this City. She engaged a section in a sleeping car. In response to an inquiry, she said she was alone, and the reason she engaged the whole section was to secure privacy. She displayed a well-filled pocketbook. Seemingly desirous of being posted on the current events of the day, she bought a number of newspapers from the train boy. During the journey she did not mingle with her fellow passengers, but evinced a desire to be alone. On the same train were three Philadelphians, one of whom was just returning from an extended trip through the Northwest. His friends whom he met in Buffalo were talking about various local matters. In the course of the conversation the Almshouse frauds became the topic, and for the benefit of the benefit of the traveler, who had only read short accounts of the exposure and flight of Major Phipps, the other gentlemen began to give the details. The woman, who sat near enough to hear the conversation, arose and, walking over to the men with flashing eyes and firm lips, said: "Gentlemen, I am Major Phipp's wife. Your conversation is extremely distasteful to me. I hope you will change the subject." As she resumed her seat the men gazed upon her in surprise, but the conversation about the Almshouse was dropped.

The Old Darkies' Idea of Religion.

Detroit Lime Kiln Club.

"I want a religun, my friends," said Brother Gardiner, "dat kin stan' temptashun. I want one dat kin meet Satan at the doah of a circus an' knock him colder than a wedge. I want one dat will let me play euchre an' yet keep me from cheatin'. I want one dat will go wid me to de theater an' enjoy what am good an' condemn what am bad. I want a religun widout any dyspepsia or liber complaint in it. If it am de sort of a religun dat a dance am gwine to peel off, I want to know it in time to look fur a kind dat will stick by me frew thick an' thin. A pusson who am afeared dat de paint he begins to smile, his religun will begin to crack like new varnish, must be in an uncomfortable state o' mind. Let me be tempted. If my religun am strong nuff to resist I shall have the glory of victory. If it am not, let me ax fur forgiveness an' tighten up de bolts an' try again. Be good. Respect the church. Reverence true Christianity an' try an' foller de teachin's of de good book, but be keerful how you clothe yerselves in armor dat will be shivered by de sounds of a fiddle an' fall to de ground at de sight of a circus procession."

Bill Nye Was Not to Blame.

William Nye remarks to an inquiring subscriber: "We were not publishing the *Boomerang* during the Mexican war. We would have done so if we had been born, but we were not. This was no fault of ours. It was an unavoidable delay for which we are not responsible.

Don't Die in the House.

"Rough on Rats" clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, flies, ants, moles, chipmunks, gophers—15c.

Answers to Correspondents

[illegible] readers that there [illegible] classes of questions which we cannot [illegible] to answer, viz.:

[illegible] accompanied by the name of the [illegible]. The name is not required for publication, [illegible] as evidence of good faith. All letters [illegible] with this rule find their way at once [illegible] waste basket.

[illegible] problems and questions in gram[illegible] arithmetic. We are willing to give all [illegible] opportunity to ask and answer the [illegible], but we have not the type necessary for [illegible] problems and solutions.

[illegible] which in the judgment of the editor [illegible] appropriate or proper in the columns of the [illegible]. Hundreds of questions come to this D[illegible] every week, and the editor must be al[illegible] to exercise his discretion in making selec[illegible] to promote the general interest.

[illegible] as to the standing or reliability of in[illegible], firms or corporations doing a general [illegible]. The BLADE's endorsement is of no value [illegible] indiscriminately, and it is not [illegible] to devote the time necessary [illegible] the standing of an individual or a firm [illegible] part of the country.

[illegible] whose inquiries are not answered [illegible] reasonable time would do well to repeat [illegible] fail to receive an answer they [illegible] that the questions remain un[illegible] repeat and sufficient reasons.

[illegible] that subscribers will keep all [illegible] for the business and editorial de[illegible] of the BLADE entirely separate and dis[illegible] upon a separate leaves. Questions for [illegible] should never be written on the [illegible] containing subscriptions or [illegible] for books. Letters intended for this de[illegible] of the paper should be marked "Corres[illegible] Department."

[illegible], Breckenridge, Col.: Address Scien[illegible], New York City.

[illegible], DeKalb Center, Ill.: Address Jour[illegible] Telegraph, New York City.

[illegible], Kan.: [illegible] if there has been a law passed [illegible] to soldiers and their widows of the [illegible] War.

[illegible], Waterfall Mills, Pa.: [illegible] through your paper where [illegible] is published; also where the [illegible] Review is published, and the [illegible].

[illegible] Monthly is published in Boston, [illegible] Review is published in New York, $5. [illegible] list in another column.

[illegible], Waynesboro, Pa.: [illegible] edition of 1880, gives the [illegible] as New Orleans, while the [illegible] the present year, and also that for [illegible] the capital as Baton Rouge. Which

[illegible] Constitution provided for the removal [illegible] to Baton Rouge after 1880.

[illegible], Wayland, Mo., writes: "I saw in the [illegible] Nov. 2 an inquiry from Mrs. H. J. G., [illegible], O., as to how many times the word [illegible] would be found in the Bible. I have [illegible] diligently and can find it but seven [illegible]: Num 6:5; Jud 13:5; Jud. 16:17; 1st [illegible] Ps 52:2; Is 7:20; Ezyek 5:1.

[illegible], Shawnee, O.: [illegible] should send a copy of the BLADE for one [illegible], without him ordering or asking you [illegible] can you recover a year's subscription [illegible] a court of justice because he took it [illegible] the postoffice?

[illegible] have decided that a man must pay for a [illegible] if he takes it from the postoffice. [illegible], however, does not do business in [illegible].

[illegible], Chloride, N. M.: [illegible] whether or not A. H. Stephens, of [illegible] represented that State in the United [illegible] Senate within the last eight years—has he [illegible] United States Senator?

[illegible] February, 1866, he was elected to the United [illegible] State, but as the State had not complied [illegible] conditions of reconstruction, he was not [illegible] to take his seat.

[illegible], Toledo, O.: [illegible] give date and amount of the first issue [illegible] bonds to aid in putting down the [illegible].

[illegible] Act of July 17, 1861, authorized the issue of [illegible] bonds, with interest not exceeding 7 [illegible] redeemable after 20 years. The seven[illegible] were authorized to be issued same date; [illegible] by act of February 25, 1862.

[illegible], Annadale, W. T.: [illegible] distance is meant by a knot when re[illegible] to the speed of a vessel? 2. To whom is [illegible] "Tar Heels" properly addressed? If [illegible] a Judge, please say so.

[illegible] number of knots run off from the reel in [illegible] minute shows the number of miles the [illegible] an hour. Hence, when a ship goes [illegible] an hour, she is said to go eight knots. [illegible] and Justices of the Peace.

[illegible], Valley View, Pa.: [illegible] is the correct pronunciation of Nico[illegible]? 2. Was Washington ever wounded in [illegible]? 3. What is a "protective tariff?"

[illegible] Nicodemus. 2. We think not; in the [illegible] at Braddock's defeat he had four [illegible] through his coat and two horses [illegible] under him, yet escaped unhurt. 3. A tax [illegible] imported articles to prevent foreign [illegible] competition with American manufacturers and [illegible].

[illegible], Trinton, Pa.: [illegible] may I obtain books or pamphlets [illegible] full information relative to the labors [illegible] American Missionary Association? 2. [illegible] of the Presidents of Talladega [illegible] Fisk University?

[illegible] Methodist Book Concern, New York, [illegible] supply you with pamphlets con[illegible] 2. Address President Talladega [illegible], Talladega Co., Ala.; President Fisk [illegible], Nashville, Tenn.

[illegible], Smithborough, Ill.: [illegible] amount of property is exempt from [illegible] in Dakota? Also in Florida?

[illegible] Dakota, a homestead of 80 acres, with build[illegible] and one-half acre in a village or [illegible] personal property aggregating in value [illegible] $1,500, which personal property is [illegible] statute. In Florida, a homestead to [illegible] of 160 acres, or the half of one acre in [illegible] incorporated town, together with $1,000 worth [illegible] personal property.

[illegible], South Mound, Kan.: [illegible] how to prevent iron from rusting; also [illegible] polish brass.

[illegible] a coat of linseed oil and whiting, mixed [illegible] the form of a paste. It is easily re[illegible] and will preserve iron from rusting for [illegible]. To polish brass, add to sulphuric acid [illegible] bulk of pulverized bichromate of potash; [illegible] with an equal weight of water, and apply [illegible] the brass; swill it well immediately in [illegible], rub dry, and polish with pulverized rot[illegible].

[illegible], Brownsville, Or.: [illegible] many months are there of entire dark[illegible] day in the Arctic region?

[illegible] farther a point lies from the equator, the [illegible] its longest day and its longest night, [illegible] at the poles the year is made up of but one [illegible] and one night, each lasting six months. The [illegible] whole causes Northern Sweden, and there [illegible] mountain near the head of the Gulf of Both[illegible] which on the 21st of June, the sun can [illegible] for 24 hours. At Hammerfest, the most [illegible] town in Europe, the sun remains above [illegible] for weeks.

[illegible], Metamora, O.: [illegible] can I keep my blackboard in good con[illegible] for plain and ornamental work, as well as [illegible] answer in the school-room? I wish to [illegible] a cheap and durable paint for the same. [illegible] state where is published a good school [illegible] for teachers.

[illegible] pumice flour-emery with shellac var[illegible] adding sufficient lampblack to give the re[illegible]. If too thick, reduce its consistency [illegible] alcohol. This varnish, applied to the sur[illegible] of wood with a camel's hair varnish brush, [illegible] an excellent black facing, and may [illegible] used for preparing smaller writing tab[illegible]. 2. Ohio Educational Monthly and National [illegible], Salem, O.

[illegible], Scandia, Kan.: [illegible] tell me what to do for my geraniums. [illegible] healthy but do not grow any. One is [illegible] in the Spring, the other two from [illegible] in the Spring. They are only about [illegible] high. They are in pots. I have a [illegible] planted a month ago. It is alive [illegible] not grow any. What can I do for it to [illegible]?

[illegible] the cause of the languidness of [illegible] from want of care in cleansing the [illegible]. The mere watering of the roots is not [illegible]. Cuttings, if inserted in a mere mass of [illegible] will hardly throw out roots, while, if in[illegible] at the side of the pot so as to touch the [illegible] whole length, they seldom fail to be[illegible] rooted plants. Soot water is recommended [illegible]. Put the soot obtained from the pipe [illegible] of a wood fire, into a pitcher, and [illegible] hot water upon it. When cool, use the [illegible] occasionally to water the plants. It has a [illegible] effect.

[illegible], Oleander, Ala.: [illegible] please tell me when the use of the [illegible] was abolished in Russia? Also describe [illegible] it was administered when that mode of [illegible] was in vogue.

[illegible] knout was abolished by the Emperor [illegible] about 1830, who substituted the *pleti*, a [illegible] of lash. In the use of the knout the cul[illegible] bound to two stakes, and received on [illegible] back the specified number of lashes [illegible] whip of plaited thongs interwoven with [illegible] 100 to 120 lashes were considered equiva[illegible] sentence of death. The whipping was [illegible] the hands of a convict respited from [illegible] and kept in prison for that purpose. If a culprit survived this punishment, he was banished for life to Siberia. In earlier times the nose was slit, the ears were cut off, and the letter V, for vor (rogue) was branded on the forehead; but this aggravation was abolished by Alexander I. The nobility were legally exempt from the knout, but the privilege was not always respected.

T. F. M., Fort Dodge, Ia.:

1. Was there a Democratic Governor elected in Massachusetts since 1860? If so, state who he was and when elected. 2. Where did the idea of the framing of the Constitution come to Jefferson? Was there ever a Constitution anything like ours in force in any country before ours?

1. William Gaston, Democrat, was elected in 1874, by a majority of 7,032 over Talbott, Republican. 2. Our Constitution, while retaining the wisest provisions of the English law, rejects all that is not in harmony with our circumstances. After a trial of the Articles of Confederation, it was seen by statesmen wherein they were inadequate, and to Jefferson and his associates was assigned the task of remedying defects. It was the Legislature of Virginia, in 1786, that proposed a Convention of Commissioners to improve the condition of trade and commerce, and it was these Commissioners that recommended Congress to call a general Convention to revise the Articles of Confederation. In its entirety, the Constitution cannot be said to have been copied from any nation.

W. E. S., Mt. Ayr, Ia.:

1. Will you please give a recipe for giving brass a gold appearance? How many children has Mrs. Garfield, and what are their names?

1. A mixture of muriatic acid and alum dissolved in water imparts a golden color to brass articles that are steeped in it for a few seconds. The following will give brass beautiful lustre colors: Dissolve one ounce cream of tartar in one quart boiling water; then add one-half ounce protochloride of tin dissolved in four ounces cold water. Next heat the whole to boiling, and decant the clear solution from a trifling precipitate, and pour, under continued stirring, into a solution of three ounces hyposulphate of soda in one half pint of water, then heat again to boiling, and filter from the separated sulphur. This solution produces on brass the various lustre colors, depending on the length of time during which the articles are allowed to remain in it. The colors at first will be light to dark gold yellow, passing through all the tints of red to an iridescent brown. A similar series of colors is produced by sulphide of copper and lead, which, however, are not remarkable for their stability. 2. Four, we think—Harry, James, Mary and Irving.

Inquisitive, Syracuse, O.:

1. What was the "Byzantine Court?" 2. Who was Danæ in ancient mythology? 3. Where can I get the best work on "Protection vs. Free Trade?"

1. The court of the Byzantine Empire, also called the Roman Empire of the East, the Eastern Empire, and the Lower Empire. On the death of Theodosius the Great, A. D. 395, the division of the great Roman Empire into the East and West became permanent. The Eastern portion, with Constantinople, the ancient Byzantium, for its capital, was bequeathed to the elder son, Arcadius, with whom the line of Byzantine Emperors properly commences. The Byzantine Empire ended in 1453, with the Mohammedan conquest of Constantinople. 2. The daughter of Acrisius, King of Argos, and mother of Perseus. An oracle had predicted that a son of Danæ would one day kill Acrisius, and the latter, to prevent the fulfilment of the prophecy, shut up Danæ in a brazen tower. But Jupiter visited her by transforming himself into a shower of gold and descending through the roof, and Danæ gave birth to a son. Acrisius placed the mother and child in a chest and cast them into the sea; but Jupiter watched over their safety and wafted them to the island of Seriphus. Perseus grew up and did afterward kil his grandfather by an accident. 3. Lee & Shepard, Boston.

J. O. M., CouncilBluffs, Ia.:

1. In entering Government land, by homestead or pre-emption, how long after locating his land is a person allowed to move upon it? Must he move upon it within 30 days, or is he allowed six months from date of entry? 2. Is there any difference between a soldier's right and that of a citizen in this regard? 3. How can one State have two capitals? How many capitals has Connecticut? 4. To what State or Territory is there the greatest emigration at the present time?

1. The applicant is required, within six months from the day of filing, to have a house built and his family moved on the claim. When it is shown to the satisfaction of the Department that failure to comply with the law in this regard was owing to sickness, or unavoidable accidents, the time will be extended. 2. A soldier has a right to take a lien on 160 acres for six months upon the payment of $2. This may be done through an attorney in fact. The soldier is given a year from date of filing his lien to build his house and move on his claim. He must live at least one year on the homestead, whatever the length of his military service. The above applies where land is taken under the homestead act. Under the pre-emption act, the applicant must, within 90 days after making his settlement, file at the local office a notice giving the Government survey and the date of his settlement or first improvements; within 33 months from the date of his settlement the claimant must submit his final proof; he may do this, however, at the expiration of six months. Any time before the 33 months expires the claimant may convert his claim into a homestead by making application at the Land Office and paying the homestead fee. Claims before the perfection of title are not transferable. 3. Rhode Island is the only State that indulges in this luxury. Having but a small family, she can afford it. 4. Texas and Colorado among the States, we believe, and Dakota Territory.

A. G. T., Hillsborough, Ill.:

Please state when work on the East River bridge was commenced; also length, width, etc.

The construction of the East River bridge was begun January 3, 1870. The length of the river-span is 1,595 feet six inches; the length of each land-span is 930 feet. The length of the Brooklyn approach is 971 feet; the length of the New York approach is 1,562.6 feet. The total length of the bridge is 5,989 feet. The width of the bridge is 85 feet. The number of cables is four. The diameter of each cable is 15¾ inches, and each cable consists of 5,300 parallel steel wires, No. 7 gauge, wrapped to a solid cylinder. The ultimate strength of each cable is 12,000 tons. The depth of the tower foundation below high water in Brooklyn is 45 feet. The depth of the tower foundation below high water mark in New York is 78 feet. The size of the towers at high water line is 140 feet by 59 feet, and at the roof course is 136 feet by 53 feet. The total heigth of the towers above high water mark is 277 feet. The clear height or the bridge in the center of the river-span over high water is, as computed by the bridge engineers, 136 feet. The height of the floor at the towers above high water mark is 119 feet three inches. The grade of the roadway is 3¼ feet in every 100 feet. The size of the anchorages at the bases is 129 by 119 feet, and at the top 117 feet by 104 feet. The weight of each anchor-plate is 23 tons. The total cost of the bridge up to the present time is $14,045,683.86. The receipts from all sources up to date are $14,072,103.16. The outstanding liabilities are $127,969.36; the cash on hand is $27,019.30.

A. K., Tontogany, O.:

Will you tell us how india-rubber is vulcanized?

If a sheet of ordinary caoutchouc be immersed in a bath of melted sulphur at a temperature of 250° Fahrenheit, it imbibes a certain quantity of that substance, but experiences no alteration in its chemical or physical properties; if, however, the same operation be performed at about 300°, a great change takes place. Its elasticity becomes greatly increased; it is tougher and somewhat harder; it is less soluble in most of its solvents; it no longer becomes sticky to the touch when heated, and does not soften by heat or harden by cold. It has, however, lost its property of uniting when the freshly cut surfaces are pressed together. The quantity of sulphur absorbed during the process of vulcanization is about four or five per cent.; if more be introduced, the india-rubber becomes brittle and rotten. The process is performed in different ways. One is to knead the rubber in masticators with the requisite amount of sulphur; another is to immerse the articles to be vulcanized in a mixture of chloride of sulphur and bisulphide of carbon. In certain cases where great weight and solidity are required, certain mineral substances, such as carbonate and oxide of lead, are kneaded up with the rubber; but their effect is simply mechanical, and has no power as vulcanizing agents. If the amount of sulphur is increased to 10 per cent., and the operation is performed in close vessels at a higher temperature another variety of india-rubber is formed, known as vulcanite, or ebonite, a hard, black, elastic substance, resembling horn in its texture and appearance, and capable of taking a very high polish. It is of great use in the arts, and is largely manufactured for making combs, door-handles, and hundreds of other articles. Its electrical properties are very great, a small piece a few inches long giving off very perceptible sparks on being merely drawn through the fingers. An electrical machine made of this substance, the plate being two feet in diameter, is capable of giving off sparks several inches in length.

G. H. S., Gards Point:

1. Give situation of the State penitentiaries with number of convicts. 2. Give a brief sketch of New Caledonia, the Oceanic convict colony of France. 3. Give origin of the word Doxology.

1. The State prisons of the United States, with the number of cells and average number of prisoners in 1873, as reported by the National Prison Association were as follows:

STATE.	Where situated.	No. of cells.	Average No. of prisoners in '73.
Alabama	Wetumka	210	200
Arkansas	Little Rock	232	200
California	San Quentin	453	915
Connecticut	Weathersfield	232	180
Florida	Chattahoochee	*1	43
Georgia	Milledgeville	....	476
Illinois	Joliet	1,000	1,283
Indiana, north	Michigan City	380	368
" south	Jeffersonville	318	395
" women's	Indianapolis	20	22
Iowa	Fort Madison	318	270
"	Anamosat	....	....
Kansas	Leavenworth	344	331
Kentucky	Frankfort	674	600
Louisiana	Baton Rouge	498	409
Maine	Thomaston	174	146
Maryland	Baltimore	700	587
Massachusetts	Charlestown	652	678
Michigan	Jackson	648	616
Minnesota	Stillwater	163	91
Mississippi	Jackson	200	288
Missouri	Jefferson City	....	1,062
Nebraska	Lincoln	....	44
Nevada	Carson City	46	93
New Hampshire	Concord	132	82
New Jersey	Trenton	536	545
New York	Auburn	1,292	1,120
"	Dannemora	548	540
"	Sing Sing, male	1,200	1,163
"	" " female	108	108
North Carolina	Raleigh	38	401
Ohio	Columbus	1,110	910
Oregon	Salem	88	95
Pennsylvani, east'n	Philadelphia	560	625
" west'n	Allegheny	348	422
Rhode Island	Providence	88	74
South Carolina	Columbia	350	250
Tennessee	Nashville	352	744
Texas	Huntsville	....	1,150
Vermont	Windsor	104	80
Virginia	Richmond	73	782
West Virginia	Moundsville	224	98
Wisconsin	Wapun	560	180
Total		14,668	18,492

*Large dormitory. †Recently constructed. 2. Its length from northwest to southwest is 240 miles; average breadth, 28 miles; population estimated at from 45,000 to 75,000. It is surrounded by dangerous rocks, sand banks and coral reefs, and is accessible by only a few channels. It has several bays where ships may anchor near the shore, besides which there are secure harbors on the northeast and southwest. The interior is occupied principally by barren mountains, rising in some places to a hight of about 6,000 feet, and abounding in granite, quartz, mica, steatite, and green amphibole. Coal, nickel and iron are found; copper is plentiful at Bolade, and in 1871 a gold mine was discoveaed. A few fertile valleys are interspersed, in which grow the cocoanut, banana, taro, mango, breadfruit and yam. The natives resemble the Papuan or negrito race, and speak a language kindred with the Australian tongues. They belong to different tribes, most of which are described as hospitable and honest. Cannibalism is no longer practiced. They are well formed, tall and robust, but indolent. Their skin is deep black, and their hair coarse and bushy. Their huts, built of spars and reeds, thatched with bark, and entered by a very small opening, bear some resemblance to bee-hives. New Caledonia was discovered by Capt. Cook in 1774. The French took possession of the island in 1853, and established on it a station for their Pacific squadron and a penal colony. The French have been repeatedly at war with the islanders, but hostilities were closed in 1857, when the most troublesome chief was made prisoner. The number of the islanders who have embraced Christianity is estimated at about 6,000. 3. From the Greek.

McM., Millersburg, Iowa:

Please give a short sketch of the famous Corn Laws of England, when they were enacted and for what purpose, and when repealed and for what reason, and who was chiefly instrumental in procuring their repeal; also their bearing on the Tariff.

They were of ancient origin, and had in the times of Edward VI. and Elizabeth been designed to regulate the domestic trade as well as the foreign. In the reign of Edward VI. the "engrossing" of corn, or buying it in one market to sell in another, was made punishable by imprisonment and the pillory. In 1663 engrossing of corn was declared legal when the price did not reach 48 shillings per quarter. Although this last law worked well in many respects, the impolicy of such trade restrictions finally came to be acknowledged, and in 1773 the last remnant of these statutes was abolished. Immediately after the Norman conquest the exportation was prohibited, and this principle was adhered to till 1436, when a law was enacted allowing it whenever the price of wheat should not exceed 6s 8d per quarter, and of barley 3s 4d. In 1463 the importation was prohibited unless the domestic price should exceed the rates named in the law of 1436. In 1562 exportation was allowed when wheat was worth 10s per quarter and barley 6s 8d. Various changes were made in the law, and in 1670 prohibitory duties were laid upon importation until the price should reach 53s 4d, while exportation was allowed until the home price should reach that rate. When above that price and below 80s importation was allowed with 8s duty. In 1689 a bounty of 5s per quarter was paid on wheat when exported when the price did not exceed 48s, and of 2s 6d on barley and malt if the price did not exceed 24s; and at the same time importation was prohibited. This system continued till 1773 when prices having become very high, a law was enacted by which the introduction of foreign wheat was allowed, at a duty of 6d per quarter, whenever the price reached 48s, while the export bounty and exportation itself were to cease whenever the price rose to or above 44s. The official price was established by the average of 12 districts, into which the maritime counties of England had been divided, and in Scotland by the average of four districts. These averages were taken four times a year. In 1815 an act was procured by the agricultural interest, after a fierce opposition from the manufacturing and commercial classes, fixing 80s as the limit at which there should be no duty on importation. In 1825 the duty on wheat from the North American colonies was fixed for one year at 5s, without regard to the home price. In 1828 an act was passed fixing a minimum duty of 1s, when the price was 73s or more, with a maximum duty of 23s 8d when the price was 64s. Mr. Cannon, in 1827, attempted a reform of the corn tariff, but failed. In 1839 the anti-corn law league was founded, and the agitation for the total repeal of the duties commenced. In 1842 Sir Robert Peel's sliding scale was enacted, and finally, in 1846, his famous free trade measure was passed, seriously reducing the corn duties at once, and fixing them, after February 1, 1849, at the nominal rate of one shilling per quarter on wheat and other corn, and 4½d per cwt. on all kinds of flour and meal. Messrs. Cobden and Bright were the leaders of the Anti Corn-Law League, and it was through their exertions the people were roused to petition Parliament. The following table will convey the best illustration of the effects of repeal of the corn laws:

Imports of foreign wheat, current prices of wheat, and delared value of all British exports, from 1801 to 1859.

Average Periods of 10 Years.	Average amount of wheat imported.	Av. price of wheat during each period.	Av. total declared value of all British exports.
	Bushels.		
1801 to 1810	600,946	81s 5d	£40,737,970
1811 to 1820	458,578	84 11	41,506,794
1821 to 1830	534,992	58 3	36,600,536
1831 to 1840	907,638	56 10	45,249,037
1841 to 1850	2,877,999	53 3	57,412,494
1851 to 1859	4,547,311	54 9	103,253,189

Information Wanted.

Mr. Myron Sherman, Farber, Anderson Co., Mo., wants the address of Stephen Mddermet.

S. G. Beal, Kirksville, Adair Co. Mo., wishes the address of Lieut. Biggerstaff, Co. A, 25th O. V. V. I.

Mrs. Clark Sherman, Farber, Anderson Co., Mo., wants the address of H. M. Torrey; last heard of at Middlesex, N. Y.

Mrs. Polly McQuillan, Hancock, Stevens Co., Minn., wants the address of her brother, George Edleman; last heard from in Perrysburg, O.

The address of Jefferson Glidden or family, and of Calvin Crawford or family, is wanted by Mary D. Allen, daughter of Wm. Glidden, Linkville, Oregon. The two families formerly lived on Duck Creek, Washington Co., O. Crawford moved to Kenawha Valley, W. Va., many years ago.

The following should have been accompanied by the name and postoffice address of the writer, but as it may lead to the discovery of missing heirs, we give it as received: "In your last issue I saw an inquiry for the sister of Edward King. I know the circumstances. Edward King came to Clark County, Iowa, about 13 years ago; bought some land and had been around ever since; be told his age as 29 years; was young looking in the face, but had grey hair and was bald. He sometimes talked of a sister, Mrs Mary Ann Gardner, living in Illinois, but said nothing of any other relatives. He seemed to make a good deal of money, lived poorly and alone, and was supposed by some to hoard up his money. Last March, a year ago, he was missing, supposed to be murdered for his money. His land is here, as no friends could be found. Any information from any one knowing him, or clue to his history will be gladly received. He has been advertised in various papers, but to no avail. Maybe this last effort may fall in the hands of a friend."

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing 20c, signed by Andrew Cabie, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3 for 11 names, signed J. Preston, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10c, signed A. Davis, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containg 30c, dated at Allen, no County or State, signed Philip Snyder.

Letter dated at Flat Rock, no County or State, containing 36c, to pay for BLADE for B. Moor, signed Nicholas Auer.

Letter containing 30c, no postoffice, County or State, signed Dixon Bartley.

Letter containing 30c, to pay for BLADE for W. H. Rocely, no postoffice, Clinton Co., Mich.

Letter containing $2, postmarked Silver City, Idaho, no name attached.

Letter containing $2.10, postmarked Brushton, N. Y., no name attached.

Letter containing 50 cents, signed by A. P. Gett, no postoffice, County or State.

If Joseph Barnhart will give his full postoffice address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.20, signed by Mellissa McWade, no postoffice, County or State.

If C. Harding, of Ridgeville, will give his full address his complaint will be looked up.

Letter containing $1, dated at Chillicothe, no County or State, signed Mrs. Benjamin Hill.

Letter containing $1, dated at Richmond, no County or State, signed by C. M. Rumsey.

Letter containing $1, dated at Mound Prairie, Houston Co., Minn., no name attached.

Letter containing $1, signed J. V. Cooper, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1, from Havensville, Kan., with a list of names for specimen copies, and a renewal, but the name is not given.

THE MISSISSIPPI.

Views of Old River Men—A "Philanthropic" Citizen.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 23.—The Congressional Committee to-day took evidence of pilots and river men. J. W. Whipple, of Louisville, a pilot on the Ohio and Mississippi since 1856, described the effects of cut-offs and crevasses and the shifting of the channel, which often changed in 48 hours. He was of the opinion the works at Plum Point and Delta would not protect the banks. From Natchez to the Gulf navigation was safe at all seasons; but in low water witness has observed a depth of only four feet between Memphis and Vicksburg. Levees could not confine the river, and did not benefit navigation. If the river could be kept in its channel navigation would be improved. Crevasses are dangerous to navigation, when water is high. At Bonnet Cave and points below heavy deposits of sediment are made by reason of the slackening of the current. Below the outlet at Morganza the same condition exists.

Capt. J. P. Leathers, of the steamboat Natchez, testified he had been on the river 46 years and built seven boats for the river trade, most of the time running between New Orleans and Vicksburg. He makes usually 210 landings going up and 80 coming down. The river is constantly changing its channel; banks cave at low stages; often two or three acres with trees growing on them fall into the water at one time; thinks the river deeper now than when he first saw it years ago, and navigation is improved. This effect he ascribes to the levee and confining of water. The construction of jetties and works in the Southwest Pass have backed up the water in the river, and the disastrous effects of the flood in 1882 were due to these causes.

On cross-examination by Messrs. Ellis and Thomas, witness said his interest in Cowden's scheme for an outlet into Lake Corgne was simply that of a philanthropic citizen. He admitted having agreed to pay $35,000 for a plantation if an inlet is cut through it by the Government. He had interested other citizens in the scheme and formed a stock company.

THE IRON INTEREST.

A St. Louis Manufacturer Says Labor-Saving Machinery Must be Introduced.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23.—Among some interesting views published this morning upon the subject of iron and steel rail manufacture, are the following remarks made by one of the oldest iron men in the city and principal owner of one of the largest establishments in St. Louis. He said no matter what the cause of the demoralization was, and it was highly probable that free trade fears might be an element in it, the chief point to be considered was how to adjust the cost of manufacture to the market price of the product and leave a margin of profit. He believed the first place to begin was a reduction both in the cost of labor and amount employed. A careful consideration of the subject by both employer and employes would accomplish the one, and the introduction of labor-saving machinery secure the other. A reasonable tariff is of course necessary, he said, and must be maintained, but all the tariffs in the world will not help the iron trade, or iron manufactures, if it is going to cost the market price of a ton to make a ton. We must have cheaper labor and less of it, and cheaper transportation, if we are going to keep the mills in the country going at present. These views are pretty generally concurred in by those engaged in the iron interests here.

FINE FINANCIERING.

Buying Goods on Credit, Fraudulent Judgment and Attachment.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Nov. 23.—Some months ago a suit was commenced in the Superior Court here by Edson, Moore & Co., of Detroit, against Chas. Cummings, of this city, and T. J. Manley, of Fayette, Ohio. The case has been kept very quiet by the attorneys, but facts just developed show it to be a very interesting one. The bill of complaint charges that a conspiracy was entered into by the defendant, with others, to have Manley go to Fayette, establish himself in business, get vast quantities of stock on credit, and then have it attached and sold to satisfy an alleged fraudulent judgment, gotten by Cummings against Manley for $19,000 in the Superior Court here last April. It charges that he went there and secured goods on credit to the amount of over $35,000, which were then attached in the Wauseon, Ohio, Court of Common Pleas on this judgment. The action of Edson, Moore & Co. was brought to have the judgment rendered in the Superior Court in Cummings' favor made null and void, so that Manley's creditors can get at his stock. The bill also alleges that Manley disposed of all but $12,000 of his stock before it was attached under the alleged fraudulent Cummings act. Cummings' answer denies all the charges.

The principal Michigan firms alleged to have been swindled are as follows: Edson, Moore & Co., $3,871; Jackson Wagon Company, $3,000; A. C. Williams & Co., Detroit, $1,800. Testimony is being taken before a Commissioner, and the case excites much interest.

INDIAN AFFAIRS.

"Tagging" the Noble Red Man—Trouble Between Tribes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The Indian Office is in receipt of a report from Agent Wilcox, of San Carlos Agency, giving a detailed account of the system of counting Indians every day. He says the system was inaugurated October 18, and that the highest number reached was 1,236. Each Indian is marked with a tag and a number. The Indian's name is recorded in a register kept for the purpose. One of the good results coming from tagging the Indians is to know which Indians engage in the raids or leave a reservation. Attention is also called to the fact that since the chiefs of tribes have been held responsible for the action of the members, the distillation of whisky has decreased.

The War Department has, at the request of Agent Armstrong, of the Crow Indian Reservation, placed sufficient force around the Reservation to prevent the raids of the Piegans, who have, the Agent states, robbed the Crows of horses to the amount of $30,000. Those depredations have had the effect of lessening the Agent's influence with the Indians, and he doubts if he can accomplish as much good next season as he has effected during the past year. He further expresses the opinion that the Crows will leave their Reservation in the latter part of November, when the annuities are paid them.

Death of Col. Cogswell.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—Col. Milton Cogswell, retired army officer and Deputy Governor of the Soldiers' Home at Washington, died suddenly yesterday of apoplexy. Col. Cogswell was one of three Union officers, prisoners-of-war, who were held as hostages at Charleston in 1862, to prevent the destruction of rebel privateers by Federal troops.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

A MINISTER'S ESCAPE.

From the Asylum to the Bosom of His Home—How it was Done.

A prominent minister residing at the east has just made the following statement, which is herewith printed entire:

To the Editor of the Herald:

I have always shrunk from appearing prominently before the public, but a sense of duty I owe humanity and the world prompts me to ask this opportunity to make a brief statement in your paper.

Whether it be true with others I cannot say, but during my entire life I have frequently been conscious that something was slowly and silently working to undermine my health and life. What it was I could not tell, but that some enemy of my being was devouring me within I was certain. At times I would feel comparatively well and then I would be attacked with the most distressing symptoms. I would feel peculiar in various parts of my body, my head would seem heavy; my respiration labored; my appetite would be ravenous one day and I would loathe the food the day following. Then again I would lose all interest in life; would feel weary without exertion; would become sleepy at mid-day and restless at night. Occasionally my breathing would be labored and my heart almost motionless, while at other times it would palpitate violently. I thought these troubles were the result of malaria, and I treated them accordingly, but I got no better. Shortly afterward my stomach became deranged, my food failed to digest, and the fluids I passed were of a peculiar odor and color. And yet I did not realize that these things meant anything serious. Finally I consulted a number of eminent physicians, each one of whom took a different view as to the cause of my troubles. One said I was suffering from brain disease; another, spinal difficulty; others heart affections, kidney disease, etc. My symptoms were terrible, and in the hope of relief I was cauterized, cupped, blistered and subjected to almost every known form of treatment. During one of these attacks while at Red Bank, N. J., a physician was called, and left a prescription. After he had gone, I requested a friend to go and ask him what he thought of my trouble. The reply was: "Oh, he will be all right in a few days; it is only an attack of delirum tremens." He was at once informed that this was impossible, as I had never used any kind of intoxicating drinks; whereupon he returned, made inquiries, and changed his prescription. But all the care of my friends and physicians availed nothing. I grew worse constantly, and what is most terrible to think of, I did not know what ailed me, nor could I find anyone who did.

During the summer and fall of last year my pulse range from 120 to 130 per minute; I had no relish for food, and was indeed a most pitiable object. I continued in this state until last December, when I became unconscious and lost my reason, though I had two physicians in whom myself and friends placed implicit confidence. In this condition I was taken to Battleboro, Vt., for the purpose of being placed in the insane asylum. I remained there until last April, being attended all the while by my faithful wife who never left me and believed that some disease and not insanity was the cause of my trouble. I regained my consciousness in March last and insisted upon being taken home. The physicians advised that I remain, but I insisted upon leaving, and we began the journey, traveling slowly. I was met at the dock by a friend whom I recognized and then I became again unconscious and remained so for over a week. When I once more recognized my friend and knew my surroundings I determined to try, as a last resort, a treatment of which I had heard much but knew nothing. Neither myself nor friends had much faith that it or anything could help me, but we resolved to try. We accordingly dismissed the physicians, gave up all other remedies, and I rejoice to say that with the blessing of Him who guided us, I am to-day a well man; having not been so vigorous for many years, and I owe it all to the wonderful, almost miraculous power of Warner's Safe Kidney Cure, the remedy which I used.

You can well imagine how grateful I must feel under the circumstances, and, like a new convert, I earnestly desire that all who are suffering should know and avail themselves of this means of recovery. Had it not been for the remedy above named I should doubtless now be within the walls of an asylum or in my grave. The great trouble with my case was that no one seemed to know what I was afflicted with, and I am positive that thousands of people in America to-day are in the same or a similar condition, and do not know its cause. Kidney troubles are the most deceptive of all diseases. They have no symptoms of their own, but often show the symptoms of nearly every known complaint. I know that people are dying every day from supposed consumption, apoplexy, heart disease, spinal complaint, and many other diseases, when, could the real cause be known, it would be found to originate in the kidneys. In their advanced stages kidney troubles are the most terrible of all known maladies, as my own experience can fully verify. That I had Bright's disease of the kidneys there can be no doubt. That the symptoms were those of many other diseases is equally certain, and that I was doomed to a terrible death had I not been saved as I was, I am positive. The following letters just received, confirm this:

VERMONT ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE,
BATTLEBORO, Vermont, Oct. 30, 1882.

Rev. E. D. Hopkins:

DEAR SIR: Yours of the 21st inst. received. We congratulate you not only upon the continuance of your health, but also upon its apparent continual improvement. Few persons, I think, have passed through so exhausting an experience and rallied from it. Certainly I cannot recall one who came to us in so critical, and for days and even weeks in so hopeless a state for amendment as you, and who survived and recovered from it; for, I think, you may now consider yourself recovered and no longer on the convalescent list. Hoping for the continuance of your present health, with the best wishes from all here,

I am, yours truly,
J. DRAPER.

OCEANIC, N. J., Nov. 2, 1882.

MY DEAR FRIEND: Replying to your letter I would say, I have been acquainted with my highly valued friend, the Rev. E. D. Hopkins, about eighteen months, and very intimately acquainted for about six months past. For a little more than five months he was an inmate of my house, and we enjoyed constant intercourse with each other. When he came in April last he was almost a perfect wreck in point of health. I thought he had come to us but to die. Soon afterwards he began the use of H. H. Warner & Co's. remedies, namely: the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, Safe Nervine and Safe Pills. From almost the time he began their use his improvement was very marked and wonderful, and when he left us, after having taken some two dozen bottles, he was like a new man. The change was the most remarkable I ever witnessed.

SAMUEL MILLER.
(Pastor of the Presbyteriah Church.)

In view, therefore, of these facts and with a hope that all who read this may take timely warning, I make this open statement freely and for the good of my fellow men.

Sincerely,
(REV.) E. D. HOPKINS.

East Richford, Vt., Nov. 7, 1882.

The Edmunds Law Cannot be Enforced Against the Mormons.

SALT LAKE, Nov. 23.—The grand jury of the Third District found three indictments under the Edmunds law, out of 20 cases presented. There were two Mormons whom the District Attorney could not get rid of in impanelling the grand jury, and they are supposed to have given warning. Witnesses were run off; when caught they knew nothing, or refused to answer, or answered falsely. Pres. J. F. Smith is supposed to have gone from the grand jury room and warned one who was indicted, and he has absconded.

The grand jury of the Second District is in session. The District Attorney says he cannot reach polygamy by prosecution; it must be done, if at all, by some other method.

A Doctor Killed.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., Nov. 20.—Dr. H. Willis Bassett, a prominent physician of this City and for several Summers resident physician at Blount Springs, Ala., was shot and instantly killed this afternoon by Levi Esslinger, a farmer. The difficulty grew out of an account between the two for Bassett's professional services. In the quarrel Bassett, who had been drinking, threatened to cut Esslinger's throat, and at the same time running his hand into his pocket. Esslinger immediately drew a pistol and fired, the ball passing through Bassett's left side, causing instant death.

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Dr. Collins' Questions Ruled Out by the Jeannette Court of Inquiry.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—At the session of the Jeannette Court a number of questions, prepared by Dr. Collins, brother of J. J. Collins, the scientist of the Jeannette party, were read, but most of them were ruled out, and in answer to one regarding the disposal of articles on the body of Collins, he replied that Ninderman asked him what should be done with the cross on Collins' neck, and he replied that while he supposed the family would like to have it, he presumed it was a part of Collins' religion, and better that it be buried with him. He did not state, except by implication, whether or not he used the offensive language ascribed to him by Dr. Collins, but Ninderman, to whom the orders were given, states positively he did not. Melville, in cross-examination, was asked if he had ever given orders to bring Danenhower into Court, dead or alive. He replied he had never given such ordors, having no reason to do so, but should have had no hesitancy in giving them had the necessity arisen. He said Danenhower came and went pretty much at will, but he had no occasion to give orders affecting his personal liberty.

PENSIONS AND BOUNTY.

Important Law enacted by Congress August 7th, 1882, removing Charge of Desertion and granting Honorable Discharge and Arrears of Pay and Bounty. Heirs entitled to all benefits where soldier is dead. Pensions still due to thousands of Soldiers, Widows, Minor Children and Dependent Parents. Increase—Many Pensioners entitled to increase under new laws and more liberal rulings. Rejected and Abandoned Cases reopened and prosecuted with promptness. Copies of lost discharges obtained. Patents and Land Warrants procured. Send two 3-cent stamps for New Laws, Rulings and Decisions. H. S. BERLIN & CO., Attorneys, Lock Box 592, Washington, D. C.

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50 new and very choice Chromo Cards, name on, 10c. Sample book, 25c. Crown Pr'g Co., Northford, Ct.

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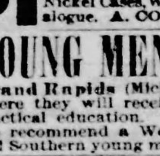

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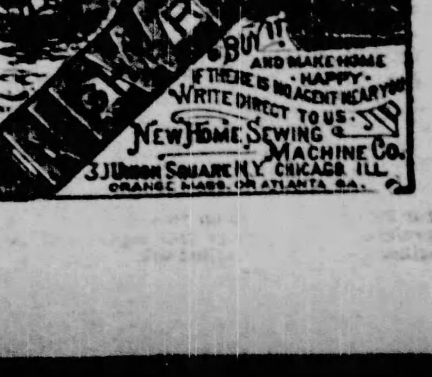

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, NOV. 30.

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Circulation Last Week, 87,000.

THE WEEKLY BLADE AT $1.

Not only do all our old subscribers renew their subscriptions as fast as they expire this season, but most of them at the same time bring new recruits into our ranks. We hope every subscriber on our list, from this time forward, will on renewing send us at least one new subscription with their own. We are sure every subscriber appreciates our reduction in price enough to do this much for us, and it costs little or no trouble. If any of our subscribers will favor us by putting up conspicuously in their vicinity, two or three of our humorous Nasby Posters, or would distribute among their friends a small package of specimen copies of the WEEKLY BLADE, just drop us a postal to that effect, or send us the names of a dozen of your friends to whom we can address specimens of the BLADE.

Since we have improved the BLADE and reduced the price to $1 per year postpaid, we are in receipt of hundreds of complimentary letters. We cannot undertake to publish these testimonials, but the following extract from a letter received from Kew, Iowa, will, we believe, express the general sense of all:

DEAR BLADE: In renewing my subscription to the BLADE, I cannot refrain from exclaiming: "God bless the dear old BLADE," and long may her banner wave. I would rather go without my dinner and supper every Saturday than miss the BLADE, and now that its price is reduced to $1, I hope that every inhabitant of the West will join the BLADE family.

One secret of the BLADE'S success is because it is, and always has been, the friend of the common people. Like the poet, Burns, it touches the hearts of the poor, of the struggling, teeming millions who make up the great substrata of the human race.

I was well pleased with, and deeply impressed by your editorial in the BLADE of November 2, entitled, "Life in Cities." I never lived in a City, but I spent the flower of my youth in the East, whittling at a profession, and at the age of 30 was as poor as a church mouse. An editorial by the great Greeley induced me to come West and grow up with the country. Of course, I made mistakes, and was awkward at farming at the start. But in 20 years, at the age of 50, find myself the owner of 400 broad, fertile acres, well-improved and well-stocked, and am out of debt. Remote from railroads as we were for many years, we endured many hardships. But now the great Wabash Railroad has reached out her friendly hand to us, giving us direct communication with your city, and her cannon-ball trains go thundering by in three miles of me. There is room here for farmers, and in the new Towns just started for mechanics and business men. Land is yet cheap—from $5 to $30 per acre.

J. M. SIMPSON.

Kew, Ringgold Co., Ia.

BLOOMINGTON, Ills., people are wailing over the "Randolph mine," a neatly worked swindle, which has taken all the spare change out of the Town.

THE office of County Clerk, of New York, pays from $75,000 to $100,000 a year, and a man does not need to know how to write his own name to hold it.

UNCLE SAM wants true grit in every one that serves him. A naval officer and two revenue officials have been dismissed for deserting their posts in fear of yellow fever.

THE Duke of Connaught's royal mamma gave stringent orders that her boy should not be allowed to go near where they were firing off those nasty, noisy guns, and her orders were obeyed, but this has not prevented Kaiser WILHELM from sending him the order of Frederick the Great, for "gallantry in Egypt." Great is humbug, and the royal families are it principal prophets.

LONGFELLOW'S study remains just as he left it. Not a book nor a piece of furniture has been removed. The grates to the grounds of his old home are always open to the visitor, but within the house the bereaved family are secure from intrusion, and their life goes on as it did before his death, save for the great void that never can be filled. The poet's grave at Mount Auburn is only marked by the flower wreaths daily placed upon it by loving hands.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE action of the President in dismissing SPENCER, AINGER, PARKER and HELM for obstructing the prosecution of the Star Route cases, has had a happy effect all over the country, in showing that the Administration is thoroly in accord with the proceedings to bring these swindlers to justice. The case of ex-Sen. GEO. E. SPENCER was a particularly aggravated one. He was a Government official, receiving a fine salary, and at one time apparently very eager to testify. He was "seen" by the conspirators, and suddenly found it to his advantage to be out of reach of the presence of the processes of the court, He relied on his affiliations with the "Stalwart" wing of the party to keep him from the consequences of his contempt of the court and the law, but it appears he reckoned without his host. This course will not only gladden the hearts of all who desire that justice shall be done, but it will carry dismay into the hearts of DORSEY, BRADY and their myrmidons.

UNUSUAL commercial perturbations have disturbed business circles during the past week. A stock panic—gotten up as usual by heavy operators, for their own purposes—alarmed people by the fear that it would become wide-spread. This fear has now subsided, as the disturbance is found to be confined almost wholly to the stock-gamblers. The oil market was thrown into one of the storms it always suffers from when the Standard Oil Company wants to break down prices and buy a large quantity of stock at the lowest figure. The depression still continues. Outside of this the business tone is one of active health. The advance of Winter, the continued good weather gradually deepening into cold, has given opportunity everywhere to complete the season's work without any of the serious losses that almost invariably attend the sudden arrival of wintry inclemency. The demand for seasonable goods has made all branches of merchandizing quite lively, and the prospect cheerful.

The House Committee of Ways and Means had special leave to meet in advance of the meeting of Congress, to consider the matter of Tariff revision. But there is nothing ready for them, as the Tariff Commission will not be able to report before the day on which Congress meets. So the Committee have adjourned again.

IT is now reported that the Reichstag is soon to be dissolved because the Government feels it to be impossible to conduct the public business in any satisfactory manner while the Prussian and German Parliaments are so evenly separated in their political ideas, the former being Conservative and the latter Liberals. The Government has little doubt but a new election would result most favorably to itself.

WIDESPREAD distress is feared in Ireland this Winter. A great deal of destitution already exists in West Clare and Connaught, while other Districts, Sligo, Ballina, Swinford and much of Galway are seriously affected by the lack of employment upon farms, and the failure of the potato crop. It is said that the remittances from the United States have not been as large as usual lately.

THE Russian College war still continues. Since the affair of the Kazan University, students elsewhere have expressed much sympathy with the students there, and last week those of the University at St. Petersburg went the length of summoning a mass meeting for that purpose. The Curator applied to the police for assistance, and 100 were arrested, while 14 of the head ones were rusticated. The University has been closed.

A CAIRO dispatch says that the trial of ARABI Pasha has been indefinitely postponed and that a very uneasy feeling is beginning to prevail. Meantime several come forward to assert that ARABI declared in open council that Alexandria should be destroyed if the English fired a shot. It is announced in Alexandria on good authority that the question of joint control will soon be brought to a satisfactory settlement compatible with the interests of both France and England. The Paris *Moniteur* states that Italy has taken the initiative in proposing a conference on the Egyptian question. This statement is semi-officially denied in Rome. The new police corps so far, consists of 400 natives and detachments of Turks, Swiss, Austrians and Italians, numbering 200 men each.

THE French and Spanish Governments are to act jointly in the suppression of Socialist agitation in the two countries. This decision was induced by the arrest of two Spaniards in Lyons, and subsequently of 30 more in Spain, who were in communication with the former.

A CENSUS bulletin just issued shows that in the United States there are 4,923,451 persons of 10 years of age and upward who cannot read, and 6,239,958 who are unable to write. Most of this is in the Southern States, so that as that section improves illiteracy will diminish.

A "PROMISING young lawyer" shot Mayor COOPER, of Wilmington, N. C., in the neck. The "promise" of this young man's life doubtless is that he will develop into as ready a use of his little pistol as the lawyers across the line in South Carolina.

A MAN threatened to take the life of the Prince of Wales, and has been sentenced to 10 years imprisonment. No matter how worthless a thing happens to be in Europe, any attempt to take it away from one of the nobility meets with severe punishment.

TWO SPEECHES lately delivered in the German Reichstag, which had been put into a pamphlet and sold in the interest of the labor question, have been declared seditious under the Socialist law and the sale interdicted. It is a useless proceeding.

THE complete returns from New York show that there was a falling off of 88 per cent. in the Republican vote from that cast for GARFIELD, while the reduction of the Democratic vote from that cast for HANCOCK was less *than a third of one per cent.*

THE dresses that PATTI brought with her are named legion, and their beauty no tongue or pen can adequately describe. What a joy it is to be a popular prima donna.

ANYBODY can sell a good subscription book, and the best selling book of this season is "Nasby in Exile." Write the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for particulars.

REDUCING THE REVENUE.

The first duty of the coming session of Congress is to digest a plan for reducing the excess of National income to the neighborhood of the actual requirements of our current expenditures. This is no new problem for us. Our country is fortunate above all others in having frequent embarrassments with too much money. Other Nations are continually compelled to retrench and economise in order to make their income cover their necessities. The United States, on the other hand, with the lowest rate of taxation of any Government on the globe, is still constantly accumulating a surplus which it is wisely thought to be dangerous to retain, and which should be returned to the people.

As early as 1831 we found ourselves with more money on hand and coming in than was needed. The expense of the war of 1812-15 had been paid off, $23,514,225.71, principal and interest, had been paid for Louisiana, $6,475,368.48 had been paid for Florida, about $20,000,000 more for Indian lands in Georgia and Mississippi,—all very large amounts for those days—and still there was a large surplus, which grew larger every year. Our yearly income, as reported by the Secretary of the Treasury at the opening of the Twenty-third Congress was as follows:

Revenue from Customs	$28,000,000
Revenue from Public Lands	3,000,000
Revenue from Other Sources	1,000,000

The expenditures for the year were estimated to fall short of $25,000,000, leaving a surplus of $7,000,000.

The Secretary did not recommend any reduction in the Tariff, but did recommend a return of the revenue derived from the sale of public lands to the States, in proportion to their representation. This became a favorite scheme and was eventually carried into effect for a short time. This disposition of this surplus was the occasion of the famous attack on Pres. JACKSON, in 1835, by the Senate Committee of which CALHOUN was Chairman. This report accused JACKSON of having doubled the expenses of the Government of having doubled the number of persons employed or supported by it, of holding public moneys in illegal custody, and of exercising a patronage tending to baneful corruption, all because of an overfull Treasury. CALHOUN'S remedy was a distribution of the surplus revenue to the States. Part of the defense BENTON made for JACKSON was curiously like the arguments of to-day, for it showed that the pensions to soldiers of the Revolutionary War had been increased just ten-fold, that is, from $355,000 a year to $3,500,000.

CALHOUN'S report assumed that there would be a surplus income of $9,000,000 a year for the next eight years, or until January 1, 1843. Deducting from this $2,000,000 to meet contingent expenses, he proposed that the remaining sum be divided into as many shares as there were Senators and Representatives and Territorial Delegates, including one share for the District of Columbia. This would make each share about $30,405 a year, and any State's would be found by multiplying this sum by the number of her Senators and Representatives.

This was the subject of long and sometimes acrimonious debates, which ended in the defeat of the proposition. JACKSON found abundant ways to use up all the revenue that came into his hands. When at a loss for other expedients, he could always build sea-coast forts at an average expense of $1,000,000 each, and arm them at another similar expense. The result was—as was always the case with a Democratic administration, before 1841, the whole $72,000,000 had been squandered, and we were begging money in Europe.

The Whigs came into power in 1840, and straightened up the finances of the country so that we began accumulating a surplus, which the Democrats were not able to waste under POLK'S administration, and when the Whigs went out of power in 1852 they left $20,000,000 of gold in the Treasury, which PIERCE and BUCHANAN not only squandered, but left a debt of $69,000,000 to be taken care of by LINCOLN'S Administration.

In the discussions this Winter we will probably go over the same ground of those of half a century ago. Already several propositions to return the surplus to the people of the several States have been made, and will probably receive a great deal of strong support.

UNIFORM TIME.

Some very excellent suggestions as to the problem of securing a universal time standard throughout the world have recently been made by Mr. KNORR, the Washington engineer. Time was when this was not so important as now. In the old days, when the separation of nations by oceans stood for so many months or weeks, when communication was rare, and commerce limited, and when the telegraph had not bound the whole world it did not so much matter. A difference of hours, more or less, in the relation of events which could not be heard from in weeks, was of small moment. Now, however, all this is changed, and the need for some definite uniform time has become imperative.

Mr. KNORR does not agree with those persons who advocate a prime meridian through the Pacific Ocean, which will avoid all nationalities. It would be impossible to find one that would answer the requirements in that respect and yet subserve the interests of navigation. His idea—and it is a wise one—is to adopt the meridian of Greenwich, already so well known and used in most of the scientific publications of the country. Mr. KNORR thinks that its adoption as a universal standard would arouse less opposition than any other which could be chosen.

He would also have a uniform time established throughout the world without disturbing local time. This could be accomplished by adopting Greenwich time in addition to the astronomical local time now in use. He also suggests the putting of another dial in clocks and watches which would show the standard time, while the present arrangement showed the local.

Mr. KNORR seems to have come nearer a practicable plan than any one else who has urged the matter upon the public. It is the simplest, and contemplates the fewest changes, therefore would be more likely to secure international concert.

BIBLE BIOGRAPHY.

A full description of this book is announced in our advertising columns. It is a large subscription book, beautifully illustrated by Dore, which we are mailing postpaid for $1.25. The retail price was before this reduction $3.00. Our supply is now limited, and after the present stock is exhausted, no more can be had at any price. We are selling them very fast, and we doubt if we have enough to carry us until the Holidays. Every BLADE subscriber should secure one now. An elegant Holiday present.

GEORGE E. SPENCER.

Of the removal of ex-Sen. GEORGE E. SPENCER from his position as Government Director of the Pacific Railroad there can be nothing but approval. In fact the only disapproval comes from the tardiness in doing what public opinion demanded should have been done weeks ago. SPENCER, who was undoubtedly an accomplice, to a certain extent, with the Star Routers, became indignant over his share, and offered to turn State's evidence. He came on to Washington for that purpose, but the Star Routers found means to compromise with him, and he suddenly disappeared from the view and reach of the prosecution. Every effort made to find him—and we believe the efforts were made in good faith—has failed. The matter has become a public scandal, and the President has in consequence dismissed him from his official position.

A knowledge of SPENCER precludes the expectation of anything better from him. He was one of the Carpet-Baggers with whom it was impossible to have any sympathy. He is a fellow of low instincts and sordid selfishness, and utterly destitute of the magnificent courage and devotion to ideas which made many of the Carpet-Baggers as notable figures as any in our history. Originally keeper of a livery stable and restaurant, he entered the army as a sutler, and followed that lucrative business, until late in the war, when by some means he obtained a commission as Colonel of a regiment of Cavalry to be raised among the Unionists of Northern Alabama. Some companies were actually raised, and SPENCER made one expedition with them. The lack of all military competency, of personal courage even, was made so manifest, that his soldierly career was brief and inglorious. He was more successful in politics, and in the course of Reconstruction gained a seat in the Senate. He was always corrupt, and deeply involved in the Whisky Ring of GRANT'S second term, and similar scandals. His appointment as a Government Director was a defiance of public opinion. Now, he is gone, and the people are probably finally rid of him.

THE SPEAKERSHIP CANARD.

The *Enquirer's* sensation about the Democratic conspiracy to remove Speaker KEIFER by force and deluge the floor of the House with Republican gore in case the majority refused the minority's modest request to be given the reins of power, bears a remarkable resemblance to stories that we have heard before. We have all had numerous revelations made to us—usually by gentlemen whose breaths have become well-loaded with their tarrying by the wine-cup—of their schemes of dire vengeance or sudden resentment, which would have made the horror stricken spectators' hair stand up like the stubble of an oat-field,—but that something interfered just at the moment of all others when such interference was fatal. It is singular how the peace of the world and the lives of millions are preserved by the interferences with direful designs, that one may hear detailed any pleasant evening towards midnight, in groups gathered around lamp-posts in the neighborhood of popular saloons.

Men are always being thwarted in their carrying out some deed of daring or red-handed slaughter by the queerest causes. Thus JEFF DAVIS tells with the greatest earnestness in his stupid book, how when the camp was surrounded, and a vigorous young Michigan cavalryman covered him with a carbine, and ordered him to throw up his hands:

"I intended receiving the man's fire, expecting that he would miss me, when I would spring forward, place my hand under his foot, tip him from the saddle, mount in his place, and ride off."

What a scheme! No maudlin bore under a lamp post ever explained a more preposterous one. What prevented him carrying it out? The customary guardian angel of such episodes—his wife. Mrs. DAVIS came up at the critical moment, threw her arms around his neck and said, "Don't," and he didn't.

The woods are full of men who would have done heroic things in the war, but just as they were about to march up to the recruiting office, their wives, or their sisters, their cousins or their aunts appeared and said "Don't," so they did not.

The *Enquirer's* story lacks the usual feminine obstructive. There was no Mrs. DAVIS to throw her arms around the neck of the "dead-game" Democrat who was selected to slay Speaker KEIFER, and be slain by that Stalwart gentleman, and beg him to desist from making a martyr or a fool of himself. Some other accident had to be created. BLACKBURN, of Kentucky, was the man. Unfortunately for the scheme BLACKBURN liked KEIFER, and expressed a disinclination to imbrue his hand in the Ohio man's gore, and just for this trifling reason the whole mighty scheme fell through.

Upon this stuff are the Democrats fed.

A BUSINESS EXAMPLE.

WILLIAM WHITELEY is an Englishman, who some 20 years ago, opened in the extreme northwest of London, a little shop, employing two assistants. Here he began the business of supplying the wants of people. With shrewd good sense, a rare judgment of human nature and indefatigable energy and purserverance he succeeded in building up a business that is immense. He employs 5,000 people and 300 horses; his buildings cover 14 acres, and he has besides an immense farm for supplying milk and garden produce, etc.

The great secret of his success lays in two things. First, he anticipated the wants of the community around him, and was ready to meet them with a promptness that was surprising to his customers and most agreeable. Even at the risk of a first loss to himself he did not hesitate, for he well knew that the effort to oblige would return him tenfold what he might chance to lose. Then he made it a point to furnish the best of its kind at the lowest price that it could be had and leave him a fair profit. He never took advantage of his customers, whatever their ignorance, but was always honest and upright. What he said he meant, and those who had dealings with him knew it.

He is said to be the greatest purveyor in the world, being baker, butcher, milkman, tailor, jeweler, druggist, florist, banker, in fact anything and everything imaginable, and he always furnishes his supplies with a promptness that is marvelous. His establishment is, indeed, one of the most extraordinary in the world, and his career extremely interesting in its relation to business.

GROVER CLEVELAND stands in more danger of being spoiled by success than any man in the country.

CLERICAL AUTHORITY.

A very interesting article in the current number of the *North American Review*, is that by Mr. GEORGE R. FISHER, concerning "The Decline of Clerical Authority." Starting out with the affirmation of the fact which all know to be true, that there is a gradual falling away of the prerogatives and influence of the clergy, and that it is peculiarly evident in this day and generation, he assigns the cause to the growth of the laity in intelligence. Before the Reformation the priests were all powerful in every direction. Learning was confined to them and there had grown up a sort of belief that they were the possessors of a mystic grace which made them the "exclusive almoners of Heaven's bounty," and the channels through which Divine forgiveness for sins could be obtained. No layman could possess this power and this belief gave the priestly absolutism which the Church attained.

The Reformation gave this absolutism its first telling blow. LUTHER laid the ax at the root of sacerdotalism. He declared that a company of pious laymen left to themselves in a desert might make a priest of one of their number, and he would be as truly consecrated as if the Bishops had laid their hands upon him. This doctrine found favor in the eyes of the people, then making progressive strides forward in intelligence. Under the influence of this advancing thought the idea of the peculiar sanctity of the priesthood began to pass away. The laity ruled in the Reformed churches and they were subject to the civil magistrate. In the middle ages the church had adjudicated all cases relating to marriage, wills, oaths, burials, etc., but these claims had to be relinquished in favor of civil legislation.

The gradual advance of this change is an interesting study both in the Old World and New. In the early days of New England the 100 priests who had been educated in the English universities were the controlling power. When the political questions that led to the Revolution arose other professional men entered into the discussions, and with the ministers had the authority of a "learned class." The better class of farmers also attained infinence, and by and by the spread of democratic ideas and of general education broke up the connection which had existed between Church and State. Congregationalism had no longer the protection and support of civil authority, and the prodominance of the clergy passed away.

The great advancement in lay authority in Europe is shown in the most striking way in reference to education and marriage. In France, the whole system of education has been secularized and is managed by a department of the Government. So too in Italy. In both of these countries the change has been comparatively recent, but it shows how different is the relative position of the clergy within a few years. So, too, with marriage. By the Roman Catholic creed it is a sacrament, and civil contract is not recognized. But in the face of the opposition of the clergy, it is now made binding not only in Belgium and France but in Italy under the eyes of the Pope.

All these things go to show that the day of the supremacy of the priesthood has passed, but the writer by no means infers that the "proper function of the Christian ministry is likely to cease or their legitimate agency to become insignificant." He believes, on the contrary, that their rightful influence will be largely increased, but that it will be because those who preach will tell men what they see themselves, and ask them to take the peace that consoles their own hearts. In short, they will be teachers in the truest sense of the word, a "living priesthood, which will never pass away so long as the instinctive sense of religion, and the wants and aspirations which it awakens, shall remain."

PERFUMERY OILS.

So many violets are grown at Nice, Italy to supply the demand of perfumery factories that the air for miles around the City is heavy with their odor. Heliotropes and white roses are also grown by the acre there. This is an industry that should be strongly encouraged in the South. We import every year some hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of essential oils that should be produced in Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia and Texas. These, in the proper hands could be made much more profitable than orange-growing, because in the latter they must compete in a staple product with the long-established groves along the Mediterranean, in which the profits are as small as they are on growing wheat and corn. On the other hand the raising of geraniums, roses, violets, heliotropes, lavender, rosemary, etc., for their oils is a fancy industry, which has large margins to pay the skill and trouble of the producer. It is a business requiring comparatively little capital, but much skill, which is readily acquired by an intelligent man. An idea of the extent of the business which might be built up in the South may be gained by the following table of receipts last year at the Custom Houses of vegetable oils, flower leaves and fragrant herbs that could and should be produced along our Gulf coast, instead of the coast of the Mediterranean:

FREE OF DUTY.

	Values.
Dried and prepared flowers	$ 14,655
Orris	11,199
Safflower	22,034
Saffron	81,991
Immortelles	474
Oil Anise or Anise oil	49,666
" Berganot	95,307
" Caraway	10,739
" Chamomile	353
" Citronella	84,290
" Fennel	2,331
" Juniper	4,147
" Lavender	58,067
" Poppy	1,279
" Rose	75,130
" Rosemary	6,597
" Thyme	31,000
Anise seed	29,885
	$598,717

DUTIABLE.

Bay Rum	$ 23,000
Oil of Bay	1,200
" " Orange and Lemon	180,000
Others not specified	90,000
	$294,200

The production of oil of peppermint was begun 40 or 50 years ago in Western New York and Michigan, and prosecuted so successfully that in a few years the foreign product was driven from the market, and none has been brought into the country for years. Instead, we are shipping great quantities of the oil to Europe.

There are great stretches of land in the South upon which neither the cereals nor cotton can be raised to advantage, which will produce flowers and fragrant herbs in abundance, and they can be raised more cheaply than in Europe. The labor found at the South can be used to good advantage in this kind of work.

YOUNG RUSSIA is rampant, as is seen in the closing of the University of Kasan because of the revolutionary tendencies of the students.

...BRONCHIAL ... able remedy ...ffections, Coughs and other ...roat and Lungs. They contain no ...ents, but may at all times be used. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

OUR SOCIAL SYSTEM.

Perhaps there will never come a time when money will not command respect, that is to say the individual who possesses the most of it will be accorded a place in society which his mental and moral qualities would not win for him. In fact we are called a nation of money worshippers, and, doubtless, in a way, it is true. Everything in this country has had to be done by the industry and thrift of the people, with but little beside stout hearts and strong hands to start with, and it is not much wonder that the long years of toil necessary to bring leisure for culture, has given an undue importance to the wealth which in older countries has descended from father to son for generations.

It is time now, however, that a different view should be taken, that society should not be ruled by dollars and cents alone. The rich man or woman should not be accorded distinction simply because of that riches, but culture, fine manners, and good taste ought to be made the criteria of a leading social position. GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS in the Harper's Easy Chair for this month, in his graceful way, gives a point to this sort of thing. Mrs. GRUNDY proposes to introduce the cosmopolitan who endeavors to get the most out of life that it is possible to obtain, to "a very rich man." Mrs. GRUNDY expected the cosmopolitan to be overwhelmed with the honor, but to her amazement he took the matter in the coolest way. The following delicious bit of the conversation shows the cheerful cosmopolitan's view of the thing:

"You say he is very rich?" he asked.

"Enormously—fabulously," replied Mrs. Grundy, as if crossing herself.

"Will he give me any of his money?"

Mrs. Grundy gazed blankly at the questioner. "Give you any of his money? What do you mean?"

"Mean?" answered the cheerful cosmopolitan; "my meaning is plain. If I am introduced to a scholar, he gives me something of his scholarship; a traveler gives me experience; a scientific man, information; a musician plays or sings for me; and if you introduce me to a man whose distinction is his riches, I wish to know what advantage I am to gain from his acquaintance, and whether I may expect him to impart to me something of that for which he is distinguished."

Mrs. Grundy, who is easily discomposed by an unexpected turn to the conversation, looked confused, but said presently, "Why, you will dine with the Midases and Plutuses."

"But they are merely the same thing," said the cosmopolitan gayly. "You know the story: Mr. and Mrs. MacSycophant, Miss MacSycophant, Miss Imogen MacSycophant, Mr. Plantagenet MacSycophant, Miss Boadicea MacSycophant—and more of the same. One MacSycophant is as good as 20, Mrs. Grundy, and as I know the Midases already, and find them amusingly dull, why should I know the Plutuses, who are probably even duller?"

Mr. CURTIS has put a world of truth in this nutshell of conversation. The people can afford now to give their attention to other things than the acquiring of money, and to demand something more than its possession in those who ask for social position. They have come to a higher comprehension of the true social system, who choose their companions, not because they belong to a certain set, but that they are refined and intelligent, and can give something to society in return for what society gives to them. As some writer has justly observed, "the stupidity of society is the inevitable result of 'sets' and 'circles'; of that system of castes that are largely absurd, and which are just as largely a clog to social life as in heathen India a similar system is to the development of the people in industries, professions and all that goes toward the advancement of national progress."

WE SHOULD RETALIATE.

THE German Government has formally prohibited the importation of American pork. The ostensible reason for this is the same as that given by the French Government, that is, the prevalence of trichina in American swine-flesh. The real reason is the same also as that of the French, to-wit, to protect home-farmers from competition with those of this country. This being the case it will be as useless to prove to the Germans, as it has been to demonstrate to the French, that the truth is American pork is the freshest in the world from parasites, for the reason that our hogs are almost invariably fattened on pure, clean grain, while offal—which is the great propagator of trichina—is everywhere made a considerable portion of the food of European hogs. Nowhere is there worse infected meat than the famous Westphalian hams. But, as we said before, the German Government cares not a picayune for the truth,—it only wants such appearance of it as will serve for a pretext. Our Government can only secure justice by a vigorous retaliatory policy. It has abundant grounds for this. Every one knows that all manner of frauds and adulterations are practiced in the preparation of French and German goods exported to this country.

Our Consuls have for years called attention to the poisonous adulteration of the wines prepared in France and Germany for the American market. A few years ago the American Consul at Bordeaux reported to the State Department that he would as soon think of going into a drug store and drinking down indiscriminately the contents of the bottles he should find upon the shelves, as to drink the attractively-labeled wines which are sent from there hither. No one takes much trouble to pretend that the olive oil which comes from France is anything more than our own cotton-seed oil, clarified, bottled and neatly labeled. The amount of lead salts, and other poisons in German wines, and of the dangerous *cocculus indicus* in the fancily-bottled beers is much more dangerous to health than the trichinæ found in our pork. Our Government owes it to our farming and packing industries, and to its own dignity, to at once exclude all those adulterated goods from our ports until the slanderous and hurtful decrees are revoked.

STANDARD BOOKS.

The sets of Macaulay's History of England, cloth bound, in five volumes, announced three weeks ago, postpaid by mail at $3.50, are nearly gone. One week more will clean them out. We have three sets Knight's History of England, eight volumes, cloth, which we will mail, postpaid, on receipt of $5.25, worth $10. We have a few sets of Waverly Novels, a handsome cloth edition in 13 volumes, worth $20, which we will send by express on receipt of $10; also about a half dozen sets of Breton's Encyclopedia, in four large cloth volumes, illustrated, worth $25 per set, which we will send by express on receipt of $10. This Encyclopedia is an English work, a rare and good one. These books will not last us two weeks. Orders must be sent promptly to secure these bargains. For announcement of other books, see second page of this issue.

TRAVELERS dispute the popular idea that living in the large Cities abroad is cheaper than in those this side of the water. They say the contrary is true.

THE long-expected death of THURLOW WEED is announced. Mr. WEED was born in Cairo, N. Y., Nov. 15, 1797, and was consequently a few days over 85 at the time of his death, He began working for himself at the age of 10 as a cabin-boy on the Hudson River boats. Two years later found him an apprentice in a Catskill printing office. He was a drummer-boy in the War of 1812, and became proprietor of a paper of his own on coming of age He made his mark in politics quite early and was twice elected to the Assembly. By the time he was 30 he was one of the leading political managers in the State, and was selected by his colleagues to lead the opposition to the famous "Albany Regency"—a corrupt ring of bosses which then manipulated the Democratic party in New York. In accordance with this plan he moved to Albany and began the publication of the *Evening Journal*. The memory of the gallant fight he made is one of the bright traditions of New York politics, and the Regency went down under the indignation of the people. He then became the acknowledged leader of the Whig party in New York, and held that position unchallenged until he assumed a similar position in the Republican party. Though he wielded an enormous political power he would never accept office for himself, and there was never a soil of corruption upon his character. Pres. LINCOLN sent him abroad in 1861 in a semi-official capacity, to represent the truth of the National troubles to the European people. He retired from the Albany *Journal* in 1862, and did no more regular newspaper work, except frequent contributions to various peaiodicals.

CAPT. HENRY'S removal from the Marshalship of the District of Columbia on the pretext that he was giving aid and comfort to the Star Route rascals is a piece of malicious invention by GEORGE BLISS. HENRY is an honorable, straightforward man, who made a splendid record in the Forty-third Ohio—GARFIELD regiment—and in the Postoffice Department after the war. When Gen. GARFIELD became President he appointed his old comrade Marshal of the District, which position he has occupied since. BLISS is a man who will take advantage of any position in which accident places him to punish those whom he dislikes. It is absurdly false for him to assume that Capt. HENRY stands in the way of the prosecution of the Star Routers. The head and front of HENRY'S offending is that he was GARFIELD'S friend, and is not a toady to GEORGE BLISS.

THE oil panic is squeezing the life out of scores of operators. It is a singularly brutal performance, and affords much food for study on the commercial tendencies here. There is only one real positive force dominating the situation, and that is the Standard Oil Company. This overgrown corporation has the whole oil trade of America in its hands; it can make and unmake at its pleasure the fortunes of every one else engaged in the business, and it is now making one of its periodical cleaning out of the other oil dealers, who have probably been increasing in numbers and wealth too rapidly to suit its ideas. It will crush out and make one devour another until it has gotten rid of all that it desires to, and bought at its own figures all the oil it wants for the present, and then the panic will cease.

OHIO had, when the census of 1880 was taken, 20,699 manufacturing establishments, with $188,939,614 capital, employing 152,217 men, 18,563 women, 12,827 children, to whom wages were paid to the amount of $62,103,800, which consumed $219,098,026 worth of raw materials, and made $348,305,390 worth of products per anum. Massachusetts had but 14,352 manufactories—or seven-tenths the number of Ohio, but there was $303,805,000 invested in them, they employed 228,834 men, 105,976 women, 17,000 children, who received in the course of the year $128,315,862 in wages, and produced from $386,956,652 worth of raw materials, $631,511,484 worth of manufactured products.

FROM the facts which develop in the investigation of the "Jeannette" affair, it becomes most painfully apparent that there was not the best of feeling among the officers. It does not appear that jealously was the moving caused entirely of this difference, but simply a lack of congeniality, or personal antagonism. It is sad to think that those who faced such terrible perils together were not bound by friendship or liking, but they appear to have been far apart.

HELM undoubtedly deserves to go. He has controlled two papers in Washington, which have been as vile and abusive as it is only possible for characterless papers, owned and edited by characterless men, to be. He and his hirelings have vomited unstinted abuse upon everybody instrumental in bringing the Star Routers to justice. It seems, however, rather late in the day to take the step that has just been taken.

THE Baltimore & Ohio is now using a track inspecting machine of wonderful capacity. With the fastest speed that a train can be run it will still indicate to the very tie and rail where any imperfection exists, and makes a map which enables the workmen to go directly to the spot and make repairs. In a recent trial the sheets were sent back from time to time to the trackmasters, and when the train returned the repairs had been made.

EMILE ZOLA, the celebrated French writer, says that there is nothing to reap in a literary life but bitterness and disappointment. This expression may be explained by the fact that the public has lately seemed to be tiring of his realistic writing about vice.

IT was the stay-at-home Republican who carried Indiana for the Democrats. The total vote this year, as compared with that of 1880 is as follows:

	1880.	1882.
Democrats	225,522	230,918
Republicans	232,164	210,224
Greenback	12,986	18,530
Total	470,672	449,672
Decrease in Democratic vote		4,604
" " Republican vote		21,940

THE Argentine Republic and Brazil are quarreling over a boundary question, and it looks as if a war might result.

NASBY IN EXILE.

Hundreds of book canvassers are now taking orders for this beautiful subscription book, for Holiday delivery. Agents are making from $5.00 to $15.000 per day. Now is the best season of the year for canvassers. The Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., want one thousand more agents. It is a very pleasant business for any person who wishes employment. An outfit costs but $1.00. See advertisement elsewhere in this issue.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Thurlow Weed's funeral in New York was attended by a grand concourse of sorrowing citizens. The body was taken to Albany for burial.——Fourth class Postmasters will not be permitted to operate their offices by proxies and serve as members of State Legislatures at one and the same time.——Suicides for 1882 have averaged one for every 49 deaths.——Last month a Licking County, O., farmer gathered seven bushels of a second crop of strawberries.——The wife of Atty. Gen. Brewster is accounted the most beautiful woman in official society at Washington.——According to statistics recently completed there appears to be a decided falling off in the rate of immigration to this country during the year. The decrease amounts to about 15 per cent.——The Vermont House passed a bill to raise all State revenue by taxing corporations, but failed to concur in the prohibitory amendment. The Senate refused third reading to a bill to prohibit the sale of cigars or tobacco.——Capt. Hopkins has been dismissed from the naval service for abandoning the Pensacola navy yard when yellow fever made its appearance.——Congressman Robeson says he will resume the practice of law after the expiration of the coming term of Congress, and retire from politics for good.——The Northern Pacific Road has closed a contract with a land syndicate for 3,000,000 acres east of the Missouri at $4 per acre.——The Canadian department of internal revenue has decided to keep leaf tobacco under lock and key in the custody of an officer, who will issue it as required in manufacturing.——Notice of a reduction of wages in December has been posted on the steel-mills at Scranton, Pa.——It is said that the President, in his forthcoming message, will urge upon Congress "the importance of immediate revision of the tariff with a view to reducing the aggregate income of the Government to such an amount as is absolutely required to meet the interest on the public debt and current and ordinary expenses of the Government."——Mrs Margaret Preston, the Southern authoress, a sister of Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, has a large picture upon her parlor walls made wholly of spider's webs, which, at a short distance, is wholly undistinguishable from a steel engraving.——There are in the United States of persons older than 10 years nearly 5,000,000 who can not read and more than 6,000,000 who cannot write. The illiteracy is most marked in the Southern States.——Canned meats of four pounds weight and less can be sent by mail hereafter.——Outrages on missionaries in the vicinity of Canton, China, have been renewed.——The total yield of Pennsylvania petroleum since the business began in 1860, to October 1, 1882, was 208,800,176 barrels of 42 gallons each, of which over 30,000,000 barrels are now tanked in the oil regions.——Up to date the claims for contributing to Garfield's decease amount to $124,000, of which $91,000 are presented by the doctors. Congress appropriated $35,000 for paying the physicians, which will leave a decided deficit in the Treasury of the United States or the doctors' expectations. They claim they can sue the Garfield estate for the remainder of the amount, because the rules they are required by the Government to give, on payment of their fees, is based upon their payment in full.——The Japanese Government will give an immense sum of money as a bonus to new steamship enterprises.——The nail mills of Wheeling, W. Va., have united in the organization of a new corporation to build and operate extensive steel works.——A patent has been taken out in Paris by M. Petit for a substance called dynamogen, intended to replace dynamite. Its manufacture and management are stated to involve no danger, and the cost is 40 per cent. less than gunpowder.——After this year the purchase of all supplies in first and second class Postoffices in the United States will be taken from the several Postmasters and intrusted to the blank agency division, under the charge of the First Assistant Postmaster General.——According to the report of the South Carolina Board of Canvassers Mr. Mackey is the only Republican Congressman elected in the State.——Madder, the murderer of Phœbe Bernard, at Tiffin, O., on November 3, 1881, pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree, Saturday, after 12 days' progress of trial. The prisoner was sentenced by Judge McCauley to the Penitentiary for life.——Mrs. Scoville has been granted a new trial to prove her sanity.——Officials in Ireland report a probability of great distress this Winter in the districts of Sligo, Ballina, Swinford, and Galway, through the short potato crop and lack of employment. Much destitution is apparent in West Clare and Connaught.——The lower lake region has been swept by a terrible storm. The velocity of the wind at Buffalo Friday morning was 60 miles per hour. A number of schooners were wrecked at different points and several lives lost.——Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe has gone to Florida to spend the Winter.——The Dublin police maintain they are on the track of the murderers of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under Secretary Burke, and they appear sanguine of effecting their arrest.——The bill for the restoration of Fitz John Porter to the army is set for consideration the first week in December, and the contest over the case is expected to be renewed at that time.——Sec. Chandler will ask Congress for $6,000,000 for the new cruisers.——The River Rhine has reached a hight of 9.48 metres, and is still slowly rising.——Thurlow Weed's fortune amounted to $2,000,000.——Sen. Mahone has purchased a large interest in a Mexican silver mine.——The steamer "Collingwood," which loaded with cedar poles near Point St. Ignace, was wrecked Thursday night, 15 miles northwest of Milwaukee. The Captain and four men were lost. Three of the crew were picked up by the propeller "Wisconsin."——Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, who died Monday at Hamilton, Ohio, served several terms in Congress, and was Minister to Mexico under Pres. Johnson.——Bob Ingersoll pronounces the removal of officials at Washington an effort to terrorize the jury. He declares Marshal Henry to be as honest a man as ever lived; and says there isn't a word of truth in the letters of Brewster and Bliss.——Gen. Sherman said last week that nothing could induce him to enter politics at this late day. He said he was perfectly satisfied with his military career, and he did not care to smirch it by dabbling in politics.——Frank James was arraigned in the Criminal Court at Kansas City, Monday, on two indictments, for complicity in the Independence bank robbery in 1869 and for the murder of Detective Whichar in 1874. A plea of not guilty was entered in each case and January 22 next was fixed as the date for the trials.——The 15th cremation at the Lemoine crematory, at Washington, Pa., occurred Monday. The body was that of Dr. Lorenzo Thehart, retired physician of Allegheny City, aged 75 years.——Bishop Crinnon, of Hamilton, Ontario, died in Florida, Saturday, and Vicar General Heenan has gone South for the remains.——The decision of the federal council requiring Swiss cantons to provide compulsory and adequate education for the youth, is annulled by vote of the people.——Miss Susan B. Anthony, who is 62 years of age, is hale and vigorous, and capable of doing any amount of work. She will soon go to Boston to see about the $50,000 willed to her by a wealthy lady, lately deceased. She then visits Washington at the opening of Congress to look after legislation in favor of women. Her "History of Woman's Work," consisting of 2,000 pages, is now completed.——Students to the number of 180 have been arrested at St. Petersburg for riotous and seditious demonstrations.

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Tolerance Needed—The Hopeful Aspect of the Elections in the South—Virginia—North Carolina—Chalmers—Presidential Timber—Thurlow Weed—Two Committees—The Tariff Commission—Reduction of Taxes—The Senate—Arrivals and the Fair November Weather.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24, 1882.

While the Democrats rejoice over their late victories with a subdued joy and a fear that they will turn to ashes on their lips, no larger portion of the Republicans is casting about for the means of repairing damages and reuniting the repugnant elements. It is to be feared that these efforts [illegible] so general a concurrence as the [illegible] require; but it is evident to [illegible] that if the party is to recover its strength it must cease its bickerings and strive after [illegible]. "How shall two walk together unless they be agreed."

If there is anything in the late contest that affords anything like satisfaction, besides the sweets of revenge, it must be found in the better behavior of the former Slave States. While the results have hardly met public expectation, they still show some marked changes for the better. The old [illegible] have been repeated, but not with the [illegible] vigor or the old unanimity. Gen. [illegible] was in demand there, as at the North, and the vote was light, with the exception of Virginia, where there [illegible] to fight for. In North Carolina the Bourbons "hold the fort" but it is by "the skin of their teeth." [illegible] is particularly noteworthy is [illegible] some of the severest fights in the South [illegible] made with Republicans but with [illegible] called Bourbons, called Independents. [illegible] saying that "when rogues fall out honest men get their dues;" and this is [illegible] true in Southern elections. To [illegible] and trample under foot Republicans [illegible] no crime, since the war; but when "Greek meets Greek" cheating and fraud [illegible] to be popular. It is on this ground [illegible] Republicans have encouraged [illegible]. These combinations have [illegible] popular in the North, but they have [illegible] good effect for good on the interests [illegible] lower classes. In Virginia, for instance, the vote was as fair as at the late elections in some of the Northern States, [illegible] capitation tax has been [illegible] out, schools encouraged, a free [illegible] secured and all men made equal [illegible] the law. There the coalition has [illegible] the State. It has captured [illegible] Governor, the Legislature, the two [illegible], the State Judges and 6 out of the [illegible] of Congress. In other States [illegible] has not been so great, but everywhere the effect has been good. One of the [illegible] particularly hard for Republicans to [illegible] was the indorsement of Chalmers in [illegible]. He had been returned three [illegible] to Congress by the grossest [illegible], and was a sort of [illegible] fellow to the Mississippi plan with all [illegible]. But, when he turned a [illegible] and came out against the Bourbons, standing for the rights of the lower [illegible] and for fair elections, he carried most [illegible] Republicans with him and the bulldozing and fraudulent practices of the Democracy were greatly diminished. But, [illegible] the election was reasonably fair, the [illegible] was in the hands of the Bourbons, and [illegible] to see that this desperate effort to count Chalmers out, makes a sensation in the State; and, whatever may be the [illegible], the effect will be to make such proceedings odious. Certainly the elections in the South have many hopeful features.

The declaration of Mr. Blaine, or his friends that he is out of the Presidential race is not generally regarded as gospel, but [illegible] set people to looking around for [illegible] candidates—statesmen who will [illegible] the necessary qualifications of ability [illegible] the power to unite the party. The name of Sen. Harrison (a grandson of Gen. Harrison) is often mentioned with much favor by Republicans in Washington, perhaps because the nomination comes from Gen. Garfield's old District. But you will notice that others are looking to Gen. Sherman. A friend who is very enthusiastic for Sherman couples with his name that of the Secretary of War, Robert Lincoln, for Vice President, and says that such a ticket would sweep the country.

The death of Thurlow Weed makes as much talk here as if he had been a Prince or a President. But, although for many years [illegible] office in the gift of the people was at [illegible], he died at the great age of 85 without any official decoration. Mr. Weed belonged to the obnoxious tribe of Bosses, and would have fared badly at the hands of his party had he been in active life at the [illegible]. His power over a convention was [illegible]. The Captains of Napoleon was [illegible] submissive to his will than were the [illegible] of the great New York manager. The writer was at the New York State Convention which met in Syracuse in 1854. There had been a great interest among [illegible] men, and hopes were entertained that a decided Temperance man would be taken up by the Whigs and nominated for Governor; but there was much [illegible] to the movement, and Mr. Weed's arrival was looked for with intense anxiety. When he came he talked with a few of the leaders, and then took his position firmly in behalf of the Temperance candidate, Myron H. Clark, and he was nominated and elected, with Henry J. Raymond, the editor of the New York *Times*, as Lieutenant Governor. He had the faculty of making the party machinery run smooth, and his word was law in the old Whig party during the days of William H. Seward.

Two important Committees of Congress, [illegible] with interests deeply affecting the well-being of the country, have been pursuing their investigations during the past week. One of them is charged with the duty of looking into the improvement of the Mississippi River, and report says that they go down that river with a large [illegible] party in a chartered steamer and having "a good time" whatever becomes of the improvements. The indications do not favor very important results. The other was instructed to look after the interests of American shipping and ascertain what could be done to revive a failing industry. Its members seem to have pursued their object intelligently and industriously and have not only suggested some important remedies but have appointed a Committee to draw up a law for carrying into effect the proposed changes, and lay it before Congress for action when that body [illegible]. The Tariff Commission has not yet completed its report, and the House Committee of Ways and Means, at their meeting a few days ago in this City, found themselves so embarrassed for want of it that they adjourned without taking any action on the matters with which they are charged. They want to know what prospects there are for a change in the Tariff before they adjust the appropriations.

The reduction of taxes, aside from the ordinary appropriations, is the most important thing before Congress. At the last session the Democrats violently—so to [illegible]—prevented action on this subject, and nothing could be done because a vote could not be forced in the Senate against their consent. But they are now still more interested to prevent action. They intend to come in at the long session as the champions of economy, and they desire, above all things, to have the credit of cutting down the taxes. It is quite possible, therefore, that they will do as they did before—get possession of the bill and prevent all action upon it. Among Republicans there is a pretty general opinion that all Internal Revenue taxes may be swept away except the tax on spirits; some however, wish to retain the tax on tobacco. But the New York *Herald* proposes that the whole Internal Revenue system shall be swept away and all the taxes wiped out with one stroke of the legislative brush. If the Democrats cannot kill the reduction bill so as to control the matter when they come into power, they will be pretty likely to take the course suggested by the *Herald* and introduce a resolution for wiping out all Internal Revenue laws. Such a resolution in view of the narrow majorities in both Houses and the unsettled state of political affairs would be quite likely to pass.

But the Democrats will probably be embarrassed by a Republican Senate, and not able to do all the things that they would like to do. There are some doubts about elections which have not actually taken place, but the Republicans, if they elect all their men, will have a majority of two, not counting Mahone and Riddleberger, from Virginia, who will be more likely to act with the Republicans than with the Democrats. This little majority may have the effect to check the [illegible] policy of the Democratic leaders and should exert a wholesome restraint on them in other respects. They cannot quite have their way as yet.

A considerable number of Congressmen are here and more are expected by Saturday to witness the ceremonies of opening the Garfield Fair. The proceedings on that occasion will be imposing, and a great many persons from abroad are expected to be present.

Our November opened with bright, warm days, but it has gradually taken on a sterner type, and if the weather continues to grow cold our Thanksgiving will be in the orthodox New England style. BUCKEYE.

—[illegible] cured by Ferris' Restorative, [illegible] successful Remedy. Always cures. [illegible] free. F. Ferris & Co., 185 Central [illegible], Cincinnati, O.

NEW YORK LETTER.

In the Bowery—Sights and People in the City's Representative Thoroughfare—Evacuation Day—Various Items.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.

We are having glorious Autumn weather just now, and the City is very gay. But gaiety and grief are akin, as the passing away of Thurlow Weed proves to us. The attendance of the funeral of the veteran journalist showed the wide esteem in which he was held. I have seen no such gathering of eminent citizens at a funeral for many years.

Evacuation Day, which but a few years ago stood next to the Fourth of July as a New York jubilee, passed almost unnoticed. Flags were up, a few soldiers paraded, and the remaining veterans of the War of 1812 turned out. After the great Centennial observance next year the day will be forgotten.

NEW YORK'S MOST CHARACTERISTIC THOROUGHFARE.

The man who has failed to pass one or more evenings in strolling along the Bowery is the man who has not seen New York, though he may live on the Island. The Bowery is New York epitome—the metropolis in miniature. It is not stuck up, like Fifth avenue, nor stuck down like the Fourth Ward. It is the great thoroughfare of the working men and women and boys and girls, who are the present and coming bone and sinew of our City.

The Bowery is the modern Babel in the matter of speech. It is doubtful if English is the prevailing tongue, particularly of the shops. German is, of course, all over; French is plentiful; Hebrew, Polish, Greek, Portuguese, Spanish, Welsh, Irish, Bohemian, Italian, Dutch of Holland, Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Russian, Hungarian or Mayg[y]ar, Turkish, Chinese and Japanese—all these, and perhaps more tongues may be heard in this polyglot thoroughfare.

Saturday evening is the best time to study the Bowery. Go there about 5 o'clock and see the immense river of working men and women, who pour up from the lower Wards, making almost a solid mass of human forms on the sidewalks for an hour. Overhead rattle the elevated trains—all full; on the street come and go the surface cars—those bound up town generally full. Along the walks the shopkeepers are at their doors, smiling, and inviting customers. Here and there one hears a roar of discord that passes for music—inviting attention to the monstrosities of a dime museum. Before dark a hundred electric lights are glowing within the mile from Catherine street to Cooper Institute. Gas lights are extravagantly numerous, and the broad street is as light as at high noon.

The throng of toilers seem for the most part happy, and the din of jabber and clatter in a dozen tongues makes discord pleasant. It is also pleasant to observe that so many of the girls carry books—novels for the most part, no doubt, but novels are better than nothing to read. It is also pleasant to notice that the great majority of working girls are neatly and comfortably dressed—some even finely. Then they are confident without being impudent; bold, without being forward. They show strong individuality and independence of mind and person that are characteristic of their class. Not one of them dreams of marrying less than a Governor, and a large number expect to be addressed as "Mrs. President," etc. Then ambition is greater if its field is less than that of men. They are nearly all strong, healthy, and self-reliant—a class to be found only in New York.

Of course, there is also a throng of men, or else why are there more than 100 drinking saloons in the Bowery? These saloons range from very bad to reasonably good. There are a few places that should not be tolerated; but whisky has pretty much its own way all over the City. As evening advances these places are filled—the beer-shops with Germans, the wine-rooms with French and Spanish, and the whisky-shops with Americans and Irish as the majority. The pawn-shop, near of kin to the drinking saloon, also flourishes in the Bowery, and it is a study to look in at some of the windows where family relics, mementos of friendship, pledges of love, gifts of honor from men, and even from nations, are exposed to the common herd for sale, to pay advances to people long since gone to their graves.

The street pedler is prolific in the Bowery at all times, but especially on Saturday night, where those comes from, no one knows where, an assortment of pedlers in wagons, a brawny, noisy crowd of yelling wretches, who almost split one's ears with their howling. On the street stands may be found almost as great a variety as in the stores; indeed a great many stores are quite out on the sidewalk. The Bowery is a great place for wearing apparel—underclothes, outerclothes, boots, hats, everything you can need. Here an unfortunate fellow pulls your arm and asks you to buy a coat, but this is not common—only those who stop to look at goods being importuned to buy.

From dark until nearly midnight the Bowery is crowded. Then the most of the stores shut up, leaving business to drinking and eating-houses, in some of which the motto of customers is, "We won't go home till morning," and then in many cases they land in the station house. Cheap lodging houses are a feature of the Bowery. Some are very cheap, and, of course, very dirty. Towards midnight one may see the tramp and the bummer furtively diving in at those 10-cent houses, each one having spent all except the one dime for poor whisky.

The hour of 12 goes by, and the street is comparatively empty. Occasionally a man may be seen staggering from a saloon, but there is not much visible drunkenness; and it is not often that one hears of a serious disturbance in the street. It is too open and too well lighted to suit ordinary rowdies. They prefer darker corners in darker streets. At one o'clock the drinking saloons are expected to close, and thenceforward until daylight the Bowery hears no especial noise beyond that made by cars and policemen. With daybreak comes from up-Town a hundred milk wagons—and of vehicles that make noise out of all proportion to their size your milk wagon is boss. These are followed by grocers' and butchers' vehicles, and with the first peep of the sun there comes the vanguard of the Army of Labor on its march to the factories and shops down Town. The Bowery is wide awake.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

The parade of fashion in these bright days is wonderful. To see the crowd of magnificently clothed women of an afternoon in the main promenades would make one doubt if there could be a poor family in the Town.

It is a clever trick of a photographer in the Bowery to keep fine dresses in which working girls and washerwomen can be pictured as fashionable ladies.

The new one cent daily improves, and the owners say it will be a success.

With the end of the official canvass all interest in the late election dies out.

ZENO.

Our Political Waterloo.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I desire through the columns of your widely circulated paper, to give my views of the cause of the late defeat of the Republican party. And first I wish to say that it is my unwavering belief that the party, being the champion of the doctrine of equal rights and exact justice between all citizens of our common country, is destined ultimately to triumph and become the vanguard of the Republic in her onward march to a higher plane of political and moral excellence.

The Republican party, like the Nation itself, had its birth in the struggles of the oppressed to recover their God-given liberties. And while the party had one grand central idea around which its energies gathered and its heroic sympathies entwined themselves, it needed nothing else to keep it pure but its own activity. For the waters of human enterprises, having for their object the elevation of men, like the liquid element of the material world, are kept pure by legitimate and incessant activity. And this is no truer of individual concerns, which flow like little rivulets from the mountain slopes of life, than of the majestic rivers wherein are commingled the aggregated interests of millions.

Men need only right purposes, and constant and wise endeavors to accomplish them, and they become and remain good men.

No one who has had 30 years of observation, can deny that the Republican party in its organization and efforts for supremacy, and its contests for human liberty—on the political arena first, on the "red field of battle" next, and finally in the halls of legislation, and judicial forum was and is composed of some of the most courageous and undaunted spirits, and fair, impartial, just, and far-seeing minds that have ever adorned the canopy of our own or any other political hemisphere. It was said anciently that "the mills of the gods grind slowly," but prodigies in politics, war, and legislation have been wrought out so rapidly by this wonderful congregation of masterful spirits that wonders ceased to be such, till at last, not because there was nothing more to do, but because great tasks (any one of them greater than all the 12 of Hercules) had been so easily accomplished, it seemed, the less would be done as a matter of course. But alas, little things are such too often only in name. All essential things are great things. "He who had conquered a world could not govern his own spirit." The party that had performed such deeds of valor that the cause of the despised and manacled Ethiopian had been forced upon the attention of the world; and tears were shed by eyes unused to weep for others over his wretched lot, and hearts were made glad when his shackles fell off, and he was clothed with the rights of a citizen of his country. And the whole world delighted to pay homage of gratitude, such as has never in all time been witnessed, to one of the great Generals in the war for human liberty.

But the great party has fallen. She was no exception to the rule of human imperfections. Along with her great minds came small ones, and after her good men crept in bad ones. The world has always been saying: "Physician, heal thyself." But who has ever obeyed the injunction?

With the followers of the Great Master was the avaricious Judas, and the gluttonous multitude would have followed him ever had he kept up the miraculous supply of loaves and fishes.

And so with this party of such noble purposes and glorious achievements, there were those who followed it for the "loaves and fishes." At first they were few, but they multiplied in number, and feeding on the fat of a very fat land, they became insolent and domineering and called themselves the Solons and Alexanders of the party, and boasted scornfully of their power and threatened to do terrible things if the reins were not delivered into their hands. And so the people—the sovereign people—who with their wisdom and integrity, had given character to the party in the days of its glory, not seeing much choice between a set of hungry rogues without and a set of pampered ones within, looked on with folded arms and saw the citadel beseiged and taken.

Here, in Ohio, we know less of the bossism that has wrought such sad havoc in the East. Our defeat here was in the main owing to other causes of which I may write at some other time, if this escapes the waste basket. But the bossism of the Empire and Keystone States has as little of consonance with the great principles of the Republican party as the antipodes of anything in the physical or moral world have with each other.

It is the bastard progeny of that modern political monstrosity, yclept Tamany. The party is neither dead nor sleeping. It is stronger—because more vigilant—to-day than for many years. It is not made of the stuff that is either destroyed or discouraged by defeat. It is no stranger to the pains of chastisement. None will turn their backs upon its banners whose loyalty is worth the having.

She has been betrayed with a kiss—wronged by those of her own household—and once well rid of those who are incapable of appreciating her true mission, she will again appear in her robes of beauty.

MAX KIPP.

TWO TEXANS.

A Walking Encyclopedia of Knowledge and the Champion Prevaricator of the Lone Star State—The Late Cornelius Vanderbilt's Visit to Hog Island.

To the Editor of the TOLEDO BLADE:

Tom Ochiltree, represented as the greatest liar in Texas, (a degree in prevarication which can be better appreciated when it is remembered that *Texas Siftings* and the strongest points of the old inhabitants must be excelled,) is elected for Congress in the Seventh District. A man who bet thousands of pounds in London, on the Derby races, when a dollar was almost as much a stranger to him as he was to veracity, and won; who slapped the Queen's son familiarly on the back, called him Wales and required to know how much he had raked in on the winning nag; who invited English Lords to come to America and enjoy a shoot on his Texas plantation, pointing on the map to the Staked Plains. One who took in the whole English aristocracy on letters of introduction from General, then President, U. S. Grant; who addresses the present *au fait*, dandy President of the greatest Republic on earth as Chet, and "bones" him for a cigar. A man who is perfectly "at home" in the rough bar-room of interior Texas, as in the most verneered, inlaid, brilliant, polished, velvet-carpeted, mortgaged *salon* in the Capital City in the United States, and whose manners are precisely the same in either place. Always perfectly at ease, smiling, witty, talkative, impudent, nonchalant. Who has a wider acquaintance and more influence in Washington than any 10 men in his State. So it is said. This man is elected to represent the Seventh District of Texas, and Washington society, after March next, may entertain itself with the exploits of an after type of Beau Hickman; a child of the Republic where (even when burdened with vices) pluck, energy, boldness, brass is pretty sure to win; and his brother, an auctioneer in a pawn shop, across the street from where I am now seated, can make facetious remarks about the fall of his near relative from honorable citizenship to the level of Congressman, which may materially increase the value of the unredeemed pledges he cries to a handful of loungers and blacks who nightly congregate to hear him howl.

When it comes down to originality, Texas ranks where she should by reason of size, squarely in front. Beside Tom Ochiltree, *Texas Siftings*, the present Governor and other bright, effulgent lights, there is Col. Ashbel Smith. And I name him with the respect due to his age, his well-earned honors, his unlimited educational attainments and undoubted hospitality. A man of more universal knowledge probably, does not exist in Texas or anywhere else. He is a walking encyclopedia. He was Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the English and French Courts from the Republic of Texas, and gained for himself in that capacity no little renown. He was entertained at English parks and French chateaus by the nobility of both countries, whom he, with the most pressing hospitality, invariably invited to visit him at their earliest convenience, at what in England he called his Southern home, and in France, *Le Hotel de Ashbel*, on a magnificent island in the Bay of Galveston.

Inquiries in Galveston by some French tourists for *Le Hotel de Ashbel*, a few years later somewhat "stumped" the natives of that pretty town, but the mention of the name of Ashbel Smith, which is familiar to every school-child, brought forth at once the whereabouts of his plantation. The tourists' experience with the rare old Colonel was similar to that of Cornelius Vanderbilt, who was pressingly invited to visit him at his island home and be repaid in some degree for sumptuous entertainment received by the Colonel at the hands of Vanderbilt and his friends in New York. While cruising in the Gulf with his yacht some time afterward, Vanderbilt made inquiries in Galveston for the mansion of Dr. Smith.

The military title, Colonel, came from the Confederate army, and, like a true diplomatist, old Ashbel Smith did not carry it beyond its proper latitude, but substituted that of Doctor, which also rightfully belongs to him, during his stay North.

"You'll find the Colonel's ranch up on Hog Island," were the directions received. "Blow your whistle when you get there, and some of his niggers will come down to the landing and show you to the house." Vanderbilt sailed up the bay and fired a salute from a cannon. The good old Colonel hurried down to the landing with an ancient flint-lock musket and gaily returned the salutation. He met the party, many of whom were ladies, with expressions of the most hearty welcome, delivered in the most polished, old-gentlemanly manner, and immediately conducted them toward his domicil, endeavoring en route to extract a promise from them to remain his guests for at least a month.

The sort of mansion to which he led them I can only surmise, having heard many tales of the *denouement* of Vanderbilt's visit, but I presume that it was a very plain country house, bare of all but necessary articles of furniture and uncarpeted. The negress housekeeper was probably barefooted and greasy, and the reverse of polite to the "fine fokes," for whom she would have to bestir her lazy bones. The larder, according to report, was somewhat meager, considering the number of people and their usual diet, and after one feast of cornbread, bacon and New Orleans molasses, with plenty of thick, black coffee, the party probably protested that they had already overstaid their time in this latitude, and could not possibly avail themselves of the worthy Doctor's invitation to remain a month to hunt and fish.

EMPTICUS.

Houston, Texas, Nov. 19, 1882.

"Black Bob."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Few people outside of the Indian Reservation of that name have ever heard the name, and but few understand its significance. But those who know its meaning are well aware that it is connected with a history which is very interesting. "Black Bob" is the name by which a certain tract of land in the eastern part of Johnson County, Kan., is known. This tract of land derived its name from an Indian who was known by the name of "Black Bob," who was the son of a Shawnee Chief, with whom the United States Government made a treaty in 1854, granting to each individual the right or privilege of settling 200 acres of Government land anywhere in Johnson County. "Black Bob" petitioned Congress to grant him and his relations the privilege of selecting their lands in "common," or in a body, which privilege was granted, and they selected lands in the eastern part of Johnson County. These lands cover an area of about 35,000 acres. The Indians occupied this land until the war, when the "Jayhawkers" and "Bushwhackers" made life unbearable to them. To escape the danger and annoyance occasioned by the frequent raids of the "Jayhawkers" and "Bushwhackers" they sought safety in the Indian Territory, where they remained until the war was over, when they returned to their own lands in Kansas. They found their lands in the possession of "settlers" who had "squatted" upon them in their absence, and, as has been the case in all other instances where Indian rights have been concerned, white intelligence trampled over the Indian's simplicity, and by different ways and means the "settlers" rid themselves of the Indians. Twenty years have passed since the Indians were dispossessed, and yet they have never been paid for their lands. The United States Government never gave the Indians the protection which it should, and since it has allowed these "settlers" to remain unmolested in possession of that which it has ceded to the Indians, we understand that there is now pending in the Supreme Court of Kansas a suit to determine the title of these lands, and we may expect after a great deal of law has been exhausted, and a great deal more time has been spent, to have a satisfactory settlement of the title to the "Black Bob" lands.

Stanley, Kan. D. M. K.

Fish Ascending Waterfalls.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I saw in the last paper I got from you that you would like to know from some one about fish ascending a fall of water. I know they will, for I have lain and looked at them in the Fall of the year, when they would be going up the stream. I have seen them at Shinel Water, in the Parish of Tynran, where I was born and raised. I have seen trout and salmon ascend a nearly perpendicular fall of water over 50 feet and have caught them above the falls, both with hooks and my bare hands. T. S. J.

Emporia, Davis Co., Mo.

How I Cured Myself of Dyspepsia.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I found a physician was giving my daughter golden seal to create an appetite, and inferring that what would give an appetite would aid digestion, so I began using it. I carried it in my pocket, and whenever I felt that disagreeable sensation that only dyspeptics know, I would take of it. I generally took about an even teaspoonful. I continued it for several years and effected a permanent cure. E. S. HULIN.

Ervin, Tenn.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Commissioner Raum Will Recommend a Reduction—The President's Position.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Until within a few days Commissioner Raum was disposed to make no recommendation looking to a reduction in internal revenue taxes. It is believed now, however, he will advise such reduction as will leave the aggregate income of the Government from that source at about $100,000,000 per annum. It is known the President, while firmly opposed to any proposition looking to the abolition at this time of the entire internal revenue system, believes that the time has come when substantial relief can safely be accorded to the taxpayers and that a portion of this relief should come from a reduction of internal revenue taxation. With this view the Cabinet are in entire accord and the President in his message will recommend the abolition of all internal revenue taxes except those upon tobacco in its various forms and upon distilled spirits and fermented liquors, and except also the special tax upon the manufacturers of and dealers in such articles. With the reduction in tax upon whisky and tobacco upon a basis of the bill which passed the House of Representatives at the last session of Congress, the retention of the special tax is deemed essential to afford the officers of the Government proper supervision over these articles for prevention of fraud. If this recommendation be adopted, the remaining sources of internal revenue will yield, according to estimates of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, about $100,000,000 per annum. Any further reduction of internal revenue than that, it is held, would compel the Government to rely almost entirely upon import duties for necessary income, and would render any revision or reduction of tariff duties dangerous if not impossible. The President is firmly opposed to the adoption of any policy that would create such a contingency, and will in his forthcoming message urge upon Congress the immediate revision of the tariff with a view to reducing the aggregate income of the Government to such an amount as is absolutely required to meet the interest on the public debt and current and ordinary expenses.

A DESPERADO,

After Serving a Term in Nearly Every Jail in England, Commits Suicide to Escape the Gallows.

MONTREAL, Nov. 24.—William Richards, of Birmingham, Eng., who was to have been hanged at Sweetsburg jail this morning, and who committed suicide, left a letter and biography. It appears from his own account that he was one of the most desperate and degraded criminals that ever crossed the Atlantic. His whole record has been a series of the most infamous crimes of every kind and degree. His chances for committing the most horrible and unmentionable villainy has been limited to intermittent periods when he was out of jail or free from penal servitude in Great Britain. He acknowledges having stood every kind of punishment, from the cat-o'-nine-tails to being tied up by the thumbs and kept for days without food. There is scarcely a jail in England he had not served a term in, besides going through all the penal stations as well. He admits that he meditated the murder of his companion, and merely followed him about to accomplish his brutal impulse. He was nearly six feet six inches tall, powerfully built, and weighing 200 pounds.

He leaves a widow and three married daughters in Hartford, Conn., none of whom visited him after his conviction. When 22 years of age he fought the celebrated Coventry fighter in an English prize ring and won the battle. He served in the British army and navy, but deserted both.

Suit Against National Banks.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 25.—County Treasurer Charles Muller, has sued four National banks of this City, to recover alleged deficiency in taxes during five years ending with 1881. The amount claimed aggregates $121,000, distributed as follows: First National, $49,800; Third, $30,000; Fourth, $15,200; Merchants' National, $22,000. The suit will be disputed vigorously. It is brought to obtain construction by the court of the law, about the interpretation of which honest difference of opinions exist.

An Error of 100,000,000 Bushels.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.—The Department of Agriculture reports that by reason of a clerical error in the Department, the estimates of the yield of wheat in the abstract of the Commissioners report was 100,000,000 bushels too small. The estimated yield should be 510,000,000, not 410,000,000. The mistake was discovered this morning, and the Produce Exchange at New York promptly notified.

Violating Election Laws.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 25.—H. H. Wilkins, Deputy Commissioner of Revenue in this city, and Charles W. Goodin, Notary Public, were arrested on a warrant charging them with violation of the Federal election laws. Wilkins is charged with forgery in procuring an illegal vote, and Goodin with certifying the same, knowing it to be a forgery. They were bailed in $1,000 each.

Mrs. Scoville to Have an Another Trial.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25.—Judge Loomis, in the County Court to-day, granted Mrs. Scoville a new trial, on the ground that though possibly insane she was neither homicidal or suicidal in tendencies or dangerous to friends, hence not a subject for the asylum. The next trial was set for December 18. Dr. Ross agreed to guarantee she be present. She appeared in Court to-day.

A $150,000 Fire at Lancaster.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 25.—The Pinters' paper mill, operated by Bitner & Simonton at Binkley's bridge, fitted with the latest improved machinery, was destroyed by fire this morning, with contents. Loss over $100,000; insurance $32,000. The fire communicated to a large covered bridge adjoining and it was also burned. The bridge cost $30,000; no insurance.

IRELAND.

The Joyce Murderers—Conflict Between Police and Fenians—A Brave Soldier Prevents a Riot—After the Murderers of Cavendish.

DUBLIN, Nov. 25.—The five prisoners who pleaded guilty at the Joyce murder trial were sent from here to Galway to-day. All were manacled and accompanied by a strong guard.

A detective named Cox was shot by a man with a revolver, at 11:30 to-night, in the middle of Abbey street, this city. Another detective, named Eastwood, shot Cox's assailant. Both the wounded men were taken to the hospital, where Cox died. Eastwood and Cox and another detective were together on special duty, in the neighborhood of Sackville street, watching a party of men suspected of being Fenians. Four shots were fired at the officers, one of them wounding Cox. Eastwood pursued the man who fired the revolver and shot him in the head, arm and hand. The man is not expected to recover. He was among a group of 10 men, one of whom, who sought to hurry the murderer away, was captured by a soldier of the Rifle brigade, who drew his bayonet and threatened to run him through if he did not surrender. Cox was 30 years old, and his assassin, whose name is Christopher Dowling, is of about the same age. A third man of the party is also in custody. The men had just come out of a public house frequented by Fenians.

DUBLIN, Nov. 26.—The police maintain they are on the track of the murderers of Lord Frederick Cavendish, and Under Sec. Burke. They appear sanguine of their arrest.

It is stated the detective fired at last night in Middle Abbey street was previously warned that if he left the police office he would be shot. Coes, the assassin, has six bullet wounds, two in the head, one in the right shoulder, one in the neck, and two in the wrist. There was a lively exchange of shots for a few seconds between the officers and men. Dowling Dolan, the murderer of Detective Cox, is a brass fitter, in Cross Kevin street. One of the two other men arrested last night is named Devine. He was released from prison only a few months ago, after having served a term of two years for burglary. He is known as a bully at a disreputable house here. When arrested he had two revolvers in the breast pocket of his coat, and 18 rounds of ammunition. Detectives had been on duty all evening, and about half past 10 they noticed 30 suspicious looking persons withdraw from the crowd on the opposite sidewalk, leaving the party of 10 with whom the detectives had an encounter. The officers crossed the street and Cox approached Dolan, whom he suspected of having arms in his possession. As the detective neared the group a man shouted now fire, and Dolan immediately discharged his revolver. Eastwood ran toward Dolan, and after wounding him wrenched his revolver from his grasp. Meanwhile another of the party fired two shots at Eastwood, one bullet penetrating the latter's hat. Devine knocked Eastwood down and was about to draw a revolver to shoot him when he was seized by a Constable on one side and a soldier on the other. The soldier drew his sword bayonet and held it across Devine's throat, threatening to kill him instantly if he moved. A voice in the crowd shouted, "Shoot the soldier!" Matters appeared threatening at this juncture, but the police confronted the crowd with revolvers and threatened to fire. This action of the police, and the brandishing of the sword by the soldier, caused the crowd to keep back until Cox and the prisoners were carried away. Dolan is in the hospital not expected to live. He says he and the party he was with are all good men, and he does not care if he dies. The police state that a whistle was blown as they approached the group, and that the word to fire was repeated three times. Another Constable, as well as Eastwood used his revolver.

The police at 2 o'clock in the morning broke into the house of Wm. Woodward, organ builder, on Cuffe street, and arrested him on a charge of being connected with the murder of Detective Cox. Woodward has been imprisoned under the Coertion act on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of the informer, Bailey. The police are expected to break into other houses during the night. The mob followed the cab in which the detectives were conveying Cox to the hospital, and fearing an attack the officers presented their revolvers out of the windows of the cab and reached the hospital in safety.

Funeral of Thurlow Weed.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—The funeral of Thurlow Weed took place this morning. Private services were held at his late residence, Rev. Drs. Hall, Paxton and Keinshell officiating. At the conclusion of the services the funeral cortege was formed and proceeded to the church, which was filled with a congregation composed of many prominent citizens and well-known persons from the interior of the State. Miss Harriet Weed was too greatly agitated to leave the house. Immediately after the pall-bearers and mourners were the attaches of the household, and then friends of the family. The funeral party will leave for Albany this evening.

Sam Tilden's Approaching Marriage.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 24.—A special from New York says very few people know of it as yet, but it is an undoubted fact that as soon as ex-Gov. Tilden's famous residence in Gramercy Park is completed, a young, beautiful, and highly cultivated lady will assume charge of its management as the bride of the venerable statesman. Mrs. Pelton, the sister and housekeeper of Mr. Tilden, has already left Graystone, and is boarding in New York City, in anticipation of the change.

Chicago's First Citizen.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in closing an elaborate article on Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of that City, gives the following as Mr. Harrison's opinion of St. Jacobs Oil: "When I first found myself suffering from the rheumatism, my leading thought naturally was to call a physician, but my neighbors all advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I procured some of it immediately, and found it excellent for that ailment.

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Yours truly, J. H. REALL,
Secretary of the American Agricultural Association and Editor of its Journal.

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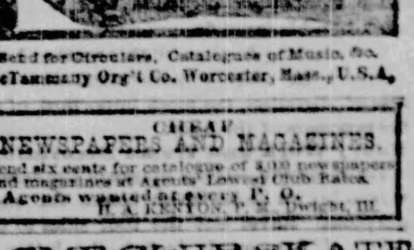

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The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

II.

ABOUT EATING.

Mr. Spoopendyke always calls his wife a "measly woman," but whether it is because she presents an appearance that recalls one of the aggravations of his childhood, or that it is only an expression of his intense disapprobation of that much "set-upon" woman's daily walk and conversation, the chronicler of the doings of the Spoopendyke family deposeth not. I have often thought that the term conveyed a very vivid idea of the rough skin, or brown and spotted appearance of many women who "stuff"—and I use the word in its real sense—three meals a day into the stomach without any question as to whether that much abused organ wants them or can dispose of them after they get there. As a consequence both health and beauty are sacrificed, and then they grumble because Dame Nature got them up in such a careless way, never dreaming that all disease is simply her emphatic protest against disobedience to her laws, which are, in a way, invariable.

Socrates used to give some very good advice to people—advice which has come down to us invested with the dignity that a life prolonged thru centuries bestows upon all things. One of his most emphatic monitions was contained in the pregnant words, "*Know Thyself.*" History tells us that he had much need of spiritual comfort because of the unfortunate condition of his domestic affairs, and philosophers have concluded that this was his quaint enunciation of the necessity of humanity to understand how much rasping can be borne with resignation, if only a man knows his own nature well enough to hold it in check under all aggravations. In my opinion the real truth of the matter was that he saw Zantippe was suffering from dyspepsia, which was continually made worse by her total ignorance of her physical anatomy, and the laws that governed her being. Socrates was progressive, and his pithy utterance was directed as much to physical self-knowledge as mental and moral. This translation of the old sage's meaning may not be satisfactory to everybody, but it suits me, and the deprecator may find a better.

The body was intended by the Creator to be a beautiful temple for the indwelling spirit, to be kept sweet and pure by every means possible to human effort guided by wise forethought. "In His own image." If we believe that, then surely we have no right to distort and disfigure it out of all semblance to the grand ideal of the Infinite by neglect and ignorance. Disordered digestion and impure blood are absolute sins, to be atoned for in some way as certainly as any other. And I feel sure that when we have "shuffled off this mortal coil" and passed on into the better land upon whose shining shore our loved ones wait our coming, we shall look back and know that disease and premature death are by no means the least of the wrongs weak human nature inflicts upon itself.

We eat to live, says the wise man, but more often people appear to live to eat. It is well to enjoy the good things of life, but it is also well to be moderate in this enjoyment. And yet it is not alone the glutton who works his stomach in a way to produce rebellion, but delicate women who generally do not dream that they are doing wrong. It is simply lack of thought of the purposes for which food is taken, and ignorance of the best way to assist nature in carrying out these purposes.

Two great offices are subserved by eating and digesting. The waste of the body, which is constantly going on in proportion to the strain applied mentally and physically, is repaired, and its natural heat is kept up to its normal degree. Vigorous exercise of mind or body destroys the tissues, and if they are not replaced, sooner or later death ensues. When all the processes of life proceed naturally, that is when a person is healthy, the appetite is a sure criterion of the rapidity of waste, and the amount needed for repairs. Natural instincts regarding food are healthy, as they are in every other direction. A child left to himself, or a savage, eats only when the call is imperative. The demand satisfied, and he returns with as much gusto as that with which he comes from it, to the pursuit which Nature had interrupted.

Civilized people do not do this. They tickle the palate with delicacies, and create a false appetite which loads the system with more than it can dispose of. The natural heat of the body is increased until the vital forces are consumed, or, the fires are made to burn so low through the smothering process, as to bring the chill which finally ends in death.

To illustrate still further—for I want to impress the truth upon your minds that if you eat more than you can readily digest, no matter how small the portion, you do so at the risk of your health—you find the heat from your stove is becoming less and less, and by and by it is not sufficient to do any of the things for which it was intended. Investigating the cause, you discover, perhaps, that the fuel has burned low and all that is necessary is to furnish a fresh supply to restore the desired temperature. But if you are a commonly intelligent woman you use some good sense in the matter. Should there be a fine bed of live coals, you may put in considerable coal or wood and the fire will seize hold of it and burn away right merrily.

Suppose, however, the new supply is not of the right sort to consume rapidly. It is soggy, and heavy, and damp, and it seems to deaden down the fire instead of making it brighter. Under such circumstances you would not think of stuffing more fuel on top of that, and again and again until it was all extinguished, but you would be far more likely to lighten its load, until by slow degrees the flame would revive and get back its pristine strength. And you may find it necessary to take the smouldering stuff all out and start the fire anew from the little sparks that are left there. You take good care afterwards to have the right kind of fuel, and to use just enough to keep a steady heat, no more, no less. Nor do you let the drafts get clogged up with the ashes and coals and cinders.

You do not treat your bodies in that way. You put fuel in whether it is necessary or not, because the time comes around when you have been in the habit of doing so, and you pay little attention whether it is the kind that your stomachs can consume or not, till by and by you find the fires running low—in other words your digestion fails, and you are miserable invalids.

Before going further in this matter, however, let us thoroly understand this process of digestion, the most important of all the processes of the body.

Fancy Work and Home Decoration.

Table Spread.—Get a square of the loosely woven brown linen which comes for such purposes. Ravel out the four sides to the depth of four or six inches—the latter is best—and knot the threads at equal distances, thus forming a fringe. Two inches above the fringe pull out the threads for a width of two inches. This can be easily and quickly done for the cloth is so loosely woven. Catch up the threads for a quarter of an inch and tie them in the middle with a thread of the linen. Leave a space, say of an inch, and tie again, and so around the spread. Then draw a ribbon of bright color in and out, leaving the tied threads on the upper side. This spread is inexpensive, is very pretty and will laundry very nicely, all that is needed being to take the ribbon out, then after being wrung, shake it well so as to straighten the fringe, and iron the center.

Tidies.—A style which is very popular in these days is to take a towel, the ends of which are of some beautiful pattern, such as are easily found, draw them up in the middle in such a way as to make the ends hang gracefully, and fasten them securely to the back of upholstered chairs. Scarfs of India muslin with ends embroidered are used in the same way.

Another and very serviceable tidy can be made of strips of ecru lama inserting sewed together until of the required size and then bordered with the lama edging. This is very pretty and can be laundried for years. The work need not be done by hand but upon the machine, which to the busy housekeeper is a consideration.—Ed.

Air Castle.—To "Bell." You wished through the Household to learn how to make an air castle. I have one and it is pronounced by about all people to be the handsomest they ever saw. It took the first premium at the County Fair and also at the fair here at home this year. I hope you will try it. I will describe it as clearly as possible.

In the first place get two sheets of card board, any color you desire, I think that it shows best on black card board, rather fine, worked with rather dark red. You want six boxes five of them 3¾ inches square and four pieces in every box excepting the center one. The sixth one only wants three pieces and 4¼ inches square. Fasten the five boxes together after being worked with one point up and the other down, fasten the center one together at the corners. There will be three corners for three of the smaller ones to be fastened onto the center one with four beads, and 12 beads to fasten another of the smaller on to the bottom of the center ones, and four also to fasten the other smaller one to the top of the center one.

You want to ask for glass beads in imitation of gold or white wax, and not too large. Be sure and have your card board fine. It should be worked over the edge of the pieces.

Your tassels want to be of the split zephyr and knit on two knitting needles. Cast on 20 stitches and knit four times across back and forth, then put the yarn over your finger three times in every stitch. Knit once across and then knit four times across again, and wind over your finger as before, till you have three little rows of fringe, and then slip and bind them all off. These are called Fuschia tassels. Then sew together on the wrong side and fasten three little beads in the center, with the single zephyr, and leave the strings long enough so they will show, and tie a knot and slip it on the inside of the beads. The tassels are attached to the boxes, three on every box, excepting the top one, which has four, and the castle is fastened up by two strings of beads and two tassels. Every box has four large scrap pictures on it, and small gilt stars in the corners.

Will the Household editor or some reader please give me a pattern for a letter receiver out of cardboard; also some patterns for darned lace?—Jenny Lind.

We do not see how patterns for darned lace could be given in the Household. Perhaps some of our correspondents are wiser than we.—Ed.

Rick Rack Lace.—There have been so many calls for making rick rack lace that I do not see why somebody don't tell how. You all know "rick rack" is what we used to call serpentine or waved braid, and the lace is made by sewing together a given number of the points to form a scollop and drawn into a round wheel by loose button-hole stitch and the thread drawn through. Authorities differ as to the number of points to a scollop. I just finished making a strip several inches wide, using braid No. 21. Authorities also say linen braid and linen thread, but I used cotton and machine thread No. 20, counted off 10 points, sewed first two together, then taking light stitches on wrong side to hide stitches, sewed next two points together; (all the work must be done on the wrong side of the lace); then put the needle through the edge of first point on the left, threw thread over and drew through as button hole stitch, then the next on the left, and so on around the wheel. Then go round this row of loops or straight threads, and put needle through each loop, then draw your thread tight enough to form a round, flat wheel, stretching all irregularities into shape between the thumb and fingers. Fasten thread tightly on wrong side of course. To begin a new scollop, pass the needles through lightly on the wrong side to near the top of your wheel. Leave two points at the top to sew on, by putting the needle through the next one. Count 10 points and proceed as before. Another, and perfectly simple way to make edging or insertion, is to lay the edges together in a straight line and sew together at every point, letting the thread lie along the open part, or taking light stitches on wrong side to hide the thread which, is the nicest way. You can make it as wide as you please this way.—Gretchen.

Bib for Infants.—Take two layers of fine white cambric; place between them two layers of white muslin, quilt in small diamonds on machine, trim in scollops around the edge, and button hole them, then stitch with red or blue floss. I would like to hear more about fancies for babies.—Potato Blossom.

Spatter Work.—I think I can give a few ideas to "A Lover of Fancy Work" with regard to her spatter work. Perhaps she does the very same way I do, as she did not say whether she used pins or needles, but I never have any trouble as I use the finest needles I can get, and most any one usually has plenty of them, that is if they get the papers that range from 7 to 10. By using the very finest for the most delicate leaves and sprays, the work will surely please the most particular person.

And then about the spattering. I have often seen the directions about using a fine tooth comb and tooth brush, but I discarded the former years ago. I found a better way by taking a piece of wire screen and framing it about the size of a small slate and using a tooth brush. You can do the work more rapidly and free from blots. When you dip your brush in the ink or whatever coloring you use, pass it over the heaviest part of the leaves first in case the spatters are a little too large for the plain part. These plain directions may seem unnecessary as most any one doing this kind of work understands it, but in case of an inexperienced one they are useful.—An Admirer of Fancy Work.

Edging.—Cast on seven stitches. First row—K 2, o, n, k 1, o, k 2; second row—K 2, p 1, k 2, leaving three stitches on the left needle; third row—Slip 1, o twice, n, o, k 2; fourth row—K 2, p 1, n, p 1, k 1, p 1, k 2; fifth row—K 2, o, n, n, slip 1st narrowed stitch over 2d—o, n, k 1; sixth row—K 2, p 1, k 1, p 1, k 2.

"Her Form Sleeps Under the Sod To-Night."

Her form sleeps under the sod to-night,
'Neath a mound in the quiet glen;
The tired feet and the folded hands
Will never be weary again.
The grass will grow over the new-made grave;
Bright flowers will blossom and fade,
And wild birds will sing a sad requiem,
Above where our loved one is laid.

There's a vacant place by the fireside,
And an empty bed upstairs;
A chair at the table unoccupied,
And one less to kneel at prayers.
We listen in vain for a footstep light—
A step that forever is still;
There's an aching void in our hearts to-night—
A void time never can fill.

But another has joined the angel band,
And one in the heavenly choir
Will welcome us to the beautiful land,
All radiant in snowy attire.
Then, let us not mourn for a dear one gone;
She's free from all burden and care;
She lives in the light of our Father's love,
And sorrow will ne'er reach her there.

—J. E. Mackoy.

Correspondence.

Somewhere in Ohio.—While perusing the Household, I thought to myself if these columns would each week publish the life of one of its readers, we would throw up our hands and exclaim, "Verily truth is stranger than fiction," as we read of the heart-aches, the tragedies enacted and the longings and striving after a higher life here recorded.

I must tell "Alfred" of some of my friends. I will begin with the married ladies. I could name at least a dozen who do their own work, and do it well too, and in the afternoons, dressed in pretty walking suits, attend a meeting of a literary club, of which they are members, and go from there to their homes, get their suppers and clear them away, and accompany their husbands to a party or ball, dressed in costumes none the less lovely that they were made by their own hands and not from Worth's.

But I know of one lady so noble and good that I will have to cite her, and though so altogether lovely in character, I dare say she will receive no higher praise than my poor, feeble pen, nor does she want any so long as she has the blessings of the poor and the hopes of one day hearing her Savior's voice say: "Well done thou good and faithful servant." Besides all she is doing for the poor and the mission cause she does her own house work, and many a time have I seen her bending over her wash tub doing the weekly washing, not because she had to, but because she wants to do it. She is a lady in every sense of the word. For many years she edited a paper in one of the larger cities of the United States. She is a sister of a prominent member of Congress who has taken such an active part in the movement to banish from our land one of its greatest curses, that did I but mention his name you would instantly recognize it. I only mention these latter things to show you that a woman who is not above performing the drudgery of her household may even occupy a high position in society, and this elegant woman I speak of here could wear the crown of England right royally.

Now for the young ladies of my acquaintance. I presume "Alfred" is more interested in them. I have scores of them in my mind quite educated and stylish enough to suit the taste of the most fastidious; girls who can cook a meal that would delight the heart of any follower of Epicurus that exists to day; girls who turn and twist and make over their own dresses—yes, and some even earn them; girls who can talk on any subject, from their "bangs" to theology, who read everything worthy of the name of literature, from "Helen's Babies" to Huxley: some of them graduates from two or three different schools; almost all play on the piano, some even on the violin and guitar, and should you happen into their homes in the evening after the big work apron was laid aside (homes made beautiful by the paintings and fancy work executed by their hands), you would be entertained, not by silly gossip, but by sensible conversation and music, not only a gay operatic air, but a selection from Mozart or Wagner, well rendered, too.

The mothers of these girls would tell you that they were great comforts to them, and the father would say that they not only lightened his purse, but his heart also. Now, "Alfred," on the whole, I think I might suit you, myself! But don't get "flustrated," for I am not going to apply for the situation; for, judging by the tone of your letter, I do not think it a very eligible one.

Now a word or two to "Good Templar." Though before I offer you advice, I will relate a little of my own experience; for, under the cover of a *nom de plume*, I can throw aside enough of maidenly modesty to tell you a little of myself. Though but 25 years of age I have seen a little sorrow, a little cloud arose in my horizon which for a time threatened to dash all the sunlight out of my life forever. Now, my friends, I don't ask you for your advice or sympathy, for, thank God, I have laid "all at Jesus' feet." A year ago I was engaged to a young gentleman whom I thought a great deal of. But I left home on a visit, a misunderstanding arose between us, and it could not be satisfactorily explained away, so the engagement was broken. We parted forever, with nothing to do but forget, and I have tried to forget, and I never will marry till I do.

Now, "Good Templar," if you are sure this girl will never marry you, try to forget her, and never marry any one else until she is forever banished from your heart, for if you do it would be wronging both you and the one you choose and would only bring misery. The poet has said that "Into each life some rain must fall." Now, perhaps that little rainfall was just what was needed in our lives to bring to maturity the harvest of noble deeds which would have wilted and perished had not the rays from the sun of prosperity fallen too brightly upon them. Remember, my friend, that "behind the clouds is the sun still shining." Though our love may change God's love will not. For his love is unchanged when it changeth our lot.

If this, my first effort, is not consigned to the waste basket, I will write again and try to tell you something useful. Your sister.—Zenobia.

One Question.—I have just stepped in to ask one question, but I will first look around to see if all of you are there, after the house has been dusted from roof to cellar, the bed bugs, flies and crickets all ousted, dishes washed, clock wound, and all gathered for a chat. There is Grandmother first, Mother-in law, Stepmother, Miserable, School-marm, Old Maid with her cat, Old Bach with his broom, and poor John without a kiss. Yes, all there. My question is who should rise in the morning and make a fire? Is it the wife's duty or the husband's? I think it the husband's to build the fire, put on the tea-kettle, and in Winter dress the little one while the wife gets breakfast. I would like to hear from some of The Household friends.—Ruth.

Not Much of Anything.—Please, may I come in? I will sit in that big chair by "Puss." I am not pretty, either. But I can cook, and like to keep house, too. As I have no mother I am doing the work for our family. I am a brown-eyed, Hawkeye girl of 18.

I think the Hawkeye State can boast of just as many good cooks as Michigan and the Hoosier State. The girls around here all know how to work, at least.

"Elmer," please tell us how "John" and "Bessie" have settled that kissing question? I should think they ought to have it settled, after all the advice they have had. Let us hear from them again.—Zell Blue Bell.

Woman's Exchange.—Reading the "Home Talks" in Blade of October 19, I became very much interested in the ways and means of establishing a "Woman's Exchange." Being so utterly ignorant of business transactions, I would like to know how one should proceed to organize such a society. Those ladies who have wealth and leisure do not feel the need of such an undertaking as does a poor man's wife who has been an invalid two or three years and hard put to it to find ways and means for bare necessities, not daring to think, even, of the commonest luxuries. In what manner could one enlist those with money and leisure to help in such an undertaking, and providing they did in what particular way should the business be conducted. I have pretty thoroly come to the conclusion that poverty is a disgrace, for if one hasn't the means to employ help, and hasn't strength to perform one's household duties, one must necessarily live in the dirt, especially when there is five children for one pair of hands to do for. Well do I remember my opinion of untidy homes in my schooldays. I would not put up with it. No, indeed! not I.—Earnest Endeavor.

We are exceedingly glad to receive this inquiry, showing an interest in the above subject. We trust to be able to give some definite information in regard to it soon that will assist any who desire to form such an Exchange.—Ed.

Physiology in Schools.—There is an article in *Arthur's Home Magazine* for November, taken from *Chamber's Journal*, that I wish could be copied by every newspaper and magazine that is printed, and could be read by every person that can read. It is on "Physiology in Schools." It is a subject that demands the attention of everybody, for the interest of humanity.

There are hundreds of thousands in the world that are broken in constitution, and their bodies are racked with pain, and they live a life of misery and despondency. There are thousands of physicians and thousands of pounds of drugs swallowed, hundreds of diseases, and patent medicines without end. And why is it so? God made man perfect in every way. And why are the descendants of Adam and Eve a struggling mass of diseased humanity? It is because of ignorance. They have violated the laws that govern their bodies. The race has degenerated from Adam to the present day, and now the human family is heir to thousands of diseases. And it is because they did not know they were disregarding the laws God made for them to follow.

When a person is sick now, they do not try to find out what caused it and remove the same, but either go to the physician or take some patent medicine, and neither of them tell what caused the disease, but advise them to just take this medicine and they will be all right.

A person may go on to a gradual decline, keep adding to the disease unknowingly, and finally drop into the grave, never dreaming they had killed themselves. And who shall say that when they stand before the Judge they will not be condemned as quick as if they had wilfully violated God's moral laws? Will their ignorance of these laws help them any more than the ignorance of God help the heathen?

And what is the remedy for all this? It is for everybody to have a thoro knowledge of physiology and hygiene. And the way to attain it is to teach it in the schools—not in the way it is taught now, but teach it the first thing to children, the next thing after they learn to read. Simplify it, and teach it before arithmetic or geography. If any one objects to that, place the two together and their results, and see which is the most important.

Perhaps some will say, as I have heard said, "This fussing about physiology and such stuff is all bosh. I have lived longer than you have and have violated all of your vaunted laws, and am none the worse for it." I quote from the article; "If any one doubts the importance of an acquaintance with the principles of physiology, as a means to complete living, let him look around and see how many men and women he can find in middle or later life who are thoroly well. Only occasionally do we meet with an example of vigorous health continued to old age: hourly do we meet with examples of acute disorders, chronic ailment, general debility, premature decrepitude." If it is not the violation of the laws of health that causes this, then I ask what is it? There is some cause for it.

I hope those that know how to wield the pen as it ought to be, will take this subject up and get people interested in it. I am glad the editor is going to write on the "Physical Education of Women." And may the next generation be without a disease, physician, patent medicine, or anything that pertains to such things.—George T. Nichols, Lebanon, Kan.

Several Things to Know.—By a strange coincidence Mr. Nasby in his letter in a late Blade says the carrot is not used on American tables as extensively as it deserves to be, and Mrs. T. B. inquires when and how to cook that vegetable. As carrots are very popular at our table I will give my method of cooking them; as to the time of cooking, why let that be whenever you can get them. The Early Short Horn variety is the best for table use that I know of; the coarser sorts are only fit for stock feeding. Carrots are dug in the Fall and stored in cellars the same as the beet.

I cook carrots the same as I do beets; that is, I boil them with the skins on, and when cooked tender, throw them into cold water and remove the skin. They can be scraped before boiling, but it is a slow process. I prepare them for the table in various ways. They can be sent to the table whole without a dressing, or they can be sliced lengthwise, and cream and butter poured over them. I like them best mashed, as we do potatos, and seasoned with cream and butter. They are good warmed over, just as good, I think, as when fresh cooked. If whole, they can be sliced and put into the spider with hot butter, and slightly browned, or they may be chopped and warmed up with butter and cream. They are a nice addition to vegetable soups. Try them, all ye housekeepers, and if any have different ways preparing them please send recipe.

"C. B.," do you mean you want to know how to get the hair into curl? If that is what you want I can give you the desired information. Procure some round stick the size you want the curls to be, and wind the hair smoothly around them, fastening it there with wrapping twine or cloth; then place the hair in boiling water and boil two or three hours. Remove from the water and let them dry, and when you remove them from the sticks I think you will find them curly enough. Of course, you will need to brush them over an iron before you wear them. You will need an iron expressly for the purpose, and whenever the curls become rough warm the iron a little and brush the hair over it, not wetting it. Should they get out of curl boil them again, but that would not be necessary often.—F., Muskegon, Mich.

Inquiries.

Will some one send recipe for oyster pie? Will be thankful if some one will tell me how to pass the lonely Sundays in the country where there is no church and no company, I get tired of reading, writing and sleeping.—Lallah Rookh.

Will one of the sisters of the Household please send me directions and patterns for making wax flowers?—E. F. McLoud, Sheldon, Ia.

Did "Invalid" ever receive my letter, sent some time ago? I have never heard from her, though I am very anxious to do so. Can you inform me in the columns of the Department?—N. H. C.

The letter was sent, but of course we do not know whether it was received or not. —Ed.

Will some of the readers of the Blade please inform me how to make sweet crackers like those sold in stores?—New Subscribers.

Can any one tell me where I can get silk-worm eggs, what they will cost and where to send for them, also where I can get a book of instruction?—Mrs. Lottie Carr.

These questions have already been answered several times in the Blade. Write for information to Miss S. Gibbon, Secretary of the Woman's Silk Culture Association, Philadelphia. This is not the same person we mentioned a little while ago, but an answer will be obtained by addressing either.—Ed.

Will some reader of the Household please give directions for curing beef—both for corned beef and dried?—Reader.

Will the writer please inform me of what kind of cotton she knit that Smyrna lace, and what number she uses?—B. B.

Will some of the readers of the Blade send a nice pattern for woolen mittens and also wristlets through the Household, and send it soon?—E. J. Howell.

Can you tell me something good for the breakfast of an invalid which will be light and at the same time nourishing?—E. X.

"Old Dr. Carlin" gives a good many articles in his "Recipe Book," which are very good. One thing is "Mulled Egg," that is very simply and easily prepared as follows: Beat the yolk of a fresh egg in a tea or coffee cup, put in cream and sugar, then fill the cup with tea or coffee, stirring repeatedly to keep the egg from curdling.

Another excellent thing he gives is "Sago Jelly," which is thus prepared: Boil a teacupful of sago in 4 qts of water until quite thick; when cold add 1 pt of raspberry juice pressed from the fresh fruit, or half the quantity of raspberry syrup; add enough white sugar to sweeten to the taste, and boil fast for five minutes. Pour into the mould. Use a little cream with the jelly.—Ed.

I would consider it a great favor if some one of the Household would explain to me what purl means in knitting.—Mrs. C. L. Hasfold.

Will some one please send me directions for crocheting an old lady's cap, or inform me where I can obtain such direction?—Mrs. Josiah Hobbs, East Brookfield, Miss.

Answers to Inquiries.

If those who are writing to "Beatrice" for samples of rick-rack, will get the July number of Butterick's Delineator, 1882, they will find the different kinds illustrated and directions for making, that can be easily followed.—Lallah Rorokh.

Tell "Doo" to put her tube roses in a warm, dry place, where they will not freeze or draw dampness. At this time ours are in a paper sack on the shelf in the kitchen drying. We will remove them in about two weeks to a dry, warm cupboard. They do not bloom until the third year.—Mrs E. H. Harfold.

If any one has sent the recipe and pattern I asked for to Princeton, N. J., please send it to Princeton, Ind., and I will send double stamps, as it was my mistake for not giving the full address.—Mrs. J. F. Hud, P. O. Box 73, Princeton, Ind.

If "Mrs. J." who inquired some time ago for a cure for sore eyelids where they have been granulated for a number of years, will send her address to Miss Dessa F. Marsh, Amboy, Lee County, Ill., I will send her a cure, that having tried it myself, I know is good. Would send through the Household but am not at liberty to publish it.

If "Anna Corringer" will get 10 cents worth of extract of gum kino, and take nearly a teaspoonful night and morning, and steep buchu leaves and drink the tea, I think her lame back willl be cured.—Reader.

Every week are received requests for the publication of several songs or old poems, which are not particularly interesting to others than the one who makes the request. Should we comply with one-half, the Blade would be filled with them, and we therefore must decline to give any. We trust our friends will see the necessity and propriety of this decision.

Another thing. We cannot put into the Household any advertisements for correspondence between gentlemen and ladies with a view to fun or matrimony. The general good results of correspondence between persons of opposite sexes who are absolute strangers to each other are too questionable to permit us to act as a go-between. Anything of that kind must be inserted among the paid advertisements.

We trust our friends will not deem us ungrateful if we ask them hereafter to keep out of their communications intended for publication all commendations of the Household or the Blade. We always cut them out or mean to do so, and it only gives us that additional labor. It is not that we do not prize the good words. Far from it, but we have not space to give to what is interesting only to ourselves. We thank you most heartily for the many kind things said every week, but we beg you, hereafter, if you feel moved to give us the encouragement of your kindly appreciation, write to us upon a separate sheet of paper. Some such letters which we have received, written we felt out of a full heart, were very pleasant to us, and the more so that they were simply intended for our own eye alone.—Ed.

Recipes.

To Repolish Old Mahogany.—Now that mahogany is becoming so popular again, many articles of furniture which have been set away will be likely to be made to do duty once more in the parlor and reception room. It is well therefore to know how to repolish it and the *Art Amateur* gives the following recipe as a good one: Put into a bottle a half pint of alcohol, quarter of a pint of linseed oil, and 1-oz. of butter of antimony; shake them well together. Wash the work well with warm water in which a little soda has been dissolved, and thoroly dry it. Then roll up a piece of cotton wool into a rubber, moisten it well with the mixture, and rub it briskly over the work until it is dry. This is a French polish reviver, and may be used with good effect where a fair body of polish still remains on the furniture.—Ed.

Marble Cake for "White Pansy."—White: 1 cupful of butter, 3 cupfuls of white sugar, 5 cupfuls of flour, ½ cupful of sweet milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, whites of 8 eggs, and flavor with lemon. Dark: ½ cupful of butter, 2 cupfuls of brown sugar, 1 cupful of molasses, 1 cupful of sour milk, 4 cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful of soda, white of 8 eggs and 1 whole one, and spices of all sorts. Put in pans, first layer dark, then white, etc.; finish with the dark; bake in a hot oven.—Blue Violet.

Jelly Roll.—1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful of flour, 3 eggs well beaten, 1 teaspoonful of cream of tartar, ½ teaspoonsul of soda. Bake in a square jelly tin; spread with jelly and roll.

Cookies with Carbonate of Ammonia.—2 cupfuls of sugar, 1 cupful of lard, four eggs well beaten together, 1 cupful of water, and 1 oz of carbonate of ammonia well pulverized, 1 nutmeg grated fine. Sprinkle sugar on before baking. Some of the ladies try this recipe and let me hear from them. —Mrs. J. F. Bockman.

Cookies.—For "Mrs. A. E. B.:" Take 1⅛ cupfuls of butter, ½ cupful of sour milk (buttermilk is best), 2 cupfuls of sugar, and 2 eggs. Stir the butter and sugar together, then stir the eggs in after beating them, then add the sour milk, with a little salaratus to sweeten it. Mix in your flour and bake. Please report your success.—Experience.

Egg Gruel.—Beat the yolk of 1 egg with a tablespoonful of sugar till very light; on this pour ⅔ of a cupful of boiling water; on the top put the white of the egg beaten to a stiff froth, with a teaspoonful of powdered sugar; flavor with something as unlike other flavors the invalid has had as you can give him. Mulled jelly is another drink which may be taken with pleasure. Beat a tablespoonful of red or black current jelly with the white of an egg and a little sugar; pour over this a small cupful of boiling water; break a cracker in it, or a thin slice of toasted bread.

For Piles—Make an ointment as follows. Take of the dried leaves of tobacco, gypsum and lobelia one ounce each, boil in a pint of water for 20 minutes, strain and add to the liquor 4 ozs. of fresh lard and simmer until the water is evaporated. Apply frequently and avoid highly seasoned and constipating food, and you will find relief in a few days.

To Protect Dried Fruit from Worms.—Put dried bark of sassafras root around it.—Peggy.

To Cure Croup.—For a child that is small fill a tablespoon with castor oil and sorghum molasses and give it. If the child is a year or so old give it 2 or 3 drops of turpentine, and make a mixture of turpentine, gum camphor and lard; put on a thin cloth and lay on the chest.—Peggy W. C.

RECENT LITERATURE.

From Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

JAMES BRATHWAITE, THE SUPERCARGO. The Story of His Adventures Ashore and Afloat. By W. H. G. Kingston, Author of Peter Trawl, etc. Illustrated. Published by A. C. Armstrong & Son, New York.

This is eminently a book for boys. The writer is well-known as the author of such books. His sea stories seem to have been written with the enthusiasm born from a love for the sea which was an early characteristic. The present is considered one of the best of his popular sea narratives.

POINT LACE AND DIAMONDS. Poems by George A. Baker, jr. Illustrated by Addie Ledyard. Published by R. Worthington, New York.

"Point Lace and Diamonds," Mr. George A. Baker's little volume of poems, is as dainty a bit of light verse as one often sees. His scope is not broad, scarcely broad enough, indsed, to permit his poems being placed in that tolerably limited class known as *vers de societe*; but within their limits, embracing love, flirtation and kindred themes, they are exceedingly bright and readable.

SIX GIRLS. A Home Story of Fannie Belle Irving. Illustrated by F. T. Merrill. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

This is a very pretty, simple story of the home life and struggles of a mother, left a widow with six daughters. There are many pleasant things, and some pathetic ones, to give variety to the whole. It is a book that is not sensational, and can, therefore, be read by young people without harm and with much entertainment.

CHATTERBOX. Edited by J. Erskine Clarke, M. A. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

This well-known magazine for young folks is here presented bound in a volume containing a year's numbers. It is full of illustrations, stories, etc., which will attract and entertain those for whom it is particularly intended.

AN ENGLISH DAISY MILLER. By Virginia W. Johnson, author of "The Neptune Vase," etc. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

This English Daisy Miller is a young girl traveling abroad with her mother and brother, who does some audacious things with a girlish fearlessness of consequences, and finally comes to her death by falling over a cliff in Switzerland. The story is brightly told.

ADVENTURES IN THE FAR WEST AND LIFE AMONG THE MORMONS. By Mrs. C. V. Waite. Published by C. V. Waite & Co., Chicago.

Many books upon Mormon life have been written and the hearts of people wrung by the misery exposed in them. The present is a story told by one who claims to have had a personal knowledge of what she tells. The paper and typographer might be much improved, but the story is sincerely and plainly told.

"THAT GLORIOUS SONG OF OLD." By Edmund Hamilton Sears. Illustrated by Alfred Fredericks. Engraved by Andrew. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. Cloth, full gilt, $1.50.

This beautiful poem which has been termed the song of the angels has been most superbly brought out by Lee & Shepard. The book is one of the most attractive of the season, and is almost faultless in letter-press, paper, illustrations and binding. All of the illustrations are by Fredericks, engraved by Andrew, and there are 15 of them. Persons who are familiar with the characteristic excellence of Fredericks' work do not need to be told that, in this volume, he is fully himself. As a presentation souvenir from one Christian friend to another, or from a child to a parent, this book commends itself, and will doubtless be widely sought during the present season.

CURFEW MUST NOT RING TO-NIGHT. By Rosa Hartwicke Thorpe. Illustrated by F. T. Merrill and E. H. Garrett. Published by Lee & Shepard. Cloth, full gilt, $1.50.

This remarkable and touching ballad has at last found a fitting garb, and it is not too much to assert that the elegant volume, containing this poem embowered in most exquisite illustrations, which Lee & Shepard have just published for their holiday trade, will not fail to satisfy the most critical. The poem is herein given complete, with a new stanza added by the author, and is a most perfect example of all that is excellent in the art of printing. The paper is of the finest quality, and is heavily laid. But perhaps the most striking feature of the volume is the illustrations, of which there are 22 and many full-page. It would be difficult to say which of these illustrations are the most exquisite, and, amid so much that is exquisite, one is tempted to confess that all are as fine as perfect art can make them. As a whole, this volume is certainly one of the most attractive that has been brought out this Fall, and will be widely sought as a holiday souvenir.

SELECT POEMS. By Harvey Rice. Published by Lee & Shepard, Boston.

This little volume of poems contains among considerable mediocre poetry, some very pretty, musical little gems. It will be found by the lovers of poetry a very pleasant little book with which to while away an idle hour.

"RING OUT, WILD BELLS." By Alfred Tennyson. Illustrated by Miss Humphrey, in Full Page and Letter Press Drawings. Engraved by Andrew. Published by Lee & Shepard. Cloth, full gilt, $1.50.

A happy thought has prompted Lee & Shepard, of Boston, to bring out this favorite song, especially fitting as a reminder of the Christmas-tide, in a new and elegantly illustrated form, suitable for presentation. In the preparation of the volume, the same care and attention have been exercised as were previously bestowed upon the earlier volumes composing their series of household favorites. There are 15 illustrations, all designed by Miss Humphrey, and engraved by Andrew. These designs not only render what is already attractive even more so, but also serve to shed fresh light and inpart new interest to passages which heretofore may not have been clear to the reader's mind. This is the first time that Tennyson's delightful and soul-stirring Christmas song has been so impressively and touchingly interpreted.

Commissioner Fink pronounces the railroad war at St. Paul disgraceful to all parties concerned.

Our Young Folks.

THE WATERED LILIES.

The Master stood in His garden,
Among the lilies fair,
Which His own right hand had planted
And trained with tenderest care.

He looked at their snowy blossoms,
And marked with observant eye
That His flowers were sadly drooping;
For the leaves were parched and dry.

"My lilies need to be watered,"
The Heavenly Master said;
"Wherein shall I draw it for them,
And raise each drooping head?"

Close to His feet on the pathway,
Empty and frail and small,
An earthen vessel was lying,
Which seemed of no use at all.

But the Master saw and raised it
From the dust in which it lay,
And smiled as He gently whispered,
"This shall do my work to-day.

"It is but an earthen vessel,
But it lay so close to me;
It is small, but it is empty,
And that is all it needs to be."

So to the fountain He took it,
And filled it full to the brim;
How glad was the earthen vessel
To be of some use to Him!

He poured forth the living water
Over His lilies fair,
Until the vessel was empty,
And again He filled it there.

He watered the drooping lilies
Until they revived again;
And the Master saw with pleasure,
That His labor had not been in vain.

His own hand had drawn the water
Which refreshed the thirsty flowers;
But He used the earthen vessel
To convey the living showers.

And to itself it whispered,
As He laid it aside once more:
"Still will I lie in His pathway,
Just where I did before.

"Close would I keep to the Master.
Empty would I remain,
And perhaps some day He may use me
To water His flowers again."

—*Gems of Poetry.*

A BOY SCULPTOR.

BY AMANDA B. HARRIS.

Many will no doubt remember that a paragraph went the rounds of the newspapers last year, about an American boy in Paris who gave promise of becoming a great sculptor.

Paul Bartlett, only 15, had made a bust of his gradmother, and when the time came for the annual exhibition in Paris, known as the *Salon*, to which such a multitude of artists look forward with mingled hope and uncertainty, he presented his stock with the rest. To be represented there is something worth one's best efforts.

To be personally complimented by the Judges, who include the best sculptors in France, is a distinction which few could expect; and which a lad of Paul's years could hardly have dreamed of. Yet the bust was accepted, and he received the congratulations of those officials. There were about 70 American artists represented at the *Salon* of 1880. He was the youngest art student from this country in France; and our people who were over there came to be proud of him, as we at home were when the news came.

Paul has his rare gifts by inheritance. His grandparents on both sides are people of fine qualities. His mother is a woman of artistic tastes and beliefs, and strong sympathies in that direction; and by that subtle something which inspires such mothers, she has had an intuitive feeling from the first about the boy, who is her only child. His father is the sculptor, Truman Howe Bartlett—a man of such lofty ideals as the old sculptors were possessed with; of remarkable loyalty to art, and reverence for it; and of a spirit the most sincere and earnest. Some of his work in bronze is of the very highest order. His figure of Abraham Lincoln better embodies the combinations of vigor and simplicity, independence and integrity of the martyr President, than almost any likeness of him which has ever been placed before the public.

The boy was born in New Haven, Conn., in January, 1853; but most of his life has been spent in France. He first went over when he was about four years old; and the family were all together until Mr. Bartlett was obliged to return to this country, leaving his wife and child there, expecting soon to rejoin them. While he stayed, he and Paul went everywhere together; to the Louvre, and to see all the pictures, "and he was the sincerest-hearted little fellow that ever was, and it was gospel to him all the way through." They went to the menageries, and saw everything there was to be seen in Paris, "and had lots of fun; he was the joiliest of good company, and they had a mighty good time." He opened wide his child eyes, and took it all in, and thought it was a wonderful, fine, beautiful place.

Then the war broke out after his father had gone; and he and his mother were there at the very crisis. They would have stayed, nothing fearing, and did till the very last day on which they could get out of the City. They had for a friend a Russian lady of rank, whom they had become acquainted with through the wife of Pere Hyacinth, and now she and Mrs. Bartlett cast in their fortunes together. They made up their minds to remain in Paris, but the authorities came round and warned all foreigners to "clear out." But there was no public conveyance to be had. "All creation was rushing to get out. It was tremendous; a great scare."

So they hired a horse and carriage, hurried in their baggage, and told the driver to take them outside of Paris as far as he could go; to no place in particular, but to keep on going. And he did, until at last he stopped and declared he would not go a step farther. He tumbled their things out just where they were, and drove off; and to this day none of the party know how far they went, or where they were.

The three slept there on the ground all night; and when morning came they got into a peasant's cart, and he carried them to a railroad which took them into the north of France. From there they went to Le Mans, a charming old historic City more than a hundred miles to the west of Paris; a place full of antique buildings, and rich in associations with the Roman founders, William the Conquerer, and the Plantagenets.

That was Paul's first experience of France; and that was the mode of his first departure from Paris; eventful episodes in a child's life.

At Le Mans they lived until late in the Autumn, then crossed over to England, where they parted company, the Russian lady leaving them. By this time Mr. Bartlett had arrived in London, and there the re-united family spent a short time, when he went to Rome, and the mother and boy came home to America, remaining here until 1874, when they went back to France, and have stayed there till now.

Mr. Bartlett took a house in Paris, but the next year went out to Port Marley to live—such a delightful place!—and there he had a studio. The boy went to the Village school, a little parochial school where the children of poor peasants went. All this time he did not care anything about drawing. It was the last thing one would have supposed he ever thought of. The parents, however, watched him, expecting that some day he would give signs that he was born for art. He was just living his own happy life; "and it was the happiest kind that ever was." He had his own pleasures; if there was any in going to the *Salon* or the *Zoologic*, he had it. He lived a perfect joyous life, just as they wished him to; with no restraints, for he needed none, loving Nature, loving dumb animals.

Their home was charming, right on the Seine, and they all went boating and fishing when they liked. He had his goats and kids, his rabbits and chickens, and his pets were always around him. There was a garden with a high wall that shut it in, very beautiful; and the family used to take their meals out there, and while they were eating, Paul's doves would come down in flocks and hover about them. It was such a busy, sunny, healthful, happy, pastoral way of living! It was like an idyl. And they all loved France; as artists always do. If there is anything serious and noble in life, it comes under such circumstances.

Here at Port Marley, with these pleasant, human, in-door experiences, and these healthful out-of-door ways, Paul's art-life began suddenly, like a new chapter in story. Not a hint of it until one day in the Summer of 1877. His father and a young man employed by him, were at that time very busy, doing a good deal, making statues and casting, doing all the work themselves. To their great surprise Paul came into the studio and said, "Papa, I should like to go to work."

"All right, my chicken! You shall go to modelling something. What will you attack first?"

"*That!*" said Paul, pointing to a mask of the Venus di Milo.

He took hold of it at once in such an innocent, courageous way as was cheering to see. It was a sudden development. He had been getting health, sweetness, comfort, great delight out of life—a good preparation. And he had been using his eyes all the time to excellent purpose. Now he was ready for art. He needed to be told a thing but once, and he got the idea. "He was not muddled, but pegged away like one who meant business. He was gay as a lark over it, and it was all very jolly to see him going about it as if he was born to it." His father gave him a drawing-book, with perspective and such things, and he saw into everything; and that was the end of his instruction at that time.

He kept on studying and modelling till the Spring of 1877, when his father came to America, and Paul was put into school again; this time at St. Germain. And now, to the great delight of his parents, he showed a wonderful talent for languages. He took all the prizes; and the master begged to have him stay on and become a scholar. But the boy had a strong desire to be modelling all the time.

At about 14½, he began to make the bust of his grandmother, an old lady of 80. It was his own idea, and he went quietly to work all alone by himself (during the absence of his father) and kept steadily at it.

Mr. Fremiet, the great animal sculptor, lived so near a neighbor that the Bartlett family used to see him often. Paul told him one day what he was doing, and asked him to come round and see the bust. Mr. Fremiet said yes; but he was very busy, and did not go. By and by the boy had got so far along that he was anxious to have somebody look at it who knew something; and early one morning, before that gentleman was up, he went again with a more urgent request. Mr. Fremiet answered as before, and this time added that he would go as soon as he had been to breakfast. He went, and was so surprised and pleased that he said, "I will come every day if you wish;" criticised it and gave some hints. Paul tried his best to correct it, and worked away till it was done. And then Mr. Fremiet said, "Now you cast it in plaster and take it up to the *Salon*."

Paul knew all about the processes of plaster work, so he followed Mr. Fremiet's advice; and, when it was done, took the bust under his arm and carried it up. It was accepted, and placed with the works of his elders. He was the youngest person who had ever exhibited there. The Judges were so pleased that they sent him by a friend this telegram; "Accepted, with the felicitations of the jury."

It was, as one of the artists said, "a tremendous compliment."

The work was considered very admirable, showing the real sculptor genius; a specimen of old-time sculpture. The boy seemed to have got hold of the idea which must control all artists who would do genuine work.

When the morning for the opening day came, boy like, he was so wild to see where the bust was placed, that he was on the spot before the doors were opened.

He next went to work modelling some of his pet animals, and made a cat's head, a rabbit, a kid's head and a goat's, which forms a handsome inkstand. These are all in bronze, and sets of them have been exhibited and sold in this country during the last six or eight months.

Mr. Fremiet was immensely pleased with the boy, and saw what was in him, and advised him to enter the Government School of Fine Arts, in Paris. He did even more, going with Paul to one of the Professors in the Department of Sculpture, and introducing him. This was Prof. Cavelier; and he was the one selected because he had the reputation of taking a special personal interest in his pupils.

After a little while Prof. Cavelier, who is a very kindly man, said to Paul, "I think you ought to have better opportunities" (than the general ones of the school), and he brought him into his own studio, for preparatory work under his own eye.

All the pupils are required to do a certain piece of work, which determines the rank they will take in the school. The principle seems to be similar to that in ordinary schools, where those specially qualified may enter in advance. Paul had a large figure for his assignment, under the instruction of Prof. Cavelier. He will remain in the school, and if he fulfils the expectations of his master, of Mr. Fremiet, and many artists, he has a "great future."

He is the first American sculptor who has begun to produce a series of small bronzes. This he does on the same terms, so far as public sale is concerned, with the best sculptors. He understands all of the processes connected with the production of bronzes. He exhibited at the *Salon* of 1881, his dog's head, and has since completed a crow, and a fine group of rabbits about a cabbage which they are nibbling. His are, perhaps, the first really good bronzes ever produced by an American. He is simply doing what the best French art students do, with the added task of preparing his own work for the market.

Of his own countrymen he is the first to begin under good auspices the study of his art, with every prospect of continuing. And it is believed by those situated to judge that he has qualities which will make him, if he lives, eminent among the best.

His first competition, just completed in the school, resulted in his being third best in the object competed for, for everything. And in anatomy he stood first with 50 competitors.—*November Wide Awake.*

A MODERN WOOD DEITY.

In very ancient times, when men believed that almost every mountain and river, brook and grove, was presided over by a deity of some sort, it was said that nectar and ambrosia were the drink and food of these gods. Because those old poets and philosophers indulged in those fine stories about nymphs and satyrs, fawns, naiads, and dryads, we call them heathen; but, after all, their myths, like the fictions of our own writers, are beautiful and entertaining. I have often thought of a charming story which might be written by some imaginative boy or girl about a wood deity which haunts some of the groves in America. It can be said with much truth that nectar and ambrosia fill the cups and pots of this bright and joyous being. I have seen him sipping necar much more fragrant than the fabled sweets of Hybla and Hymettus. This is saying much, for Hybla used to be the most famous Town in the world for its honey, and Hymettus was a mountain, southeast of Athens, in Greece, where the bees stored their combs with the purest distillations from the flowers. But I have looked into the clean, curiously wrought cups of our American grove-god, when they were full to overflowing with clear fluid. I have even tasted the nectar, although the cups were so small that only the merest bit of my tongue could enter. It is slightly acrid, this nectar, but it has in its taste, hints, so to speak, of all the perfumes and sweets of the winds and leaves of flowers—a fragrance of green wood when cut, and of the inner tender bark of young trees. And a racy flavor, too, which comes from the aromatic roots of certain of our evergreens, is sometimes discoverable in it.

The being of which I speak is an industrious little fellow. Many times I have watched him making pots to catch nectar in, and cups to hold the ambrosia. These he hollows out so neatly that they all look alike, and he arranges them in rows around the hole of a tree—sometimes a maple, often an ash, may be a pine, and frequently a cedar. He has a great many of these pots and cups—so many, indeed, that it seems to keep him busy for a great part of the day drinking their delicious contents. He has very quiet ways, and you must be silent and watchful if you wish over to see him. He rarely uses his voice, except when disturbed, and then he utters a keen cry and steals off through the air, soon disappearing in the shadows of the woods.

In the warm, dreadful weather of our early Spring days you may find him by keeping a sharp lookout for his pots, which are little holes or pits bored through the bark and through the soft outer ring of the wood of certain trees. Very often you can find rings and rings of these pits on the trunks of the apple trees of the orchards, every one of them full of nectar.

And now you discover that, after all, my winged grove-deity is nothing but a little bird that many persons call by the undignified but very significant name of Sapsucker! Well, what of it? My story is truer than those of the old Greek and Latin poets, for mine has something real in it, as well as something beautiful and interesting. I suspect that many of the ancient myths are based upon the facts of nature and are embellished with fantastic dressing, just as some imaginative boy or girl might dress up this true story of our sap-drinking woodpecker.

In fact, how much happier, how much more redolent of joyous sweets, is the life of this quiet bird than that of any such beings—if they could have existed—as those with which the ancients peopled their groves and mountains! Think of flying about on real wings among the shadows of the Spring and Summer woods, alighting here and there to sip real nectar and ambrosia from fragrant cedar pots!—*St. Nicholas*

Cute Darkies and Their Corruptors.

[Men About Town in the New York Star.]

In going the rounds on election day I witnessed a funny incident. Three darkies came up to one of the Republican poll workers and wanted to buy a drink.

"What will three drinks cost you?" asked the worker.

"Six dollars, boss."

The bargain was struck, the darkies voted and then they were taken into a hallway. When their white chaperon returned he said: "One of those fellows is as cute as they make 'em. When I offered him the money he said: 'Drop it, boss! Drop it!' and I had to throw the money on the ground. The coon immediately put his foot on it and held it there until I had left the hallway."

A Clergyman's Open Confession.

Yonkers Statesman.

It is said that a clergyman was once reproached for yawning visibly in the middle of his own sermon, and replied that he could not help it, because it was so dull.

SALVINI.

The Effects of a Free Translation.

Signor Salvini, the eminent Italian tragedian, arrived last week and went straight to the Everet House, where a Herald reporter had been kept on ice for two hous waiting for him. The regular Herald interview proceeded at once. But as Signor Salvini does not speak a word of English, and the Herald reporter did not speak a word of Italian, our old friend Chizzola had to play the part of conversation broker.

Like one of Zola's novels, therefore, the account in the Herald became not so much a matter of information as a matter of translation.

The Herald reporter, who is a small Irishman, with a thin tenor voice, opened the symposium by remarking that he hoped the distinguished artist was well.

There was a roll of deep Tuscan thunder in the room—the chandelier tinkled, the glasses on the buffet vibrated, the window panes shook.

The exact reply of Salvini was as follows:

"Oro, meo, tombono soro tombo!"

The Herald reporter, accepting this through the medium of Chizzola, translated it to mean:

"I return to this great and glorious Republic, my heart bursting with recollections of its former hearty appreciation, and I bring with me an enlarged repertoire, which will, I feel, awaken new delight in the noble art I profess."

This is a most literal construction, as will be seen on translating the Italian words literally, which should stand thus:

"Well, shorty, what can I do for you?"

The Herald reporter then asked in a mild, falsetto way how he had enjoyed himself since he was last here? To which the great artist replied:

"Su mo, etro doubloono podoni."

The Chizzolation of this reply, as it apeared in the Herald, is interesting.

Herald translation—Having once more entered the gates of the great Republic, it is my duty to announce that it is my last visit. I believe that the American people have had enough of me. I shall return to Italy loaded down with kindness, and retire from the stage to a long-cherished plan of founding a dramatic college in Florence on the American plan.

Literal translation—Bully, my son, bully.

Herald—Shall you enlarge your Shakspearean repertoire during your present engagement?

Salvini—Piccadenonneo, O! Mera, Sutro, maccaroneo!!!

Liberal Chizzolation—I intend, Signor, to play "Lear." I am convinced that no one has played it as Shakspeare intended. That is, with the gradual and softened expression of deep and delicate pathos. (Here the illustrious histrione crushed a Swiss vase in his grasp, and turned a handspring in illustration of what he meant.)

Literal translation—I'm going to take a hack at Lear, or die!

Herald—It will be a new conception?

Salvini—Altra, piombo si piccolo mondono.

Heraldino Versioni—The power must be gradually developed up to the last act. (Here he lifted Signor Marra with one hand and held him out at arm's length by the hair of his head, thus forcibly illustrating his method.) Others have tried to play the part, but they lacked the physical repose.

The Square Truth—I should rather smile, Signor.

CAPTURING A SCHOONER.

A Story of Blockade Duty.

Detroit Free Press.

In August, 1863, a negro paddled off to the blockader "Shockokon," stationed off Wilmington, and gave information that a schooner was lying in Topsail Inlet, seven or eight miles from the sea. It turned out that this was the blockade runner "Cooper," which had slipped in and out three or four times, and would have got to sea again within three or four days had not her presence been betrayed. An expedition from the blockader started out to advance up the inlet from the sea, but was driven back by a battery, the presence of which was entirely unsuspected.

After taking a few days to survey the situation, the commander of the blockader one night ran up the coast to a point beyond the spot at which the schooner was lying to load. Between the sea and the inlet was a neck of land a mile wide. Two boats' crews were sent ashore, and while one boat was left on the beach, the men carried the other across the neck and launched it, and then seven men started down the inlet to capture the schooner. The Confederates did not dream of such a Yankee trick as this, and apprehended danger only from the opposite direction. The boat's crew of seven approached without discovery, charged and carried the Confederate camp on shore, and in 10 minutes had possession of the schooner and all, without having a man wounded.

The number of Confederates was about 25, most of them being engaged in the manufacture of salt. There was an infantry camp about two miles away, in which were about 160 soldiers, but none of these came up to take a hand in. The salt works and wharf were given to the flames, and as it was found impossible to get the schooner out, she was also fired. The artillery was spiked and the carriages destroyed, and when it came to disposing of the 10 prisoners captured a ludicrous incident occurred. Not one of the prisoners would give his rank, and as all were dressed alike the Federal officer selected three of the best looking, whom he thought must be officers, and took them away in his boat, after paroling the others. These three turned out to be privates. At Savannah I met one of the 10 men captured there, and he said that after the boat had departed the paroled men sat down among the smoking ruins and had a good laugh over the trick they had played. The infantry stationed on the neck were in fault for the misfortune. Although pretending to maintain a patrol, they were all in camp and asleep when the schooner was attacked.

Arabi Bey.

"As a matter of fact," says Lady Gregory of Arabi Pasha, "I believe him to be exceedingly gentle and humane. An English official, one of the fairest of his class, said to me: 'He has too much of the gentleness of the fellah and too little of the brute in him to succeed. If he would take lessons in brutality at 100 francs a week he would have a much better chance of getting on.' * * * I do not understand Arabic, the only language spoken by Arabi, so could not judge of his eloquence. It is said to be striking, and his words well chosen. His intimate knowledge of the Koran and all the literature of his religion, including our own Old Testament books, will account for this, just as a lifelong study of the English Bible is said to lend force and vigor to the language of one of our own great orators. He speaks very earnestly, looking you straight in the face with honest eyes. I have an entire belief in his truthfulness; partly from his manner, partly because from every one, without exception, who had known him long or watched his career—some of them members of the Viceregal family—I heard on this point the same report—'He is incapable of speaking untruth.'"

The Comet and the Pah-Utes.

Chief Winnemucca, of the Nevada Piutes, is dead. He was a great personage among the Indians, and the medicine men of his tribe say that devils made uncommon persistent and clever efforts to capture his soul. They were seen sneaking about the neighborhood, assuming the forms of various beasts, and trying to get inside the mystic circle which was drawn around the dying man's couch, and they might have succeeded had not the comet been sent to light up and frustrate their evil designs. Winnemucca died when the comet was at its brightest, and it is now bearing away his soul to the realms of bliss.

CANCER

For the Benefit of the Public.

I called on Dr. McMichael, No. 63 [illegible] ara St., Buffalo, N. Y., on the [illegible] of last March, to consult him about a fearful case of cancer on my wife's breast. The cancer was as large as my hand, and partly [illegible] turned black, and began to slough and smell badly. In five weeks time the disease was all removed, and in a short time healed nicely, and that without the use of knife. I write this from a feeling of gratitude for the wonderful cure. Edward Garrett, [illegible] Catherine St., Buffalo, Aug. [illegible]

Write for testimonials.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications to be written briefly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Onion Sets.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

In answer to Mrs. B. W., of South Haven, Mich., I would say if you can keep your onion sets over all right until next Spring they will be good to make large, early onions. Set them out early and cultivate the same as you would top onions; some will be apt to start to make seed, but break out every seed stalk as soon as they start and your onions will be all right. Bottom onion sets are produced by sowing the black onion seed early in the Spring very thickly in beds or drills and not thinning out, then they can not grow large. The smallest are the best, as they are not so apt to run to seed. There is a great many bottom onion sets sold by seedsmen every year.

James J. Gregory says the Philadelphia white is the best variety to grow sets from but gives no reason why. He ought to tell us why they are the best.—ANNA, Superior, Neb.

Information Wanted.

Will Mr. J. H. D., Murray, Ind., please give, through the BLADE, the recipe how to make the solution for making fence posts last long in the ground, or his address? It would be a great help to us Iowa farmers to have posts last long.—C. F. K., Quasqueton, Iowa.

I should be much pleased if some old farmer having experience would write an article on the merits or demerits of Fall plowing for corn, especially sod ground here in Northern Pennsylvania.—YOUNG FARMER, Westfield, Tioga County, Pa.

The Lesson of 1882.

The bringing forward of the theory, and with much show of plausibility, that the roots of plants, wheat included, take up the water and substance for the growth of the plant by absorption through the pores of the bark, or outer covering, rather than from spongioles, or mouths at the extremity of the roots, brings up the matter of thorough fining of the soil before sowing in a new light, and lends new strength to the argument why land should be put in the most thorough tilth before sowing. While this brings up the roller subject again, it need not overturn any one's established conviction upon this point, for the use of a roller to fine the soil is only to be tolerated when beneficial; it is not imperative. My definition of beneficial would be to use it before sowing to crush and fine the soil, so that when the wheat is sown the fine dirt shall at once be brought in contact with as much surface as possible, and at the start give assistance in forcing the plant forward in growth. If the weather after sowing could be governed, I have no doubt but rolling after sowing would be of vast benefit in compressing or "firming" the soil, and secure more perfect germination, and besides keep the line of uniform moisture near the surface; but this theory, like the doctrine of moral suasion, does not always work twice alike, for when one year rolling after sowing would be of great value, the next year might, with like treatment, prove disastrous, from crusting.

One of the great mistakes made is in not breaking up the soil to a sufficient depth. The land is plowed, a plank rubber is drawn over it, and then a common drag and the appearances indicate that the land is in excellent condition, when investigation would show that the soil below the immediate surface was in the actual condition as left by the plow. Unbroken and undisturbed, the soil acts like a sponge to hold water, and the rootlets of the wheat, holding only here and there by undissolved lumps, are retarded in their efforts to procure food for the plant there, and the spindling stalk results. It is in this argument that the advocates of frequent plowings under of clover find their strongest support. Land plowed year after year becomes harder and lumpier, and even if it does contain abundant plant food, is—by withholding the vegetable element which is the real secret of soils working mellow—made to lock up its treasures; and to work and mellow the soil so that it can be brought in contact with the roots, necessitates an amount of labor of teams and machinery that diminishes the net profit of the following crop.

When, in years like the present, the sowing of wheat is continued far into October, the thorough fining of the soil is all the more imperative. In the hurry the land is smoothed over and the drill set to work, when, if the soil had been subjected to another day's labor, or even two, in harrowing and fining, the growth of wheat would have been more rapid, and the difference of two days would, before Winter, become an actual difference of two weeks in the other way.

This calls up the question of better harrows and implements to fine the soil. Some one will say, "Oh, another expense; some one has a new patent to sell!" But this does not invalidate the argument that the use of the items in reducing the cost of the production of wheat will be found in the improved harrows, that will, while giving the soil a better preparation, curtail to a large extent the labor of fitting the land. This season the old 40-tooth drag was discarded and a wheel-harrow substituted, and I am well convinced that in the seeding of my wheat fully one-half of the time of preparation was saved, and besides the work was done in a more thorough manner. Not only was the soil more thoroughly pulverized, but the sifting and fining was carried to a uniform depth, making the cultivation of one unvarying condition. If the later sowing for wheat is to become more general, and the aim of the producer is to get wheat roots in the Fall, rather than top or foliage, then the idea at the beginning of this article has a double significance: first, there must be a thorough fining of the soil, so that the young roots may be fully nurtured and forced to their greatest growth in the Fall, and the adoption of better mechanism to attain the end sought—and this will bring yet another benefit—increased cultivation with diminished labor.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Giving Medicines to Animals.

Prof. D. D. Slade presents some valuable rules for administering medicines to animals in the November American Agriculturist.

In giving a drench to a horse, a horn should be used in preference to the bottle, for fear of breakage. Standing at the right shoulder, raise the head with the left hand under the jaw, and with the right hand pass the lip of the horn into the side of the mouth, and empty its contents, the head being kept up until they are swallowed. If the animal is violent, a switch upon the nose, to be held by an assistant; or if he refuses to open the mouth, the tongue may be gently held on one side, the horn introduced, quickly emptied, and the tongue liberated at once. Under all circumstances, the greatest gentleness must be exercised. Nothing can be gained by impatience or by harsh treatment.

For the ox or cow, liquid medicine is preferably given from the bottle rather than the horn. The bottle is more manageable, and one is less tempted to use it to pry open the jaws, and perhaps thus wound the tongue also. Elevate the head only enough to prevent the liquid running from the mouth. The bottle must not be pushed back far into the mouth. The tongue should be left free.

The following is a very neat and efficacious method: If standing, place the left side of the animal against a wall, and standing on the right side seize hold of the upper jaw by passing the left arm over the head, and bending the latter toward the right, slightly elevate it. With the right hand, pour the contents of the bottle into the mouth at its angle, using the least possible force.

Medicinal substances can be readily given to the cat, after properly securing the animal. An efficient method is as follows: Grasp the hind legs above the hocks, between the little and ring fingers of each hand, the fore extremities above the elbow, between the other two fingers, and place the thumbs against the posterior-lateral parts of the head at the base of the ears. Being thus firmly held, the medicine, either solid or liquid, may be given from a common spoon.

Artificial Eggs.

A gentleman of this city, who unites a practical with a scientific turn of mind, has been experimenting for some time past with a view of manufacturing artificial eggs. The high price of this indispensable article during the Winter season, shows that there will be "big money" in an artificial egg that can be cheaply manufactured and which will fill the place of the natural product.

The gentleman referred to began by experimenting on the yolk of the egg. Having analyzed this, he found a rich essential oil, which he claims that he can extract from cotton seed at little expense. This, mixed in proper proportions with a substance which he declines to name, and colored with harmless matter used in coloring Jersey butter, makes a yolk which can hardly be distinguished from the original.

For the white of the egg he succeeded in extracting a substance from coal oil, which, after being steamed and kneaded, seems to furnish almost an exact counterpart of the natural white of an egg.

He has had more trouble in making a shell than with anything else. He experimented with paper, different preparations of lime and several other substances without satisfactory results. Finally, the idea occurred to him of mixing pulverized egg-shells and glycerine. This was a happy thought, and after many experiments he succeeded in getting the right proportions, and produced a perfect egg-shell.

He proposes to introduce the yolk and white through a small opening in the end of the shell, somewhat as "sugar eggs" are made, and by an ingeniously-constructed revolving machine he gives the yolk a globular shape and surrounds it with the white, without the slightest admingling of the two. The contents having been injected, the orifice in the shell is closed, and the egg is complete.

All the ingredients can be mixed by machinery, and even the shell requires scarcely any manipulation. The materials used are comparatively inexpensive, and the inventor claims that he can put the eggs on the market in large quantities at a rate which will enable them to be retailed the year round from six to ten cents per dozen.

He has taken preliminary steps towards securing a patent, and as soon as this is done, will erect the necessary machinery for the manufacture of eggs on a large scale.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

Ashes—Leached and Unleached.

The crops most benefited by unleached ashes, besides grass and all fruit-crops, are potatos, root crops, and Indian corn, and to these crops it may be applied in the hill or drill at planting, or dropped by hand near and upon the plants soon after they come up. There is some danger of injury to the seed unless the distribution is very even, hence the surface application is usually preferred. Ashes work down in the soil. Rains wash down their most valuable constituents, and on their way they act favorably upon the soil, and come in contact with the roots of plants. They should therefore always be applied upon or near the surface of the soil.

With leached ashes the case is different. The most soluble parts have already been washed out. They still contain, however, a notable and very valuable quantity of potash, which soon makes its presence known, and as leached are usually applied much more liberally than unleached, the response of crops is prompt and satisfactory. They may be economically used for the same crops. Upon grass they are spread as a top-dressing as evenly a possible at the rate of 50 to 100 bushels to the acre—less upon light soils than upon heavy. Unleached ashes are applied to grass and clover in about half the above quantities, namely, 25 or 30 bushels per acre upon sandy or light, loamy lands, and 30 bushels or more upon heavier soils.—*American Agriculturist.*

Fish for Poultry.

In preparing fish for fowls, we prefer to chop them up raw, add a very little salt and pepper, and feed in small quantities in conjunction with grain and vegetables; but for young chicks it is advisable to boil them before feeding, and simply open the fish down the line of the back-bone, leaving to the chicks the rest of the task. This food should be given to layers sparingly, or we may perceive a fishy smell about the eggs, especially if the fish is fed raw. All who can will do well to try this diet for their flocks, and note its effect on egg production. We have always marked a decided increase in the rate of laying following an allowance of fish fed in moderate quantities.

There are hundreds of our readers who live near or on rivers or lakes, or the seashore, where they can get considerable offal fish, such as are either too small to market, or are cast out as unfit to be sold. Hundreds of bushels of these fish are annually used for manure, either composted or plowed in direct. In this connection, are very good, though many a basketful could be put to better account by feeding them to your fowls; and they are very fond of this diet, though care must be taken not to feed it exclusively, for it may cause extreme laxity.—*Poultry World.*

Holstein Stock.

There is so much evidence during the past few years in favor of the Holstein cattle that it is not surprising that these cattle are attracting much attention. It is claimed that they will yield more milk than any other breed, while at the same time they are superior to any other milk-breed for beef as well as for oxen. Those here who are owners of these cattle value them very highly. We are informed of several who will order some of these cattle from the East this fall. Mr. S. N. Wright, of Kane county, Ill., sends the following to the Gazette: "One of my cows gave, in seven days, commencing June 30 and ending July 6, 1882, 488 lbs. 1 oz. of milk, an average of little over 69 lbs. per day. The last two days she gave respectively 74 lbs. 3 oz., 74 lbs. 6 oz. She is now six years old, and three-quarters blood Holstein. She had good pasture and three quarts of bran twice a day. Four of my half-blood Holstein cows, commencing Sept. 1, 1881, and ending June 30, 1882, (ten months, or 303 days), gave 44,400 lb. of milk, an average of a fraction over 36 lbs. 6 oz. apiece per day. These cows were from four to six years old.—*Rural Spirit.*

The Effect of Dealing With Savages.

The guardsmen returned from Egypt who now walk the streets of London have a wild look about the eyes and a marked unquiet about the brow. The trace of severe privation is left in their dried and shrunken forms, but the trace of mental anguish is visible enough in the disturbed glances they cast around. The same expression was noticeable in the faces of the men returned from Zululand, and the officers of our army will tell you that the men who have served in the frontier war against the Indians never recovered the happy, careless look they had worn at the commencement of a campaign. "One single echo of the war whoop by night will rob a man of 20 years of his life, and he may bid farewell to his youth forever after," said Gen. Custer just before entering on his campaign on the Rosebud river.

Terrible Death of Two Colored Men.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 22.—This evening a horrible accident occurred at the Sloss Furnace. A scaffold formed in the stack of the furnace, and fire in the stack apparently died out. Two colored men, Robert Mayfield and Alex King, were lowered by ropes from the top for the purpose of removing the obstacle. It is supposed the men were overcome by gas from below, as both fell to the bottom, which was a fiery mass of ore and coal, and their bodies were reduced to cinders.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which Sulphur, Sugar of Lead and Nitrate of Silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. MORRISON, PLUMMER & CO., Wholesale Agents, Chicago, Ills., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

The Sunday School.

His Resurrection.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1882.

Golden Text—Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.—1 Cor. 15: 20.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 16: 1-8.

1. And when the sabbath was passed, Mary Magdalene, and Mary, the mother of James and Salome, had brought sweet spices that they might come and anoint him.
2. And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.
3. And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?
4. And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away, for it was very great.
5. And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment, and they were affrighted.
6. And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted; ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified; he is risen; he is not here; behold the place where they laid him.
7. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.
8. And they went out quickly and fled from the sepulchre, for they trembled and were amazed; neither said they anything to any man, for they were afraid.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When the sabbath was past (v. 1.) And the sabbath did pass. It sometimes seems as if the day of rest or of toil—this day of gladness or of sorrow—never would pass; but it will. A rest day, a sabbath day, in a time of hopeless bereavement, sometimes drags more wearily than any work day could drag. It is hard to sit and wait and suffer, and do nothing, when the heart is breaking and the head is throbbing, and the whole soul is crying out in the bitterness of its great grief. There seems nothing then beyond to-day and to-day seems an endless day. But the longest day has an end, and so has the longest night. There is comfort to the sorrowing child of God in this blessed thought. In the saddest day and in the darkest night, "The Lord is my portion, saith my soul, therefore will I hope in him. It is good that a man should both hope and wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord."

Very early in the morning, they came (v. 2.) When our nights are full of sorrow, we long for the first signs of morning. The hours of darkness drag, and we try to think that daylight is at hand before there is the faintest show of dawn. It was centuries before the crucifixion that the Psalmist used this figure of speech, in telling of his longing for the sunrise of spiritual hope in his soul. "My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than they which watch for the morning." "And now, as ever since the days and nights when our Lord lay hid from his disciples, the souls that mourn over their separation from its Savior will long and pray for the morning, through the darkness of their spiritual night and at the first flush of dawn will be seeking a nearness to that Savior even before it is yet full day.

They said among themselves, who shall roll us away the stone from the door (v. 3.) The stone was already rolled away, but they did not know that. They simply took it for granted that there were to be difficulties in their path; and they worried themselves over those difficulties before they came to them. It never seemed to occur to them that God might have sent an angel from heaven to roll the stone away. Oh, no! that is not the way with God's children generally. They are not in the habit of expecting special providences in their favor, although they rarely fail to think of troubles that may be before them. All of us are more liable to be surprised by God's unlooked for goodness in our favor, than by any anticipated trials and hindrances in our path. We are readier to ask, "Who shall roll us away the stone from the door?" than to say, "What if an angel should come to help us!" Now isn't that so?

Be not amazed; ye seek Jesus; he is risen; he is not here; (v. 6.) It is bewildering to us to find things so different from what we expected. We mourn over the grave of our joys and hopes; and then we start in amazement at the suggestion that the grave cannot hold its dead. It is often the case that when a sealed tomb would not have startled us, an open tomb and an angel visitant cause us to start with amazement or terror. God's best blessings are sometimes quite as liable to disturb us, through our misunderstanding of them, as are those things which ought to give us anxiety, or which we have reason to shrink from. Reforms and revivals seem worse to us than the quiet of the dead had seemed. We long for the accustomed sight of the grave we have watched by. Then it is that we need the cheering word of God's messenger: be not amazed. The dead is risen He is not here.

But go your way, tell his disciples (v. 7.) You have your work to do for your risen Lord. Neither your amazement nor your joy must keep you from doing that. Do not stop to wonder. Do not stop to rejoice. Start off on your mission to your brethren and wonder and rejoice as you go. The news of Christ's rising is too good to be kept to yourselves; your brother disciples ought to share it. This work of spreading the good tidings of the resurrection was begun as soon as our Lord was out of the tomb. It was begun then, but it is not yet ended; in fact, there are some of his disciples who have not gone about it up to the present hour. How much longer will they wait before they start at it? You never draw near the cross or the tomb of our Lord without gaining some fresh understanding or impression of the truth concerning him or his work, concerning his instructions or his promises. It is all right for you to rejoice in your new acquisition. It is quite natural for you to wonder over the new revelations to you. But that which is thus made yours is not for yourself alone. You should promptly go your way, and tell it to Christ's disciples. Unless you do this, you fail to be Christ's witnesses; and it was for this that you were called to discipleship.

They were afraid (v. 8. Afraid because God's goodness was so far beyond their expectations. Afraid because the word of their Savior had been proved true. Afraid because the grave had not held its dead. Afraid because there was no longer anything to mourn over. Afraid because there was now no cause for fear. It was very natural for the disciples to be afraid without any reason for fear; that is the way with all of us. Most of our fears are without reason. We are not nearly so likely to be afraid of what we ought to fear, as of what we ought to rejoice over. We fail of doing our duty; we fail of rejoicing when we have cause to rejoice; we fail of improving our priviliges—because we are afraid, when our fears are absolutely baseless. Oh! if we were not so much like the disciples in their doubts and in their fears!—*H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.*

Terrible Sufferings of Miss Bond While in Court.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Nov. 22.—In the Circuit Court at Taylorville to-day, Miss Emma Bond, the victim of the gross outrage of June last, the particulars of which the public well remember, appeared before the Grand Jury. She was but recently able to leave her bed, and during the examination was overtaken with paroxysms, which have so often come near causing her death. Medical aid was called and she was temporarily restored. The examination proceeded and she was again prostrated. She was restored and the examination resumed, when she was seized a third time. In this spasm her sufferings were terrible, and her screams resounded through the building and were heard in the streets more than a square distant. She was finally quieted and taken to her uncle's house in the suburbs of town, where she is lying in a precarious condition, though resting with comparative quietness at a late hour to-night.

"Good Bye, Mother."

STEUBENVILLE, O., Nov. 22.—About 1 o'clock yesterday John Powers, a young man aged between 20 and 21 years, committed suicide at the residence of his father, on Adams street. At the time he was sitting on a sofa talking to his mother and sister, and told them he was going to kill himself, but they thought he was merely joking. Suddenly he pulled a revolver from his pocket and said: "This is the way I'm going to do it; good-bye, mother!" and placed the weapon to his temple, fired and instantly expired. Despondency, caused by inability to procure employment, is the only cause known.

Strange Murder and Suicide.

NIAGARA FALLS, Nov. 20.—Cloud Lister, an Englishman, aged 20, to-day went to the house of his former employer, named Smith, called his son, aged 16, out, shot him, and immediately afterward shot himself. Both will probably die. Lester claims he was impelled by love for the boy, and a desire to be always with him.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A ROARING FARCE.

The Trial of the Editor of a Humorous Paper for Libel.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 19.—Never in the judicial annals of Erie County have the quarter sessions furnished such sensational and exquisite humor as the term of the Court now holding. Among the indictments found by the grand jury were three for criminal libel, the defendants being John Boyer, editor of the Daily Leuchtthurm, and Messrs. Frank Weiss and Henry Herbst, editors of the Weekly Sontagsgast, a humorous and illustrated weekly. The prosecutor is John Firch, a prominent young member of the Y. M. C. A., and of the Law and Order League. Firch had played the part of amateur detective in the League's campaign against the liquor dealers, and the funny paper published a cartoon representing an artistic gallows with a strangled corpse attachment bearing a strong resemblance to Firch. The deepest interest is manifested in the legal proceedings, the Young Men's Christian Association being arrayed on one side and the entire German element on the other. The latter were dismayed at the opening of the sessions by the District Attorney claiming an ancient right to "stand aside" any juror called until the box was filled with men acceptable to the Commonwealth, the standing aside being independent of the peremptory challenges, and allowable to the extent of standing aside the entire panel, practically enabling the Commonwealth to get a jury of its own selection. Such a practice was unknown in the Erie Courts. The District Attorney showed that the right existed in an unrepealed statute of King Edward I., enacted in the ninth century and sustained as good law by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, because the statute has never been repealed by Parliament or Legislature. The Court had no alternative but to rule in favor of the District Attorney, and in consequence no German or Irishman could get into the box on the liquor trials. This gave a blue aspect to the prospect for the editors, and naught but conviction stared them in the face. The saddest-looking man attending court is the editor of the funny paper, Frank Weiss. To look at him one would naturally suppose him to be an ascetic, his somber expression being strongly suggestive of self-abnegation and funerals. But withal, Weiss is the most comical creature within the purview of the court. While sitting in court, with features of imperturable gravity, he conceived the idea of turning the whole proceedings into ridicule, and converting tragedy into travesty. On the second morning, after the Judge had ruled in favor of the "stand aside" claim, Weiss convulsed everybody by coming into Court with an armful of ancient legal literature obtained by ransacking every law library in the city, and asserting a right, under the ruling of the Court, to establish his innocence by ordeal, or trial by combat. He contended that if unrepealed ancient procedure is good law his claim to demand the "wagere battel" was as just and equitable as the "stand aside" privilege. Shrieks of laughter followed the sad-faced man's demand, irresistibly commical in itself, but the more exquisite from the fact that he is a little, attenuated, weak, chested, asthmatic body, weighing only 98 pounds, while his adversary is a Herculean Christian who tips the scale at 200 pounds, and before whom, in a personal encounter, the funny little editor would melt away like the hoar-frost under the morning sun.

Weiss has carefully drawn up all his rights under unrepealed laws, and he proposes to make this judicial district sick of King Edward the First. These alleged rights are, first, the "ordeal of fire." He claims he can demand the establishment of his innocence by offering to plunge his arm in boiling oil, pick up red hot iron, or walk barefoot over nine red hot plowshares, and that if he sustained no hurt by the operation his innocence will be proven and the costs belong to the prosecutor. But this test, after mature deliberation, he will waive. The next is the "trial by purging." He claims that during the Heptarchy an accused might demand this test, which consisted of chewing a bark of immense purgative qualities, and if he can swallow this and remain unpurged until sundown, the accused is innocent, etc. With exquisite pathos Weiss sets forth in his document, that, being a sufferer from chronic dysentery, it would not be advantageous for him to stake his innocence on the "purge test." "All that remains," says Weiss, "is to demand the trial by combat, and may God defend the guiltless." He describes the procedure of this combat as follows, producing ancient authority in support:

The judges and clergy are to assemble on a given day, and before them the accused must fling down his glove and declare his intention to defend the same with his body. The prosecutor will then pick it up and announce his readiness to make good this appeal, body for body. Then both men will bring out their battle axes or javelins, and, kneeling before the judges, will make oath that the weapons have not been charmed by witchcraft, etc. This done, each is to grasp his axe in the right hand, and the left hand of the other in his left. The accused to say: "Hear this, oh man, who callest thyself John Firch by the name of baptism, that I, who call myself Frank Weiss, by the name of baptism, did not libel you, so help me God and all the saints;" to which the accuser will reply: "Hear me, oh man, whom I hold by the hand, and who callest thyself Frank Weiss, by the name of baptism, that I do hold thee perjured, and this I will prove with my body, so help me God and all the saints."

Upon a signal from Judge Galbraith the men will come out of their corner and go for each other, and his cause shall be deemed just who succeeds in carving up the other before the going down of the sun.

The merriment caused by Weiss' claim can better be imagined than described. One stout juror came near having a fit of apoplexy, and another laughed himself into imbecility. During the roars of laughter Weiss stood without a smile on his face, a picture of solid, substantial misery. While conscious of the absurdity of his claims, and the impossibility of substantiating them, Weiss made the appeal with tear-streaming eyes, and a tragic earnestness that almost induced convulsions. The upshot is likely to be that the officer will be laughed out of Court.

An Old Law.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—A Washington lawyer named Chapman claims to have unearthed an old Maryland law which will cause a flutter in the politics of that State should it be determined that the law is yet operative. The passage of the law dates back well nigh a century. Under its provisions, Mr. Chapman claims that all adult males who have resided the legal length of time in the District of Columbia are entitled to vote at the nearest Maryland or Virginia polling place. The effect of this law, should it be proven that it is still in force or can be enforced, would be to give the counties contiguous to this city a decided Congressional increase and thousands of voters. This law was referred to several years ago by several lawyers of this city, who discovered its existence, but no action was taken. It begins to look now as though, if there is anything tangible in the old statute, it will be brought to the attention of the authorities, "and how they can avoid declaring it operative," said a well-known lawyer yesterday, "is a mystery to me. They will either have to repeal it or give us a vote."

Eads and His Ship Railroad.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 23.—James B. Eads, the distinguished engineer who built the St. Louis bridge and constructed the jetties at New Orleans, has just returned here after an absence of 10 months, and since his departure he has visited England and the Continent, and has brought to the attention of capitalists there his scheme for a ship railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec in Mexico. He claims to have made such arrangements in England that the completion of that work does not depend on any action that Congress may take on the proposition he submitted at the last session. On the subject of the jetties, he says that during the past three years and a half there has not been a single instance in which any vessel attempting to pass through the jetties has been detained for one minute on account of the insufficiency of the channel, and there has not been a single vessel which has sailed up to the pier at New York which could not have sailed through the jetties.

Lucky Strike at Lincoln, Nebraska.

LINCOLN, Nov. 22.—Workmen excavating a well for the water-works to-day struck an artesian vein 49 feet from the surface of a sweet, pure water, in an inexhaustible supply. The water rises to five feet of the surface of the ground, and insures the prompt construction of water-works for the city, and the establishment of manufactories with large capital.

The Temperance Question in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Nov. 23.—The State Temperance Convention has adjourned sine die. The Convention adopted a resolution that a general prohibitory law will not be asked of the Legislature, but an amendment to secure better enforcement of the present license laws. A State Temperance alliance will be formed. The sentiment of the Convention was opposed to making the temperance question a political issue.

Ask your Druggist for Redding's Russia Salve. Keep it in house in case of accident. Price, 25c.

A Short Tale Well Told.

Mr. Gwynn Harris, Health Officer and Inspector of Marine Products, living in South Washington, drew $15,000 for one dollar spent in the Louisiana State Lottery yesterday. The lucky number was 35,195.—Washington (D. C.) Star, Oct. 11. The next drawing will occur on December 19. Full particulars can be had of M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La.

A MERCHANT KILLED.

A Burglar Surprised in His Attempt to Rob a Store, Kills the Proprietor.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 22.—William a Russell, a store-keeper at Reisterstown, 18 miles from here, was shot dead by a burglar about 1:30 A. M. to-day. Mr. Russell lives over his store, and John Pfeiffer, his clerk, boards with him. Pfeiffer was aroused by a noise down stairs, and he awakened Mr. Russell. Together they proceeded by a back stairway to the yard, where Mr. Russell saw a man peeping around the corner of the house. He called, "Get away from there!" when the burglar raised a pistol and fired, the bullet striking Mr. Russell in the forehead. He fell to the ground, and the murderer fled. Pfeiffer, horrified at the awful deed, ran to his employer, who lay dying upon the ground, and contrived to get him into the house, where he lingered a few minutes and expired.

It was found that the store had been entered by the burglars, but they were detected before any booty had been secured. The murdered man was 45 years old. He leaves a widow and five children. The villagers have organized small parties to scour the country in search of the perpetrator of the murder. Only a meager description of the criminal has been put in the hands of the police, and he has probably made good his escape.

Train hands on the Western Maryland road saw two strange men hastening across the fields near Howardsville about 5 A. M., and it is thought they were the thieves. The City police are also on the lookout for the men. For a year or so robberies have been perpetrated in the country Towns of this State, and the men concerned in this affair are supposed to be members of a large gang of burglars. William A. Russell had been in business in Reisterstown since his youth, and was a prosperous citizen. He was widely known in Baltimore, and enjoyed the respect of a number of merchants, of whom he purchased goods.

CAPITAL AND LABOR.

Interesting Statistics Furnished by the Census Bureau.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—A special census bulletin just issued presents the following statistical data respecting the various manufacturing industries of the country:

The wholesale slaughtering and meat-packing industry comprises 872 establishments, with a capital of $49,419,213, and employs 27,297 hands. The annual expenditure for wages amounts to $10,508,530. The cost of raw material of all kinds aggregates $267,738,902, and the value of manufactured products $303,562,413.

In the manufacture of agricultural implements the capital invested is $62,109,668; value of materials used, $31,531,170; amount of wages paid, $15,359,610; value of manufactured products, $68,640,486.

In boot and shoe manufacture, 1,954 establishments, employing 111,152 hands; capital, $42,994,028; value of materials used, $102,442,442; wages, $43,004,438; value of manufactured products, $166,050,354.

Lumber, capital, $181,186,122; value of materials, $146,153,385; products, $233,367,729; wages, $31,845,974.

Paper manufacture, capital, $46,141,202; material, $33,931,297; value of products $55,109,914; amount paid for wages, $8,524,855.

MEXICO.

Celebrating the Opening of a Railway.

MEXICO, Nov. 22.—The opening of an important branch of the Mexican Electrical Railway, which places the great mining region of Guano Juato in communication with the National Capital, is being celebrated with great splendor. An excursion train from Mexico for Guano Juato included four carriages and the directors' car. The company numbered about 150 people, representing the Government and railroad and commercial interests of the country. Attached to the engine in front was the figure of Liberty holding the torch of progress, and on either side Mexican and American flags. The populations of towns and cities through which the train moved turned out enmasse. Guano Juato presented a grand spectacle; the streets were crowded, and Public Garden and Almeda profusely decorated with Chinese lanterns, Government buildings, business houses and private residences brilliantly lighted, and a fine display of fireworks, military parade and grand banquet. The party are the guests of the City.

A Fortune for William McCarthy.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22.—Gen. Wm. Frederick McCarthy has recently died in India, leaving a fortune amounting to over 1,000,000 rupees ($445,000) to Wm. McCarthy. Efforts have been made to find this Wm. McCarthy, but so far without success. It is presumed that he is an Irishman, who sailed from Liverpool for New York about 40 years ago. No clew whatever has yet been obtained to this individual, and advertisements have been inserted in the leading papers in England asking for information concerning him. Possibly he may have succeeded in realizing a fortune here by his own industry; possibly he is living in poverty; possibly he may be dead. Whatever has become of him this fortune has been left to him by his uncle, Gen. Wm. Frederick McCarthy. Mr. L. G. English, foreman of the Marysville (O.) Tribune, writing to the Enquirer for information concerning the advertisement which, have appeared in the English journals, says he is a son-in-law of a Wm. McCarthy who sailed from Liverpool to New York City about the time mentioned. It is not unlikely that his wife is heir to the fortune in India.

The Iron and Steel Trade.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 23.—The iron manufacturers of this city generally do not agree with certain manufacturers who are disposed to indulge in gloomy speculation in regard to the future of the iron and steel trade. A large number of the most prominent manufacturers were interviewed to-day, and none anticipate a serious break. The mills here are all doing a fair business, and while none are rushed with orders, every pound of iron now being manufactured is being consumed.

SCRANTON, Nov. 22.—The Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company has accepted a contract to deliver 20,000 tons of steel rails at the works at $40 per ton. This price is equal to $42 delivered at New York. The cost of production is over $40, but the Company will keep its mills in operation without profit rather than suspend. The prospective cutting of wages creates much excitement; the men are determined to stand against a reduction should Western rates remain as at present.

Blackburn Repudiates the Enquirer Story.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 22.—Congressman Blackburn says in reference to the alleged plot against Speaker Keifer: "I have not seen the copy of the Enquirer to which you refer, but have learned of it. There is not enough color of truth in the report to form a foundation. There was an idea suggested of offering a resolution to impeach Keifer for his partisan rulings, but such a thing as resorting to force was certainly never mentioned in any Democratic caucus or meeting. I do not believe the latter ever entered the head of any Democratic member of Congress."

Maggie Hennecke's Disappearance.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 22.—Four weeks have elapsed to-day since Maggie Hennecke, the 12-year-old daughter of Casper Hennecke, of the wealthy firm of C. Hennecke & Co., disappeared, and no trace is obtained, despite a reward of $2,000 which was offered. The Chief of Police of this city this afternoon received a telegram from George M. Walling, Superintendent of Police of New York, asking whether the girl had been found, the authorities of that city having found traces of a girl strongly resembling young Maggie.

The Effect of Postponing a Wedding.

WHEELING, Nov. 22.—This morning the body of Newton A. Ashton, aged 24, was found in the woods near Martin's Ferry, Ohio, with a bullet hole in the right temple. Investigation revealed the fact that the wound was inflicted by Ashton's own hand. The night before Miss Kate Powell, a young lady to whom he was to have been married on Thanksgiving, gave him back his ring and wanted to postpone the wedding, and brooding over this led to the act.

Money and Room-mate Missing.

CONNORSVILLE, Ind., Nov. 22.—Ludwick Stallmeyer, a cabinet maker, this morning discovered that United States bonds and cash to the amount of $4,071 had been stolen from his trunk. Suspicion falls on his room-mate, Charles Pope, who has left mysteriously.

A Good Time to Travel.

OMAHA, Nov. 23.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has cut passenger rates from Council Bluffs to St. Paul and Minneapolis to $1, and to those points from Omaha to $1.25. The regular rate from Council Bluffs is $13.10.

*Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

—Where machinery is used the Drew Oil Cup will save 50 per cent. of oil. Write for circular. Borden, Selleck & Co., Chicago, Ill.

THE CURED CRIPPLE

Turns Preacher and Tells the Story of His Miraculous Cure.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 20.—Richard Hoffman, the miraculously cured cripple, told the story of his restoration last night in the Pigeon Creek Presbyterian Church, near Bentlysville, to as many people as the church could possibly hold. The inhabitants of that section are greatly excited over the case, and can scarcely talk of anything else. They came for miles in every direction to hear Hoffman recite the wonderful story. The church was surrounded by hundreds of vehicles of all descriptions. The skeptics were few, but the smallness of their number did not prevent them from hooting vigorously in private conversation at the idea that Hoffman had been made the subject of a miracle. At 7 o'clock there was a buzz of excitement in the congregation as Mr. Hoffman walked up the aisle and ascending to the pulpit took a seat beside the pastor, Rev. Marquis. In a moment Hoffman opened the services by asking the congregation to rise while he prayed. He thanked the Lord for His grace in curing him of a disease which the men of this world had vainly attempted to conquer. He was glad now that he had suffered years of misery, because in the end it enabled him to show the world the power of the Lord. Many of the women in the congregation broke into violent tears before the prayer was ended. After that Hoffman proceeded to tell in a sincere and earnest manner the story of his cure, and there was no one who was not impressed with the honesty of his belief that he had really been cured by a miracle. He intends, if his strength holds out, to preach throughout all Western Pennsylvania.

BLISSFIELD TRAGEDY.

An Insane Tramp Attacks the Baggageman, Inflicting Terrible Wounds.

ADRIAN, Nov. 21.—Terrible excitement was created at Blissfield this evening by a murderous assault committed by an insane German tramp, whose name appears to be George Garty, on Thomas O'Connelly, Lake Shore baggageman at that station, and a popular employe of the road. It appears that O'Connelly saw the tramp stark naked crawling under the caboose of freight No. 51 just as the train was leaving the station about dark. He drove him from his position and the tramp assaulted him with a large clasp knife, inflicting 20 terrible wounds upon his person. When O'Connelly was discovered he was unable to describe his assailant, and a party started in pursuit toward Riga, at which station the man was found still naked and armed with a heavy coupling pin. He was quickly overpowered and taken to Blissfield, where the efforts of an officer and half a dozen determined citizens alone prevented him being summarily hung by an excited mob. He was brought to this city on the night express and safely jailed. Two inches of the knife blade which had broken off was extracted from under O'Connelly's shoulder blade. Medical attendants say the wounded man cannot live. The tramp's clothing was found by the pursuing party scattered along the track.

SOUTH AMERICA.

A War Imminent Between Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 21.—It is reported in diplomatic circles that war is imminent between Brazil and the Argentine Republic over the boundary question. Ministers from those countries here are reported to be diplomatically non-committal.

The question at issue between the two Governments is the same which has kept the South American States in a condition of turmoil throughout the greater part of their existence. It is a question of boundary. There is a large tract of territory called "The Missions," which has been held practically by the Argentine Republic for a great many years. Brazil has set up a claim, which, indeed, has never been abandoned, that this territory is a part of its possessions. The cause of the controversy is a confusion in the names of two rivers. There are two streams called by the same name, one of which is south of the disputed territory, and the other north. The Argentines claim that the northern river is the boundary line, and the Brazilians the southern. It is reported that the Nations are putting their armies on a war footing, and are purchasing war vessels in England with a view to pending hostilities, which may commence at any time. It is understood that the good offices of the American Ministers to the Representative Governments will be proffered, with the view of settling the difficulty without resort to arms. It is not expected, however, that their efforts will result in a very long postponement of the war.

The dispute between Brazil and the Argentine Republic nearly culminated in war during Hayes' Administration. Pres. Hayes acted as the arbitrator between them. They have been living peaceably, but not contentedly, under his decision ever since.

"CHEEK."

Uncle Sam Asked to Pay Barber Bills and Furnish Ice Cream, Cake, Fruit and Wine.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The aggregate payments on account of the Navy for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, were a little less than the aggregate appropriations made by Congress for that year. Some of the appropriations were over-expended and the deficiencies were provided for at the last session of Congress. Disbursements amounting to more than $15,000,000 have been made. The appropriation of a sum in gross for the entertainment of the Board of Visitors at the Naval Academy was pronounced unwise, and a bill of items is given as an illustration, it having been made at the last meeting of the Board. Some of the expenditures in the bill are: Carriages, $105; barber, $15; expense cards, $4; umbrellas, $39; glass, $6; flowers, $13; china, $205; servants, $208; newspapers, $4; ice, $23; telegraphing, $6; fruit, $82; ice cream and cake, $61; wine, liquors and mineral waters, $589; cigars, $252, and other articles which are given in detail, making a total of $2,189. The remainder of $2,600 appropriated was exhausted in payment of mileage.

JAMAICA.

The Government Denounced by All Classes.

KINGSTON, Nov. 14.—The National agitation in Jamaica has reached a very serious and critical stage. Public feeling is fiercer than ever. The whole colony is united against the Government, and the indignation of every class, creed and color is poured forth in violent speeches at public meetings, which are now held in every township in the colony. These demonstrations against the Government are attended by planters, negroes, creoles, Europeans, freeholders and laborers. A public meeting at Kingston City Hall, Nov. 2, was attended by over 3,000 people. Lord Kimberly is denounced at public meetings, in consequence of the peremptory orders he sent the Governor to pack the Legislative Council in order to pass a vote for the payment of half of the Florence damages and cost by this colony.

Virginia's Debt.

RICHMOND, Nov. 21.—The Virginia Funding Act of 1871, under which bondholders released the State from one-third of her old debt, and agreed to look to West Virginia for that third, contains the provision that annually, after the year 1880, there shall be collected the same as other taxes, a tax of two cents on $100 of the assessed valuation of all property in the State for a sinking fund to pay off the principal of the bonds. The counsel for London bondholders to-day applied for a mandamus to compel the State officers to collect the tax.

Recovering Stolen Property.

TROY, N. Y., Nov. 21.—The property stolen by five men, August 10, from the residence of Alexander J. and Thomas M. Gilchrist, at Charlton, Saratoga county, was recovered in New York through negotiation. The property included $125,000 in bonds and mortgages; certificates of deposit of $30,000, and $800 in cash. A ransom of $850 was paid. At the time of the burglary the family were bound and gagged and the safe opened with a key.

Admission of Dakota.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The admission of the southern half of Dakota as a State was, among other reasons, opposed last session because the payment of interest on the Yankton Company's bonds was suspended.

It is now stated that measures have been taken towards securing such payments, and a bill for the admission will be again passed this Winter. The population of the proposed new State is now estimated at 275,000, or 100,000 more than last January.

Vermont Legislation.

MONTPELIER, Nov. 22.—In the House the bill to raise State revenue by taxing corporations passed, 192 to 20. The amendment prohibiting the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors, except wine and cider, unless for mechanical and medicinal purposes, was not concurred in, it receiving 118 votes, and 119 being the declared majority of the House.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE gives strength where there has been exhaustion, and vigor in place of impaired vitality.

ANNUAL REPORTS.

Receipts and Expenditures—National Banks—Coinage—Imports and Exports.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The annual report of the Treasury shows the receipts of the Government, exclusive of the public debt, during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, were $463,525,250, and expenditures, exclusive of the redemption of the public debt, $257,984,429; 17,124,196 legal tender notes, representing $78,077,301, were counted and sent to the Committee for destruction and others issued in place thereof. The total tonnage of the country having documents outstanding at the close of the fiscal year has been 4,165,923 tons, in 24,368 vessels, and the number of vessels built was 1,371, tonnage, 282,270 tons.

The Comptroller of the Currency has completed the annual tables, showing the amount of United States bonds held by National banks, State banks, saving banks and private bankers on the 1st of November, 1882, and also showing the amount and distribution of the coin and paper currency of the country at the same date. National banks held on November 1st, 1882, as security for circulation and for public deposit and other purposes, $396,538,400 of interest bearing bonds of the United States. This is nearly $30,000,000 less than the amount held on November 1st, 1881, and about $7,000,000 less than for the corresponding date in 1880. Banking Associations other than National hold these bonds as follows: State banks in 21 States, $8,739,172; trust companies in five States, $16,934,812; saving banks in 15 States, $237,786,442. The total amount held by National banks, State banks and saving banks at nearest corresponding date that could be ascertained was $676,639,357, which amount is not greatly less than one-half of the whole interest-bearing debt.

In referring to the distribution of coin and silver currency, the Comptroller says: "From November 1, 1881, to November 1, 1882, the production of gold by the mines of the United States is estimated at $203,495,021, and the amount of gold exported from this country in excess of the amount imported has been $36,122,536. The difference, $7,236,485, is the increase during the year. The Director of the Mint estimates that $2,700,000 of this amount has been used in the arts, leaving $4,036,485 as the increase on the stock of gold remaining in the country and available for circulation. The total excess of gold over exports from the date of resumption to November 1, 1882, has been $161,311,578, and the total gold product of the mints of the United States for the same period is estimated to have been $147,509,021. This is the first year since 1879 during which the exportation of gold has exceeded the importation. During the last two months the imports have, however, slightly exceeded the exports. The amount of standard silver dollars coined during the year has been $27,657,175, and the total amount coined up to November 1, 1882, since the passage of the law of Feb. 28, 1878, authorizing their coinage, has been $128,329,889. The amount of gold coin held by the banks on January 1, 1879, was $46,000,000, and on November 1, 1882, $112,000,000.

The amount of silver coin held by these institutions at the same date was respectively $6,000,000 and $8,000,000, and of currency $167,000,000 and $134,000,000. The gold coin held by the Treasury on January 1, 1879, was $112,000,000, and on November 1, 1882, $148,000,000. Of silver, at corresponding rates, $32,000,000 and $123,000,000, and of currency, $44,000,000 and $26,000,000, making an aggregate of the amount of coin and currency held by the banks and the Treasury of $552,447,473.

The annual report of the Fifth Auditor, Alexander Prescott gives a summary of the foreign service, both diplomatic and consular, and of receipts and expenses of internal revenue accounts of Ministers and others in the diplomatic service. It shows that there were paid for salaries $310,211, and for contingent expenses $69,429, the entire cost of this branch of the service being $379,640. Although the revised tariff of fees which took effect in October, 1881, says the Auditor, materially reduced the charges for certain services, yet the fees received this year are $47,389 in excess of those for 1881, showing a decided increase in the business transacted. A new feature of the report is an elaborate table, indicating the sources from which official fees are derived at each consulate. This shows that of the fees collected only $129,306.18 were paid by American vessels, including extra wages, which amounts to $35,481.47. The reports show that the cash deposited for the year an account of internal revenue amounted to $146,497,624, the total expenditures for collection being $5,096,027.

BOHEMIAN LIE.

The Story that Editor Storey Had Failed in Mind.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—The Inter-Ocean yesterday republished an article in the Washington Capital in which it was stated that Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago Times, had greatly failed in body and mind; was little better than an imbecile, that everything he did was under the direction of the spirit of an Indian girl, and that the paper had greatly deteriorated. In reply the Times published the following at the head of its editorial columns this morning:

"The public has long been aware of the existence of a class of vagrants who delight to be suspected of literary proclivities, rejoice in being called Bohemians, and obstinately infest newspaper offices that will give them the slightest toleration. It is the habit of some of these creatures when awaking from slumber in a hospitable police station or convenient alley, which is their customary chamber, they find themselves without the price of a morning meal, to invent some sensational and idiotic lie concerning the proprietor of the Times and offer it for sale at the nearest publication office. The avidity with which this rubbish is occasionally picked up is not particularly creditable to the taste or sense of the publishers who buy it, but as a rule it brings a feeling rather of amused surprise and contempt, rather than of annoyance to the subject of vulgar mendacity. The latest product of this discreditable industry originated in Washington and was printed in a City paper yesterday. Although obviously inspired by the meanest malice it is scarcely worthy of more serious notice than its predecessors have received. It may be said for the information of any of the public who feel interested in the subject that the proprietor of the Times has been suffering from the effect of a severe cold contracted several days ago, but is now nearly restored to his usually excellent health. There is no other shadow of foundation than this for the latest Bohemian lie."

Ohio Finances.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 21.—The annual report of Treasurer of State Turney was submitted to the Governor to-day, showing the following in the Treasury at the close of the fiscal year, November 15, 1882:

General Revenue Fund	$ 254,513 33
Sinking Fund	208,265 59
Common School Fund	38,642 19
Total	$ 501,421 11
There was received on account of General Revenue Fund	$3,157,626 87
Sinking Fund	1,611,078 49
Total receipts, including balances	$6,270,386 22
Disbursements made as follows:	
From General Revenue Fund	$2,998,783 41
From Sinking Fund	1,030,451 38
From Common School Fund	1,600,984 50
Total disbursements	$5,630,219 29
Balances remain in the Treasury as follows:	
General Revenue Fund	$413,356 29
Sinking Fund	188,892 70
Common School Fund	17,927 94
Total balances	$640,176 93

An Old Pilot's View of River Improvements.

BAYOU SARA, La., Nov. 21.—The Congressional Mississippi Investigating Committee reached Baton Rouge this evening, and will arrive in New Orleans to-morrow, when more testimony will be taken. At Cowpens Bend and Good Hope Landing $100,000 has been expended by the Government for the purpose of strengthening caving banks; the work afterwards carried away completely. Isaac D. Gough, one of the oldest pilots on the river, said that in his judgment none of the Government works on the river had been of any benefit to navigation except in the putting up of lights and taking out snags. The levees merely served the purpose of protecting private interests, and private interests should bear the expense; they were of no use to navigation and only protected lands.

Accused of Murdering Their Father.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Nov. 21.—Narcisse Montray, a Frenchman, aged about 60 years, who kept a small grocery at No. 20 Locust street, was found bleeding and unconscious at 1:30 P. M. yesterday, with his head cut and battered and otherwise bruised about the body. The injuries were evidently inflicted with a club or chair. Montray has been addicted to drink, and while under the influence of liquor was quarrelsome. He lived with his two sons, aged respectively 20 and 22, over the store. The last seen of the victim was at about 6 A. M., when he was going home intoxicated. The two sons have been arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder, and are now in jail awaiting the Coroner's examination.

—Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar has a far larger sale than any other cough medicine.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute

YOUNG MILLIONAIRES.

Four Millions to be Divided Among Three Orphans.

BOSTON, Nov. 21.—Little Tommy Loeman, the millionaire cash boy, is the lion of the Town to-day. Hundreds of inquiries have been made for him by curious customers at the dry goods house where he was employed. But Tommy was not at his post. He bade farewell to his envious friends at Jordan & Marsh's on Saturday, when the youngsters gave him a glorious "send off," so they say. "Yes, and he's going to do something handsome for us when he gets to Australia," added one enthusiastic urchin. "He's promised to write to me every week." The fortunate lad is at Amesbury, Mass., where he has been taken for a brief visit before starting for St. John on Friday next. A correspondent had a chat with the little fellow, who proved to be a bright lad of considerable intelligence. He has not yet completed his 14th year, and he knows little of the luxuries of life. Already, however, he has shown a sturdy independence and manly courage under recent misfortune which will particularly fit him for an influential career if he can bear the test of good fortune. The vast property to which he and his younger brother and sister are made the prospective heirs is even larger than was at first reported. It is expected that more than $4,000,000 will sooner or later be divided among them.

The history of this great fortune and its possessors is soon told. Some 45 years ago Michael Loeman, of County Tipperary, Ireland, graduated from Dublin University, and started for Australia to seek his fortune. His success was immediate. He was employed by a wealthy resident of Melbourne, in whose service he rapidly advanced, and finally he married his employer's daughter. His own fortune was augmented by an inheritance of his father-in-law's entire property, and to-day he is one of the most wealthy men on the continent. Meanwhile his brother, Daniel Loeman, had emigrated to America. He left two children—James, the father of the three children who are to be the heirs to their granduncle's property, and Mrs. B. Higgins, a poor woman of this city, who has been giving a home to Tommy and his brother since the death of their father in June last. The mother of the three children died some years ago. Their millionaire granduncle learned a few weeks ago of his nephew's death, and being childless, he determined to make the orphans, whom he had never seen, his heirs. On the death of his father last Summer, Tommy Loeman, who had spent his childhood in the public schools, announced his intention of going to work instead of being a burden on his aunt. Accordingly, a few weeks ago he obtained employment as a cash boy at Jordan & Marsh's, at $3 per week. His brother James, nine years old, continued to attend school, and Minnie, aged 12, went to friends at St. John.

Tommy's employers speak of him as an active, enterprising little chap, full of mischief and pluck. His blue eyes danced with delight when the reporter jokingly congratulated him on becoming a capitalist. He had never before heard of his uncle Michael, he said, but he was very glad to go with his brother and sister and live with him. When asked what he proposed to do with his money, he was almost at a loss to enumerate his wants. He was very generously inclined, however, and declared that he should remember the boys at the store and his aunt and some of his schoolmates, whom he named. The three children will remain two years at a convent school in St. John, and will then go to live with their granduncle at Melbourne. Mr. Loeman is now nearly 70 years of age.

IRON AND STEEL.

The Closing of Mills—Gloomy Prospects for the Winter.

CHICAGO, Nov. 21.—The Joliet Iron and Steel Company determined to close their works on or before Dec. 1. Other Western companies making Bessemer steel expect to follow suit speedily, thus throwing out of employment 20,000 men.

The Joliet Company gives as a reason the fact that a majority in Congress hostile to the maintenance of the present tariff has been elected. Another reason is the decline in the price of steel rails. Within three months they have dropped from $50 to $45, and a few days ago the Scranton Company lowered the price to $42.

The North Chicago mills will probably shut down by December 15, while the Union mill will keep on long enough to complete orders on hand, which can be finished in less than 60 days. At this time last year they had orders on the books sufficient to keep them going nine months. The workmen are terribly depressed at the prospect. They were not amoung the strikers last Summer, but were taken heavily to maintain those who struck. A cessation of work at the beginning of winter is looked forward to with grave apprehensions.

Pres. North of the Chicago Company, says the closing is due to the decline in prices, disproportionate wages and the probability that the tariff on steel rails will be reduced to $14 per ton from $30. The decline in prices has been due to the decreased demand, which, however, depended on the belief of railway contractors that they would be able to buy rails at nearly their own figures by holding off a little while.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 21.—A syndicate of iron men in Wheeling are placing orders here for building a monster Bessemer Steel Works in that City, for making low grade steel for nails.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 21.—Philadelphia iron and steel men do not believe reports from the interior and the West mean a general depression in the industry. Every rolling mill in the City is running on full time, and there is no prospect of a reduction of wages or working time. At the monthly meeting of proprietors of rolling mills of the City yesterday, the price of iron for the month was fixed at 2½ cents per pound, a reduction from the last fixed rates in February of 2-10 of a cent. According to the schedule of wages agreed upon in 1878, between manufacturers and workmen, the reduced price of iron brings workmen's wages down 5 per cent. This reduction will go into effect the first Monday in December.

RIVALS IN LOVE.

Terrible Affray at a North Carolina Church Festival.

CHARLOTTE, Nov. 20.—A terrible affair occurred at a church festival in Gaston County last night, by which Thomas Garibaldi, a young farmer, was murdered outright, and Robert Mapes, a youth, was seriously shot in the face. It seems that Garibaldi and young Mapes were walking with a young woman for whose hand Garibaldi and Rufus Magill were rival claimants. Magill and Garibaldi hated each other. The girl seemed disposed on this occasion to smile upon Garibaldi, and Mapes, who was his friend, had, it is understood, boasted publicly that Garibaldi had succeeded in winning her, all of which was offensive to Magill, who finally began to show some temper. The girl snubbed him twice, and when he left her he was in such a rage that he walked over the ice-cream table and jostled the lady waiters regardless of their indignant protest. Finally he thought Garibaldi and Mapes were too boisterous, and going up to them said if they did not behave themselves he would put them out. They resented this, and a terrible scene ensued. Mapes drew a pistol and shot at Magill, the ball going over his head and, fortunately, over the heads of the crowd. Magill drew his pistol, and taking deliberate aim, fired in Mapes' face, the ball striking him full in the jaw and shattering it from side to side. The young woman, the innocent cause of the affray, swooned, and Garibaldi, being unarmed, attempted to escape. The scene in the building was fearful, a panic ensuing, and men and women trampling on each other. In the jostle Magill lost his pistol. Still, intent on vengeance, he pursued Garibaldi out of the house, picking up a heavy shovel from the fire place, and with this he beat out the brains of his fleeing rival. Mapes' injuries are regarded as serious.

Ohio Prohibitionists.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22.—The Prohibition State Central Committee will meet in this city next Saturday, to fix a time and place for the next State Convention. As early a date as next February is talked of, as all the time possible is wanted for the next canvass. The Prohibitionists are encouraged by their success in the last campaign. In anticipation of a proposed constitutional amendment by the grace of the Republican Legislature, it is thought that next Summer will see a great Temperance campaign in Ohio. The Prohibitionists want to hold their convention immediately after the adjournment of the Legislature, when they will know what to do. They are now keeping their Secretary and Executive Committee at work the year round.

A Noted Jockey Dying.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—Gilbert Partbrick, better known as Gilpatrick, the oldest living jockey in America, who rode Lexington, Lecompte and many other famous racers in this country, and Prioress, Starke, Umpire and others in England for Mr. Ten Broeck, is dying of pneumonia. He is 60 years old, and with his wife is in very straightened circumstances. He last rode in a race in 1879 at Brighton Beach for Mr. Wm. A. Engemann.

"Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) is Adorned the Most."

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches, and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

News of the Week

TELEGRAPH AND MAIL.

The Pennsylvania Road has given orders for 6000 cars and 55 engines.

James A. Cowardin, founder and senior editor of the Richmond, Va., Dispatch, died Tuesday, aged 72.

J. W. Moore, coal operator, of McKeesport, Pa., failed. His liabilities are $98,-000 and his assets $51,000.

At Frederickton, N. B., the Horticultural Hall exhibition buildings burned. Two men were arrested on suspicion.

An unexpected explosion of dynamite near Bellevue, Pa., killed four persons on Saturday, and blew a house to atoms.

James T. Watson is the name given by a man who obtained $5,000 from banks in Buffalo on two checks raised from $17.

In an interview Gen. Durbin Ward announces himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio.

Herman Peter, of Lancaster, O., who killed a man for defaming his daughter, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

Sen. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, says he sees no reason why the Republican party should not be reunited and carry that State in 1884.

Owing to the prevalence of diphtheria and other contagious diseases, public funerals are forbidden by the Boston Board of Health.

Col. Wm. Henry McMahon, the Tariff Commissioner for the State of New York, died suddenly at his home of rheumatism of the heart.

Assistant Postmaster General Frank Hatton will assume the management of the Washington National Republican newspaper December 4.

The Katahdin Iron Company, of Bangor, Me., has suspended. Its paper has gone to protest in a Portland Bank. Unsecured debts, $90,000.

At Scranton, Pa., notices are posted at steel mills of a reduction of wages Dec. 1. The reduction is made to keep the mills running through the Winter.

Owing to a reduction of 20 per cent. of their wages, the pipe-cutters of the Reading Iron Company, in Reading, Pa., have struck and the mill has been closed.

The Pullman Car Company has made a rate of $60 per day, with a single porter, for coaches used by Knights Templars in going to the conclave at San Francisco.

Nathan Derby, colored, who at a recent whipping in Wilmington, Del., was given one lash too many, has been promised that it shall be deducted from his next sentence.

Edward Jones, brother of Mr. George Jones of the New York Times, died at his late residence in the city of Rochester, N.Y., after a lingering illness. He was 79 years old.

John Botts, who was to have been sentenced to the penitentiary from Lancaster, for grand larceny, escaped from the County Jail, while supper was being served to the prisoners.

Daniel Ruffner, aged 83, a hermit for many years in Cumru Township, near Reading, Pa., was found dead yesterday in his cabin. He was heavily insured in "wildcat" companies.

At Troy, N. Y., Charles Sutcliff, while gunning, broke through the ice in Poultney River, and was drowned. Walter Bertram Shink, going to the assistance of Sutcliff, was also drowned.

Rep. Updegraff is still very low, and but little change has taken place, either for the better or for the worse, within the last few days. His friends and attendants believe that he cannot recover.

The "Big Four" Elevator was formally opened Saturday in Cincinnati. It has a capacity of 800,000 bushels of grain, and is supplied with all modern improvements. The cost was over $300,000.

Mrs. Rebecca Lockwood, aged over 90 years, 203 South street, Philadelphia, was burned to death yesterday morning by her clothes taking fire from a coal oil lamp which she carried in her hand.

Judge John Stewart, for four terms Judge of Fulton County, died at his home in Johnstown, N. Y., on Sunday night, aged 62 years. He was President of the First National Bank of Johnstown.

The Shoemakers' Union, of Montreal, repudiate connection with promoting the strike in Cochrane & Cassil's factory, and condemn the manifesto of employers threatening a general discharge of hands.

Rev. R. H. Woodruff, of Baltimore, pleaded guilty to opening a letter with the intent of obstructing correspondence and for secreting and embezzling the same. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $250.

The bull-fights are to commence next Sunday at Piedras Negras, Mexico, and the country people are pouring in by hundreds. The Texans have stationed a detachment of State troops at Eagle Pass, across the Rio Grande.

An old gentleman named Oxhire, at Madison, Ind., undertook to clean out a gun which he had no reason to "suspect." He put on a cap to clean out the tube, and a little grandchild received the discharge in the head.

Lady Florence Dixie writes that if the Land League does not distribute the surplus fund of £22,000 for the relief of the distressed in Ireland they will be guilty of misappropriation and responsible for hundreds of deaths.

It is stated that the effort to reduce letter postage to two cents will be renewed the coming session of Congress. It is thought that the Postmaster-General will not oppose it, and that the President will consider it favorably.

At Troy, N. Y., a five pound can of powder exploded in the gunshop of Nelson Lewis, wrecking the store and probably fatally burning Wm. K. Lewis, son of the proprietor. Flying glass badly cut the proprietor.

At Ogden, Utah, Patrick Jones was watching the corpse of a comrade in his late residence, when Frank Smith demanded admittance. Jones refused to admit him. Smith fired at Jones through a window and killed him instantly.

At Quebec Margaret Burns, widow of Alexander Kirkwood, belonging to a respectable family, after a two months' debauch, was placed in the Marine Hospital. She secured a piece of glass and cut her throat with it.

At Denton's Mill, Scott County, Ark., Monday, John M. Walker and Albert Crutchfield, farmers, had a stabbing affray. Both were terribly cut. Walker died Tuesday, and Crutchfield is believed to be mortally wounded.

Prof. O. J. Goodrich, who has lived in Colorado since 1850, died Sunday morning of pneumonia. Mr. Goodrich established the first school and Sunday-school in Denver. He had also been connected with several of the daily papers.

The Philadelphia Board of Health is preparing rules for the sanitary management of diphtheria, urging especially upon the community the danger of personal contagion. Deaths thus far this year from diphtheria, 730, against 477 in 1881.

A Passenger Relief Association was formed at New York for the purpose of distributing among the poor Israelites unleavened bread during the feast of the passover, and enable them to observe the feast in accordance with the Mosaic law.

The Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia decided that the act of the Legislature, passed at the last session, in the matter of the State debt, known as the Coupon Killer, does not include coupons of the act of 1879, known as the McCulloch Bill.

Mrs. Capt. John Smith, daughter of Morgan, alleged to have been killed by Masons in 1826, died at Mehama, Marion County, Cal., Monday. Although frequently questioned regarding the tragedy, she, to the last, declined to throw any light on the subject.

Albert Adams, a young man living with James McQuecown, about three miles from Claysville, Pa., partook of a hearty breakfast Tuesday morning and went out to the fields to husk corn. While in the act of pulling down the first shock of corn he fell and expired immediately.

Melville, it is said, feels very keenly the humiliation of public discussion of his private affairs. He does not care to talk for publication. But it seems to be understood that he still believes his wife insane, and that, while he will provide for her, he will not live with her any more.

Assistant Attorney-General Truman, for the Postoffice Department, is preparing an elaborate report upon the Southern Marriage Association and kindred societies, which will be submitted to Postmaster-General Howe. It is understood the report takes strong grounds against the legality of such concerns.

Maud Melville, the 14-year-old daughter of Engineer Melville, of the U. S. Navy, who has been in the care of a female friend of the family, in Brooklyn, since the commitment of her mother to the insane asylum at Norristown, Pa., was forcibly removed from the woman's care and from the City by her mother on Saturday.

Dr. C. C. Cox, successively Lieutenant Governor of Maryland, Commissioner of Pensions, President of the District of Columbia Board of Health, and Commissioner to the Australian Exposition, died in Washington Saturday night. Dr. Cox was a man of fine literary attainments. He leaves a widow, a son in California, and a daughter, wife of Mr. Da[illegible] of the Interior Department.

Cuban refugees will be liberated by Spain early in December, to oblige England.

Joint efforts for the suppression of anarchists are contemplated by France and Spain.

Electric lights have been largely introduced in the government establishments of Japan.

Hon. Cyrus Hewitt, formerly Commissioner of the State Land Office of Michigan, is dead.

Amount of 3½ per cent. bonds exchanged for 3 per cents. since the 1st of November, $20,013,900.

District Attorney Corkhill says the new trial of the star route cases will undoubtedly begin December 4.

Joseph Wheeler, a respectable white citizen, returning home after selling cotton, was murdered and robbed near Pratt's Mines, Ala.

Buckden, an imported stallion owned by Capt. Colville, of Mobile, who refused $12,-000 for him, died at a stock farm near Magnolia, Ky.

Judge J. C. Bancroft Davis, ex-assistant Secretary of State, confidently expects to be appointed to the vacancy on the bench of the Court of Claims. The Court resumes session next Monday.

As the result of two days' trial in the Detroit Police Court, 14 saloon-keepers have been acquitted of charges preferred against them for the violations of the Sunday and the election day laws.

The Hon. Jay A. Hubbell telegraphs the editor of the Detroit Post and Tribune from Houghton that "no person has been authorized to make a list of or any investigation concerning Sen. Ferry's appointments."

The Interior Department is informed that the Navajo Indians, with herds and other property, have returned to the reservation, and that there is no further need of troops in that vicinity.

The entertainment in Boston in aid of the widow of John Brown, contributed to by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Madame Schiller, Oliver Wendell Holmes and George Henschel, netted about $250.

Dick Ruth and Anna Roberts, 15-year-old elopers from Mason County, Ill., were captured at Miners, Wednesday. They had walked 35 miles, the boy disguising himself in one of the girl's dresses.

The Postmaster General has decided that a fourth class postmaster cannot hold that office while a member of the State Legislature, because he would not be able to give attention to the postoffice.

Notice of contest has been served upon William H. Calkins, Congressman-elect from the Thirteenth District of Indiana, by John H. Winterbotham, on the ground of fraud and intimidation.

It is rumored that the transfer of the life-saving, revenue marine and coast survey bureaus from the Treasury Department to the Navy Department will be recommended by Sec. Chandler in his report.

Stephen D. Moore, of Minneapolis, who has been arrested for attempting to secure money upon false pretenses, has this year taken out $16,000 of insurance policies, and avoided the payment of premiums.

The Postmaster General has issued an order applying International Postal Union rates to correspondence for the Republic of Costa Rica, that country having arranged to enter the Postal Union on January 1st next.

A wrestling match for $2,000 a side and the championship of the world, between Clarence Whistler, of Kansas, and Joe Acton, of Philadelphia, will be decided at Madison Square Garden, New York City, December 18.

At Little Rock, Ark., on Thursday, Miss Mattie Cheysman, daughter of Dr. Cheysman, and a prominent young lady in society, took a dose of strychnine, mistaking it for quinine. It threw her into most terrible convulsions, and she died.

A band of cow boys rode into the town of Long Pine, Neb., Tuesday, burned all the sidewalks, which were constructed of wood, sacked the saloons, and made a drummer from St. Louis dance two hours with cocked revolvers pointed at his head.

The recent electrical storm was attended by some peculiar manifestations at Pike's Peak. The summit of the mountain looked as if on fire. Every rock and tree, and even the animals and human beings in the vicinity were covered with electric sparks.

Lawrence Harrigan, Democratic candidate for Sheriff of St. Louis at the late election, and Alex. Garesche, Democratic candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court, the only defeated Democrats on the City ticket, will contest the election of their opponents.

Wm. Buchanan and his accomplices in the seizure of Clydesdale horses at Alexis, Ills., have now been held in $1,200 each for conspiracy and $700 each for false imprisonment. Robert Holloway has sued them for $100,000 for slander, and for the same amount for trespass.

The Boston Post, G. A. R., has appointed a Committee to investigate the causes of discharge from employ by the Warden of the State prison of veteran soldiers, and invites the Warden to meet the Committee. The Warden declines to recognize the right of the Grand Army.

The chief engineer of the Northern Pacific Road states that depredators in the Yellowstone National Park will soon render it unworthy a visit. The finest game is being killed for sport, great damage is being done by camp fires, and geyser shafts have been knocked down simply to obtain specimens.

A telegram to the New York Times, from Bloomington, Ill., says: "The Hon. David Davis will leave to-morrow for Washington. It seems that all the reports of his marriage, announced to take place during November, are without any foundation, and his friends are of the opinion that there was not the shadow of truth in the rumor."

Postmaster General Howe has signed a contract with George Ehrlich, of St. Louis, for supplying a combination letter and envelope, which is expected to be put upon the market in January. All postoffices have been supplied with combination and sheet envelopes, and the stamps will be sold for three cents.

Sen. Call, of Florida, says upon the face of the returns, H. Bisbee, jr., Republican, is elected, but J. J. Finley, Democrat, will contest the seat upon the alleged ground that he (Bisbee) obtained a majority by colonizing illegal voters. Finley was unseated in the Forty-seventh Congress on a contest by Bisbee.

George B. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture, submitted his annual report to the President. The statistical division estimates the following as the yield of 1882: Corn, 635,000,000 bushels; wheat, 410,000,000 bushels; oats, 470,000,000 bushels; barley, 45,000,000 bushels; rye, 20,000,000 bushels; buckwheat, 120,000,000 bushels.

Fred Wilson, a bank-robber, only 19 years of age, was under examination at Independence, Iowa, when he confessed his participation in the daring crimes in that section the past six months. He resides at Winthrop, and had kept himself secreted in a house on the outskirts, but ventured out to chase a rat, and was recognized by an acquaintance who rode by.

In the case of Geo. Melius, brakeman on the Chicago express, run into in January last, by the Tarrytown special, at Spuyten Duyvel, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Melius was indicted on a charge of manslaughter. It was alleged that through neglect he had been instrumental in the death of Sen. Wagner and others.

Sec. Lincoln says he has neither approved or disapproved the opinion of Judge Advocate General Swaim with regard to the liability of army officers to court martial for persistent non-payment of debts. He said there was no case before him which required his decision of the question and that until there should be he did not feel called upon to act in the matter.

George West, Republican candidate for Congress in the Twentieth New York District, charges that errors in returns elected him over Wemple, Democrat. West's attorney showed the endorsement did not correspond with the face of the returns. Judge Landon held that the face of the returns must be accepted, and dismissed the case with costs against West.

The Postoffice Department announces that after December 1st, correspondence for Russia will be sent in closed mails made up in the New York Postoffice four times per week. These mails will be dispatched via Great Britain, instead of via Germany as heretofore. Correspondence from Russia for the United States will come via Germany.

At Lancaster, Pa., Frank Kilchrist was convicted of an atrocious assault on Lizzie McClaren, last July. At the same time the girl, who was of weak mind, was assaulted by five others, four of whom are now under bail awaiting trial. The girl was rendered a raving maniac by the treatment received, and for a long time her life was despaired of.

D. R. Hale, formerly manager of the Chicago Clearing House, and his wife are under arrest at Milwaukee for robbing jewelry stores. Hale was taken before Commissioner Ryan, and released for an informality in the service of the warrant, but was at once rearrested. His friends claim that he is a victim of a dishonest woman, she having been the wife of a noted burglar now in Joliet.

Prof. Frothingham, of the Medical Department of the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, has had a hearing before the faculty on charges preferred by Mr. Mongan that in his lecture he had made sneering remarks against Christianity, and had said that all ministers were liars. A large number of witnesses were examined, most of whom denied that such language had been used. The verdict of the faculty is not yet made known.

THE RENDEZVOUS.

RENDEZVOUS FOR AMELIA AND AUGUSTUS, THE ADVERTISING PILLAR. TIME SET, 7 P. M. TIME OF PICTURE 8 P. M.)

Amelia—(North side of pillar)—Why don't he come?
Augustus—(South side of pillar)—Why don't she come?
After waiting an hour one walks north, the other south, each displeased at the other.
Result—The engagement is broken off. Such is life.

BREWSTER'S BROADSIDE

And Bliss's Light Artillery Play Havoc in Washington.

Heads Falling in All Directions, Without a Moment's Warning.

A Marshal, Two Postmasters and a Railroad Director Decapitated.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The President this evening directed the removal of Charles E. Henry, Marshal of the District of Columbia; D. B. Ainger, Postmaster, and Myron M. Parker, Assistant Postmaster for the City of Washington; M. D. Helm, foreman of the Congressional Record, and George E. Spencer, Government Director of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, upon charges made by the Attorney General and Col. Bliss that the above mentioned officials had interfered with the ends of justice in connection with the star route trials. These offices will be filled immediately, so there may be no interruption to the public service. To prevent any personal embarrassment in the affairs of the Marshal's office, the suspension of that officer will be withheld until his successor is appointed.

The President's action in this matter was based upon the following report from the Department of Justice:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 24.

To the President of the United States:

The letter of Geo. Bliss, counsel for the United States in the star route trials, addressed to you, dated Nov. 11, 1882, referred to me by your order, has been carefully considered. The facts set forth in it are not new to me. From considerations, legal, as well as policy, I have thus far abstained from calling your attention to these matters. I am much better satisfied that Bliss, acting as counsel in the case, of his own motion has submitted to you the subjects therein dealt with. Since I received the letter Merrick and Ker, colleagues of Bliss, called upon me and invited my attention to the subject in the same manner that Bliss has in the letter written by him to you. It is my opinion that the ends of justice have been interfered with by all the persons complained of by Bliss, Merrick and Ker.

The Marshal of the District is responsible for much of the opposing sentiment to the Government that was exhibited, in Court and out of Court during the trial of star route cases. His negligent and irregular conduct in selecting talesmen I sternly objected to at the time and so informed him. The public interview that he was guilty of, and referred to by Col. Bliss, is one that must subject him to the severest censure. As an officer of the Court and an officer of the Government, he was guilty in this of an offense which has been published by the Courts as a gross act of contempt. I recommend his immediate removal. He is an unsuitable person and has injuriously interfered with the proper conduct of this star route case and given his personal sympathy and the sympathy of his office to indicted defendants.

D. B. Ainger, Postmaster of this city, and his assistant, Myron M. Parker, are justly subject to all the charges presented by Bliss, and I think they should be removed. No men holding public appointments should be permitted to use the influence and power of their position as they have used theirs, or be permitted to interfere with such prosecution, or any prosecution urged by the Government in vindication of the law.

The man Helm, the foreman of the public printing office, is by law incapable of holding that office, inasmuch as he controls a public newspaper. But I will further add that the paper he controls is a paper notoriously and confessedly owned by one of the defendants, the most culpable of all, since it was by his official, criminal malfeasance, the corrupt orders were made and frauds successfully perpetrated. His paper has been engaged from the beginning of the prosecutions down to the discharge of the jury in the most violent abuse of all who were supposed to be interested in bringing the defendants to justice. The Judge was not even spared. The counsel were persistently slandered, and witnesses openly assaulted, denounced and terrorized by one continuous current of personal abuse and calumny. I am of the opinion this man should be forthwith removed and I am astonished that those who have charge of the Government printing office with a public knowledge of these facts should have ventured to appoint him. He is not a man to be trusted in the responsible position he holds.

In conjunction with Bliss, I respectfully call your attention to the conduct of George E. Spencer. Upon the day of your departure from this city, immediately after the adjournment of Congress, a communication by Bliss and other counsel in the case, was sent through me, lodging with you a complaint against George Spencer. These papers did not reach you at that time. This was during the latter weeks of the trial. In fact the evidence had closed and the counsel were addressing the jury. These papers are now before you. Bliss, by his letter, which you have referred to me, called your attention to them. By them it appears that Spencer is a delinquent and absconding witness, that he can testify to material and important facts, and that he left this city, and has ever since secreted himself and avoided the process of law. He held an important public position, and is the last man who should hesitate to be present in court to testify in a case of this magnitude, and in which the honor of the Government and the administration of public justice is concerned, and because of his censurable delinquency, I unite with Bliss and other counsel in the case in asking his immediate removal. Time enough has been given him to appear and explain. Not one word has been heard from him, and he has disappeared as if he were dead. I have directed a most thorough search to be made for him and thus far no trace of him can be found. That search will be persistent and if he can be had he will be had and and brought into court and made to answer for his acts of gross contempt and disobedience, and obliged to testify to these facts which are within his knowledge and are so essential to maintain the prosecution of the defendants.

Geo. O. Miller, one of the police of the District, in the recent judicial inquiry, with the audacity of a criminal, confessed, under oath, that he had been engaged and retained in the service of the defendants in the star route case and had persistently assisted them during the trial. Because of this confession so made by him, I applied to the Commissioners of this District to remove him. That removal has taken place.

I have never forgotten your instructions on my first accepting this office, to pursue this case with vigor and rigor, so that the innocent should be acquitted if clearly innocent, and that the guilty should be punished if clearly guilty, and that there must be no half-hearted sentiment in the purpose of the Government or its officers in this prosecution. After serious and prolonged deliberation over all the details of the case, my investigation satisfied me that the men who were indicted were guilty men, and merited the extreme punishment of the law. They had projected, under cover of official power and under color of official authority, a systematic plan of deliberate robbery of the public Treasury. To carry out that plan, they had laid their hands upon the fund dedicated by law to a great public service, a service that is conspicuous as one of the fruits and causes of our civilization, our social comfort, our commercial prosperity and our national growth. Millions of that money they perverted to their own private gain and divided it for their own personal purposes. It was a condign act of infamous conspiracy and deserves the severest punishment the law can inflict. Such men are traitors to social and official duty and they are public enemies against whom the authority of the law must be exerted without hesitation or reluctance. The higher their past position, the greater their sin and the sterner must be their punishment.

I desire to call your attention to the fact that officers of the law and those who have directly been aiding me in the discharge of my duty in this business have been from the first encircled with snares, pitfalls and every species of vile device that could be invented to harm them, hinder their usefulness and prevent the administration of justice. Some portions of this community who surround these defendants and who have enjoyed or do still enjoy minor official positions, know no allegiance to any one but this band of robbers, and render no service to any one but these evil employes.

From motives of gain, or other corrupt consideration, they are saturated with affinities for these bad men, and they have contributed by every means in their power at the bidding of their masters to obstruct public justice and to defame its officers, with the hope of securing the acquittal and escape of the worst band of organized scoundrels that ever existed since the commencement of the Government.

Very respectfully,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER,
Attorney General.

BLISS' LETTER.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.

To the President of the United States:

DEAR SIR:—The second trial of the case of the United States against Brady and others is set down for the first week in December, and the Government will then, I believe, be ready, with a large number of witnesses and some new testimony. It seems to me important to the case and desirable in every aspect that before that time the atmosphere which pervades the case officially should be in some measure purified, that every one may know what I know thoroughly, that the prosecution is "in dead earnest," from the President down. To that end I call your attention to certain facts, most of which are unknown to you. I address you because the statements I desire to call your attention to concern persons in several District Departments of the Government.

The Marshal of the District of Columbia is undoubtedly in sympathy with the defendants and does not desire the Government to succeed. Without going into further details he, during the last trial, in a public interview, indulged in gross abuse of the counsel for the United States and in declarations that the Government had "no case."

D. B. Ainger, Postmaster at Washington, was, with his assistant, Parker, deliberately impugned by two postoffice inspectors in a report as to the certification of bogus bonds in the star route cases. It was only a question of gross carelessness or bad faith, as there was no doubt that both of them did the acts alleged. Ainger is proprietor of a newspaper in Michigan. His name appears on it as such proprietor. During the first trial he wrote to his paper over his own signature, denouncing the officers who had instituted the prosecution, and declaring the Government had no case.

One Helm had recently been appointed by the new Public Printer as the head of one of the departments of the Government printing office. It was sworn to on the trial by the editor of the Critic, that Helm was the person who controlled its columns, and on the trial there were produced and proved a series of articles grossly abusive of the Court, the Government counsel, and the general management of the case, which was represented as a persecution and without foundation.

Your attention was called some months ago to the case of George E. Spencer, a Government Director of the Pacific Railroad. The police force of the District of Columbia was undoubtedly in the interest of the defendants, and its detectives unblushingly did their work. One of them has admitted that under oath in Court.

Now I am quite aware that it is very difficult for you to act as to all the matters to which I have called your attention, but as to some of them you can act and it seems to me the facts ought to be brought to your knowledge. You have much to occupy you, and much to trouble you, and I wouldnot willingly add unnecessarily to it just now, but circumstances are such that delay seems impossible. Your obedient servant,

GEORGE BLISS.

The summary action of the President today has given rise to rumors as to what may be expected in the same line in the future. One point upon which the rumors seem to agree is the removal of District Attorney Corkhill and the substitution of George Bliss, of New York, in his stead.

AN EARNEST PROTEST

By Messrs. Ainger and Parker—They Demand an Investigation of the Charges Against Them—Ainger's Successor Appointed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The Postmaster and Assistant Postmaster, removed Saturday by the President for alleged active sympathy with the star route defendants, have addressed the following to the President:

To the President of the United States:

Learning through the public press for the first time that by your order we have been removed from the positions of Postmaster and Assistant Postmaster of this city, on the grounds that we have been guilty of misconduct as officers of the Government, which allegations are false in every particular and damaging to us, we avail ourselves of this early opportunity to bring the matter to your attention, in case said reports are authentic, and asking of you that before you finally confirm this alleged action, you will suspend such summary procedure until the matter can be thoroughly investigated by a commission, or any other fair method your wisdom may suggest, to arrive at a just and correct conclusion. The charges of Tidball, late Postoffice Inspector, to which Bliss alludes in his letter to you, were met more than a year ago, and explained to the satisfaction of the Department. As to the charge that we directly or indirectly interfered with the so-called star route cases, we deny. As to the correspondence of Mr. Ainger in his home paper, it was simply the substance of what was stated by the Court from the bench at the time, and was reflected as a matter of news only.

While we do not question your right to suspend in some cases and remove in others, we do deny your right to assign as a cause for such suspension and removal conduct and action alike damaging and injurious to us as public officers and honorable men, without giving us an opportunity to be heard. You must be aware that these reflections, which are virtually a slander upon our characters, receiving the official sanction of your high office, leave no other course than this application, and appeal to your sense of right and justice. The offices we willingly yield, but to the aspersion on our characters we enter our respectful but earnest protest.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,
D. B. AINGER,
M. M. PARKER.

Postmaster Ainger says he has no knowledge whatever of what the report of the Attorney General is based on. "My own theory of the case is that Tidball, late one of the special agents of the Department of Justice, and United States Marshal of Arizona Territory, who has been a personal enemy of mine, dating from matters back in the Indiana campaign, has prejudiced the minds of Bliss and Brewster Cameron, and persuaded them to believe that I was in some way friendly to the defendants, and through them the mind of the Attorney General has also been prejudiced. It may be possible that a man as absolutely innocent and disconnected with this whole matter as I have been may be compelled to suffer for the offenses and sins of others, but I never shall believe such a thing possible until the President nominates my successor. To be removed in company with those against whom grave charges have been made carries with it a stigma that I cannot rest under without demanding an opportunity for vindication. If I had been arrested for a crime committed in San Francisco I could not have been more surprised than I am at this moment, and I do not think the charge would have had any less foundation."

Col. Myron M. Parker made a statement very similar to that of Col. Ainger. He attributes the removal directly to malice on the part of Tidball and Brewster Cameron, and asserts entire innocence of any complicity in the star route frauds.

M. D. Helm, foreman of the Congressional Record, heard of his dismissal early this evening and proceeded to forestall the action of the President by resigning the position, which he did in a letter addressed to Public Printer Rounds. He considers his removal a persecution and an outrage, says he believes Brady an innocent man, and cheerfully sacrifices his position rather than join in the hue and cry against him.

There is a rumor that Public Printer Rounds and Col. Burnside, Disbursing Officer of the Postoffice Department will be removed.

A reporter of the Associated Press called at Dorsey's residence this evening, but was told Dorsey would receive no visitors, being confined to his bed with a severe indisposition.

Thomas D. Tulloch has been appointed Postmaster at Washington, vice D. B. Ainger, removed. Tulloch is a native of New Hampshire, and occupied there at one time the position of Secretary of State. During the Presidential campaign of 1872 he was Secretary of the Republican Congressional Committee, and for the past four or five years he has been Disbursing Officer in the General Postoffice.

James R. Young and Brewster Cameron, both of the Department of Justice, are candidates for Marshal Henry's place.

MARSHAL HENRY.

The Fatal Interview That Led to His Removal—"Decoy" Bliss' Revenge.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 26.—The interview referred to in the letters of Attorney General Brewster and District Attorney Bliss as sufficient cause for the removal of Marshal C. E. Henry, first appeared in the Youngstown News-Register, June 13, and is as follows:

"What is there in the statement by Bliss that you had been subjected to the influence of John W. Dorsey, and had made promises not to push vigorously the star route cases against him?"

Marshal Henry answered: "Not even the substance of a shadow. I understand that Bliss says that while the jury was being drawn in the star route cases, Dorsey called at my office and remained several hours, and that while there he extracted from me a promise that I would favor him and not use active measures in assisting the prosecution. The only time that Dorsey was ever in my office was one day when he called and asked for a match to light a cigar. The Deputy in the room that Dorsey entered arose and, securing a box of matches, tore off the stamp and handed the box to him. Dorsey said, 'I guess I'll take three or four.' The Deputy replied, 'You can have as many as you want.' Dorsey then passed out. I was in an adjoining room, and recognized Dorsey's voice talking to the Deputy, but he did not come into my room. He neither saw nor heard me, nor made any inquiry after me. That is all there is to this sensation that Bliss is trying to make. He don't amount to much, and he is too full of genuine downright meanness ever to amount to anything as a man. He is the fellow whom Horace Greeley suggested should be branded 'Decoy Bliss,' and the appellation suits him well. His efforts to override the most common laws of decency have been met by a stern rebuke by Judge Wylie each time he attempted to carry on his bravado in Court. Judge Wylie is a stern old Virginian, incorruptible in justice, and hews to the line no matter where the chips fall. When Bliss intimated that the defendants in the star route cases were not in Court through the connivance of their attorney, Robert Ingersoll, of the counsel, arose, and pointing his finger at Bliss, while his eyes sparkled with suppressed passion thundered out, 'That's a lie and you are a liar.' Bliss cowered like a dog, and had still further cause to regret his insinuation when Judge Wylie gave him a stinging reprimand. Any person whom Bliss distrusts, and I have yet failed to find one he does not, is liable to at any moment feel the venom of his treacherous tongue coming from some unexpected quarter. It is probable that he even suspects himself at times, as when he carries his pocketbook in his vest pocket, his eyes are continually wandering toward his left hand, through fear that it may give him the slip and get hold of the money without his being aware of the fact. Bliss is continually trying to hedge and throw distrust upon the administration of Pres. Garfield, and those who know Bliss best pay little attention to the pompous fellow."

OFFICIAL FIGURES.

From the Late Election Showing who Leads in Votes.

Illinois, Official.

SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 22.—Official returns, just completed, show Smith, Rep., for State Treasurer, has a plurality of 5,475 over Orendorff, Dem., and Raab, Dem., a plurality of 2,869 for Superintendent of Public Instruction over Stratton, Rep.

The Official Vote of Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 21. — The official canvass of the State election was completed by the Secretary of State to-day.

For Secretary of State, Hawn, Rep., has 210,234; Myers, Dem., 220,918; Leonard, Greenbacker, 18,520; Democratic plurality, 10,634.

For the First Congressional District, Klein, Dem., 1,643 plurality; Second District, Cobb, Dem., a majority of 3,661; Third District, Stocklager, Dem., 4,585 plurality; Fourth District, Holman, Dem., 3,494 plurality; Fifth District, Matson, Dem., 3,552 majority; Sixth District, Brown, Rep., 7,313 plurality; Seventh District, Peele, Rep., 87 plurality; Eighth District, Lamb, Dem., 287 plurality; Ninth District, Ward, Dem., 875 plurality; Tenth District, Wood, Dem., 1,014 plurality; Eleventh District, Steele, Rep., 333 plurality; Twelfth District, Lowrey, Dem., 3,363 plurality; Thirteenth District, Calkins, Rep., 391 plurality.

The Official Vote of Kansas.

ATCHISON, Nov. 22.—The Champion has full official returns of the late election in this State. The vote for Governor is: St. John, Rep., 75,155; Glick, Dem., 83,197; Robinson, Gb., 20,933; plurality for Glick, 8,042.

For Secretary of State, Smith, Rep., received 99,267 votes; Gilbert, Dem., 60,481, and Elder, Gb., 23,425; plurality for Smith, 38,784; majority for Smith over all, 15,363.

The vote for all other State officers, except Governor and Auditor, runs about the same as that for Secretary of State. McCabe, colored, Republican, for Auditor, has a plurality of 20,280 over his Democratic opponent.

The total vote cast this year is about 184,-000, or 18,000 less than that cast two years ago. The Legislature is Republican by nearly two-thirds in both houses.

The Vote in Nebraska.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 27.—Official figures show that Dawes, Republican, has a majority for Governor over Morton, Democrat, of 14,936.

Election Certificates in Virginia.

RICHMOND, Nov. 27.—The Board of State Canvassers have issued certificates of election to Congressmen as follows: Third District, George D. Wise, Democrat; Fourth, Hooper, coalition; Sixth, Tucker, Democrat; Seventh, Paul, coalition; Eighth, Barbour, Democrat. There being no contest in the Ninth District, the certificate will be awarded to Bowen, coalition. The First, Second and Fifth Districts and Congressmen-at-Large being in contest, were postponed until to-morrow.

The Vote of Wisconsin.

MADISON, Nov. 28.—Official State vote on Congressmen: Democrat, 103,546; Republican, 94,652; Prohibition, 14,116; Democratic plurality, 8,894; Republican plurality last year, 11,937.

Opening of the Garfield Fair.

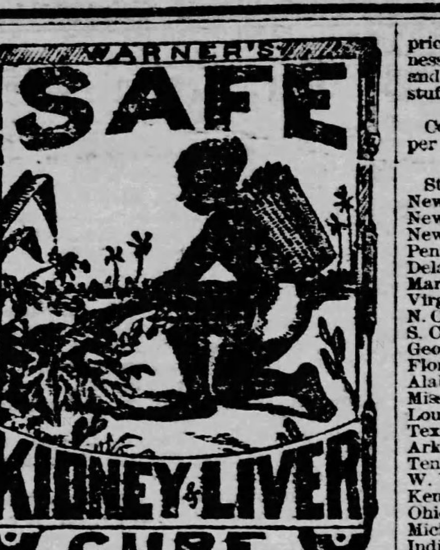
WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—The Garfield Monument Fair was formally opened in the rotunda of the Capital by Pres. Arthur at 2:15 P. M. to-day. Every inch of space was occupied. The President expressed a regret that the managers of an enterprise so worthy of support had been unable to secure a place in which they could more appropriately open the exhibition. He formally declared the fair open to a generous public, and said that there was no spot in which the monument to Garfield could better be erected than the city in which he spent so much of his life.

A Truce in the Railroad War.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Late last night, by means of the telegraph between this city and New York, an agreement was reached between the managers of the Rock Island, St. Paul, Omaha and Northwestern roads to declare a truce in the railway war in the Northwest for 30 days, pending a meeting to consult about differences. It is understood that the rates on all lines will be restored and remained so pending negotiations.

Death of Hon. L. D. Campbell.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 27.—Hon. Lewis D. Campbell, of Hamilton, O., died at his residence yesterday. He formerly represented his District in Congress. He has not been active in politics for many year. s



Disease is an effect, not a cause. Its origin is within; its manifestations without. Hence, to cure the disease the CAUSE must be removed, and in no other way can a cure ever be effected. WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE is established on just this principle. It realizes that

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of all diseases arise from deranged kidneys and liver, and it strikes at once at the root of the difficulty. The elements of which it is composed act directly upon these great organs, both as a FOOD and RESTORER, and, by placing them in a healthy condition, drive disease and pain from the system.

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For Diabetes, ask for WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES CURE.

For sale by all dealers.

H. H. WARNER & CO.,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 29, 1882.

TRADE.

There were 171 failures reported to Bradstreet's during the past week, four more than the previous week. The condition of trade is in nearly all cases satisfactory. The outlook is one of confidence that business will move along in a prosperous way, notwithstanding the fact that the iron industries are not now as active as they were before the great strike.

To-day's reports up the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE, say money is loaning at 6 ₱ cent. Prime mercantile paper, 6@8 ₱ cent. Bar silver, 110⅜. Stearling Exchange—long steady at $4.79½; short do, $4.83½. Government Bonds firm. State Securities fairly active. Railroad bonds generally strong. Stocks—After 11 o'clock speculation continued very active. After reacting ⅛@¾ ₱ cent., the market became strong and advanced ¼@1¾ ₱ cent., Nortwest, Denver & Rio Grande and Omaha preferred being the features.

Government Bonds—5s extended, 101¼; 4½s, 112⅞; 4s, conpons, 118⅞; 3s, 101⅞; Pacific 6s, '95, 129.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 28.	Nov. 21.
5's, extended	101¼	101¼
4½'s, coupons	112⅞	113⅛
4's, "	118⅞	119⅛
3's, "	101⅞	102
Pacific 6's of '95	129	128

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 4,817,700
Specie, decrease	2,759,900
Legal tenders, decrease	118,700
Deposits, decrease	6,664,300
Circulation, increase	75,000
Reserve, decrease	1,192,525

The banks now hold $2,071,200 less than legal requirements.

The United States Treasury now holds United States bonds to secure National bank circulation, $362,143,350; bonds deposited during the week, $3,239,900; bonds withdrawn during the week, $2,266,600; National bank currency outstanding: Currency notes, $361,672,160; gold notes, $750,809. The customs receipts at Washington Monday amounted to $458,829, and the internal revenue receipts to $432,610. The Treasury received $313,000 in National bank notes for redemption, the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$ 356,000	$ 650,000
Boston	28,000	086,000
Philadelphia	90,000	153,000
Miscellaneous	494,000	730,000
Total	$1,022,000	$2,141,000

The following shows the exports (exclusive of specie) from the port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending Nov. 21, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 6,186,799	$ 8,109,476
Previously reported	334,987,021	299,188,887
Total since Jan. 1	$341,273,820	$307,299,363

The following shows the imports of general merchandise and dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending November 25, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of the previous year:

For the week:	1881.	1882.
Dry goods	$ 1,523,408	$ 1,798,793
General merchandise	5,960,592	5,743,082
Total for the week	$ 7,484,000	$ 7,541,840
Previously reported	391,727,968	445,028,072
Total since Jan. 1	$399,211,968	$448,623,072

The exports of specie for the week ending November 25, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 355,000	$ 368,361
Previously reported	11,032,308	43,961,979
Total since Jhn 1	$ 11,387,308	$ 44,330,640

The imports of specie for the week ending November 25, and since the beginning of the year, as compared with the corresponding period of previous year:

	1881.	1882.
For the week	$ 415,263	$ 323,534
Previously reported	53,761,937	5,246,053
Total since Jan. 1	$ 54,177,200	$ 5,560,987

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red Wheat closed at 97¾c in this market; on Wednesday 98¼c was the price; on Thursday, 99c was the recorded rate; on Friday it rose to 99¼c; on Saturday it moved up to 99½c and on yesterday it closed at 99¼c, which shows an advance during the week of 1⅝c.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was a very dull market. It has been a length of time since so small an amount of cash wheat was placed upon the market. Prices remain about the same as previously noted. No. 2 Red Wheat, 99¼c; same as yesterday. Lake Shore do, 99¼c, no change. No. 2 Red, hard, 99¼c.

Sales No. 2, Red Wheat to-day	4,000 bush
" " " " yesterday	10,300 bush

No. 3 Red Wheat, 93c, ¼c decline. Wabash No. 3, 93¼c. Rejected Wheat, one sale at 85¼c for Wabash 5.

In White Wheat two sales were made at 85c for No. 2 White Michigan.

For future delivery there was more done than on yesterday in No. 2 Red Wheat, yet the sales were only of fair proportions. Prices were a little stronger, and the market closed fairly firm.

	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Year. bu.	Jan. bu.	Feb. bu.
Sales to-day	10000	41000	....	5000	23000
Sales yest	....	....	....	50000	15000

Seller November, 99¾c. Seller December opened at 99½c and closed at 99¼c. Seller January, 101¼c, ¼c up. Seller February 103@103½c, latter to close, ¼c advance. For May delivery, 80,000 bushels sold at 107c and finally 107¼c.

Cash Corn sold to a greater extent than on the preceding day. Old was touched very gingerly. It seems to be a very handy foot-ball for those who have the inside track to kick it, like a football, as high as they chose. Two sales of No. 2 old were made at 82c, 7c above the ruling price of yesterday. Rejected Corn, old, 72½c. New do, 65c. New No Grade D. & M., 53c. New No Grade, 54c for Wabash.

For future delivery there was only a moderate market for No. 2 Corn, comparatively speaking. Prices were firm at the close, and higher than on yesterday.

Sales to-day	58,000 bush
Sales yesterday	11,000 bush

Seller November, 82@85c, latter to close. Seller the year, 57½@57¾c, outside last paid, ¼c up. Seller May, 54¾c.

Oats—Sales 2,400 bushels. No. 2 cash, 39c, 1c up. Rejected, 37c. No. 2 White, 41c.

Clover Seed—Sales light. Market 5c higher. Prime, $5.65, 5c higher. No. 2, $5.40, 5c advance.

Rye—Sale 500 bushels No. 2, at 60¼c.

Within the past week there has been a slight gain in the price of wheat in different markets of the country, and from present appearances this gain will be sustained during the coming week, if not improved upon. As was stated in the BLADE's review of the markets last week no radical change may be looked for, although it seems evident that the lowest point has been touched in wheat. Revised estimates of the United States Department of Agriculture make the wheat crop of 1882, 510,000,000 bushels. This itself would make it appear that our surplus would be exceedingly large, but a few facts dispel this belief. It must be remembered that the supplies of old wheat in America at the time of the harvest of 1882 was very low, and as a consequence the new crop went into consumption at an earlier date than is usually the case, and as wheat is relatively cheaper than any other kind of food in use, larger quantities of it will be eaten to take the place of meat than at any time in our history. Our exports will undoubtedly be much larger than have been calculated upon, for notwithstanding the fact that the English, German and Russian cereal crops are much better than in 1881, there is a large deficiency in the potato crop in the United Kingdom and Germany. In England there is a total deficiency of 500,000 tons of potatos, and they are now 50 ₱ cent. higher than a year ago. In Germany there is a deficiency of 50 ₱ cent., or 11,750,000 tons. These deficiencies must be made good by a greater consumption of the cereals. In addition to this, wheat is arriving in smaller quantity in England than at this time last year, and Australia is sending none at all. So it will be seen that there is no reason to believe that wheat will decline from present prices.

The corn market shows an improvement in the price during the week, although there was weakness at the close. New corn matures slowly, and until it is in condition to grade No. 2, the old stuff will be dear.

Corn Crops of the United States, by States, as per reports of the Department of Agriculture:

States.	1882. Nov. Report.	1881.	1880.
New Engl'd	7,000,000	7,476,000	8,171,050
New York	21,000,000	20,085,000	27,885,680
New Jersey	10,000,000	7,829,000	14,235,200
Pennsylv'a	49,900,000	34,599,000	55,814,700
Delaware	4,000,000	2,940,000	6,467,840
Maryland	17,000,000	16,277,000	21,702,080
Virginia	35,000,000	27,200,000	45,230,000
N. Carolina	35,000,000	26,977,000	36,954,120
S. Carolina	16,000,000	8,809,000	11,745,900
Georgia	32,000,000	19,745,000	21,039,240
Florida	4,000,000	3,170,000	3,522,080
Alabama	29,000,000	20,250,000	22,679,352
Mississippi	25,000,000	17,646,000	23,218,380
Louisiana	2,000,000	9,693,000	14,912,720
Texas	74,000,000	33,377,000	66,754,500
Arkansas	35,000,000	21,028,000	32,350,250
Tennessee	69,000,000	36,232,000	62,163,792
W. Virginia	13,000,000	12,980,000	17,397,000
Kentucky	78,000,000	51,624,000	86,039,970
Ohio	82,000,000	79,760,000	119,940,000
Michigan	30,000,000	25,068,000	34,816,001
Indiana	99,000,000	79,618,000	99,229,300
Illinois	209,000,000	176,732,000	240,452,895
Wisconsin	32,000,000	29,040,000	33,767,382
Minnesota	21,000,000	16,252,000	15,478,050
Iowa	185,000,000	173,289,000	260,192,840
Missouri	184,000,000	93,069,000	169,463,408
Kansas	151,000,000	76,377,000	106,218,360
Nebraska	81,000,000	58,913,000	59,507,600
Other States & Territ's	20,000,000	8,860,000	7,768,852
Total bu.	1,650,000,000	1,194,916,000	1,717,434,543

GEOGRAPHICAL DIVISIONS.

States.	1882. Bush.	1881. Bush.	1880. Bush.
New Engl'd	7,000,000	7,746,000	8,171,050
Middle	84,000,000	65,453,000	104,403,420
Southern	464,000,000	253,384,000	464,825,484
Western	1,075,000,000	860,108,000	1,072,558,237
Pacific	15,000,000	2,734,000	62,466,352
Territories	5,000,000	5,761,000	5,000,000
Total, bu	1,650,000,000	1,194,916,000	1,717,434,543
Total acres	65,500,000	64,262,025	62,317,842

The November returns for 1882 are still subject to revision. The acreage for the crop of 1882 is placed between 65 millions and 66 millions. The Southern States in 1882 are reported to have about the same aggregate yield as the crop of 1880, but is 210,616,000 bushels larger in 1882 than in 1881. The crop of the Western States is estimated for 1882 about the same as for 1880, but is 214,892,000 bushels larger than the crop of 1881. The State Boards of Agriculture estimate the corn crop of Kansas at 157,000,000 bush; Indiana, 115,000,000 bush; Ohio, 87,000,000 bush—being 27,000,000 bush larger than the United States report. The Cincinnati Price Current of the 16th inst. estimates the corn crop of 1882 in the United States at 1,-800,000,000 bushel, as compared with 1,195,000,000 bushels in 1881 and 1,717,000 in 1882.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says: The progress with hopelessly late wheat sowing is very slow under most favorable circumstances. No improvement in supplies; dry samples still scarce; trade dull and rates unchanged. Foreign continues to disappoint sellers, except new seed and which is 6d better; no advance in any other description of Foreign breadstuffs, which sell slowly. Cargoes quiet; eight arrivals and five sales. No. 1 California advanced 3d; forward trade inactive and prices steady. Flour in restricted demand and sales more or less labored. Foreign unimproved; arrivals from America heavy. Barley improved; samples scarce; values improved at some provincial exchanges. Foreign quiet. Oats unchanged. Foreign lower. Maize improved at London on liberal supply. Sales of English wheat for the past week, 52,159 quarters at 40s 11d against 52,491 quarters at 45s 4d for the corresponding period of last year.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Nov. 28.—Wheat not quoted. Corn quiet; 20 cars new sample, on track, 68@70c. Oats and rye neglected. Barley quiet; 20 cars Canada privately.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—Flour unchanged at $4 75@5 00. Wheat dull and unchanged; No. 1 white, 101¾c November, 101⅝c; December, 101¾c; the year, 101⅛c; January, 101¼c; February, 102⅛c, nominal; No. 2 red, 99c; No. 2 white, 85c asked. Corn steady and nominal; No 2, 75c bid; 75½c asked. Oats weak; No. 2, 40½c; No 2 white, 41½c. Receipts—wheat, 20,013 bu; shipments, 6,657 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 28.—Wheat steady at 105c for No. 2 hard; 95c No. 2; 94½c November; 95c December; 95⅝c January; 78½c for No. 3; 65c for No. 4; receipts, 46,000 bu; shipments, 3,000 bu. Corn steadier and quiet; 68c for No. 2. Oats stronger and active at 38½c for No. 2; 38½c for white. Rye steady at 55c for No. 1; 55c for No. 2. Barley steady at 74½@75c for No. 2; 74c for extra No. 3.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—Flour strong; family, $4 40@4 75; fancy, $4 80@5 40. Wheat steady and firm; No. 2 Red, 100c. Corn excited and higher at 71½@72c. Oats quiet and steady at 40c. Rye steady at 62@63c. Barley dull; No. 3 extra Fall at 70@75c. Pork firmer at $17 50. Lard firm at $11. Bulk meats quiet at $7 00@9 50. Bacon scarce and firm at $9 25@13 25@13 75. Whisky active and firm at 115c.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 28.—Flour—Market in buyers' favor; Minnesota extras, $5 25@6 00; Pennsylvania extra families, $4 75; Ohio extra family, $5 50@5 50; Ohio new process, $6 12½; Ohio patents, $6 75@6 90; Minnesota patents, $6 75@7 50. Wheat steady; No. 3 red, elevator at 104c; No 2 red, elevator, 109¼@110c. Corn quiet and declined 1@2c; exporters could do nothing owing to scarcity of stock and high views of holders; sail high-mixed, 89c; No 3, 88c; new white, 64@65c. Oats dull and lower; mixed, 43c; white, 46@48½c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Wheat steady; regular, 94⅛c November and the year; 95⅝c January; 101⅜c May; spring, 94⅛c; winter, 95⅛c. Corn steady, active and firmer; 68c cash; 67⅛c November; 59⅝c year; 53⅛c January; 54⅝@55c May. Oats firmer and active; 38⅝c cash; 38⅛c November; 35⅝c the year; 34⅝c January; 35⅝c May. Rye at 58c. Barley at 81@82c. Flax seed lower at 112c. Whisky at 117c. Pork firm and higher; $16 95 cash; $16 90 the year; $17 02½ January. Lard strong and higher; $11 15 cash; $11 52½ December; $11 47½ January.

NEW YORK, Nov. 28.—Flour—Receipts, 42,000 bu; sales, 14,000 bu; market in moderate demand and unchanged. Wheat—Receipts, 352,100 bu; market ⅛@⅝c lower, heavy and unsettled; fair speculative business; No. 1 White at 107½c; sales 96,000 bu No. 2 Red, December, 109⅝@110c; 360,-000 bu January, 112⅝@112⅞c; 280,000 bu do February, 114⅝@115c. Corn—Receipts, 169,263 bu; market ¾@1⅝c lower and heavy; mixed western, spot, 70@109c; futures, 61⅝@109c; sales, 960,000 bu. Oats—Receipts, 22,950 bu; market dull and a shade lower; western, 40@50c; sales, 50,000 bu. Beef weak; new plain mess, $11 50@11 75; extra, $12 50@12 75. Pork quiet and firm; new mess, $19 50, old, $20 25. Lard a shade stronger and quiet; steam rendered, $12 25. Butter firm and quiet; western, 16@36c; Elgin creamery, 37c. Cheese firm at 3@13c. Sugar weak. Molasses firm. Petroleum strong. Rice quiet. Coffee unchanged. Freights steady. Turpentine dull at 51c. Rosin steady at $1 80@$1 87½. Tallow firmat 7⅝c. Eggs dull at 29@29½c.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 28.—Flour slow and unchanged. Wheat very slow; No. 2 red, 94⅞@95⅛c cash; 95⅛c November; 95⅛@95¼c December; 95c the year; 97¾c January; 93⅝c May; No. 3 red, 90⅛@91c. Corn better; 68c cash; 68c November; 54⅛c year; 49@49⅝c January; 49c February; 05⅝@50¼c May. Oats higher; 36¼@36¾c cash; 35⅛c November; 34⅞@35c December; 34⅛c year; 34⅛c January; 35⅛c February; 35¼c May. Rye dull and unchanhed at 56⅛c. Barley dull at 50@80c. Lead lower at $4 32½. Butter and Eggs unchanged. Whisky steady at 116c. Pork active for futures; $16 97½@17 02½ January; $17 02½ bid February; $17 10 bid March; job lots at $17 12½ cash. Bulk meats and bacon dull; only small peddling sales; sweet pickled shoulders sold at $6 75 January. Lard nominal. Receipts—Flour, 7,000 bbls; wheat, 66,000 bu; corn, 144,000 bu; oats, 7,000 bu; rye, 3,000 bu; barley, 7,000 bu. Shipments—Flour, 12,000 bbls; wheat, 14,000 bu; corn, 24,000 bu; oats, none; rye, 3,000 bu; barley, none. Hogs quiet; light to best Yorkers, $5 65@5 80; packing, $6@6 30; butchers to extra $6 25@6 50; receipts, 2,500 head; shipments, 50 head.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 28.—Flour—market quiet; western superfine, $3 25@3 75; extra, $4 00@4 62; family, $4 87@6 00. Wheat—western shade easier and quiet; No. 2 winter red, spot, 107⅛@107⅝c; December, 107⅝@107⅞c; January, 109¼@109⅞c; February, 111⅝@111⅞; March, 113⅝@114¼c. Corn—western easy and fairly active; mixed, spot, 83½c asked; November, new or old, 80c bid; year, 66½@66¾c; January, 62¼@62½c. Oats dull; western white, 43@46c; mixed, 40@42c; Pennsylvania, 42@46c. Rye quiet at 64@67c. Hay steady and quiet; prime to choice Pennsylvania, $14@15 00. Provisions steady and quiet; mess pork, $22 25. Bulk meats—loose shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, $8 50@11 75. Bacon—shoulders, $12 25; clear rib sides, $15 50. Hams, $15 50@17 00. Lard, refined, $13. Butter firm; choice western packed, 22@26c; creamery, 32@36c. Eggs easier at 30@31c; limed, 26@27c. Petroleum unchanged; refined, 7¼@7⅝c. Coffee dull; rio cargoes, 6¾@7¾c. Sugar quiet; A soft, 9⅛c. Whisky steady at 119c. Freights to Liverpool steady. Receipts—flour, 4,774 bbls; wheat, 117,333u; corn, 34,611 bu; oats, 9,481 bu; rye, 500 bu. Shipments—wheat, 202,440 bu; corn, 1,075. Sales—wheat, 244,836 bu; corn, 258,089 bu.

Live Stock Markets.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 28.—Hogs quiet; common and light, $5 25@6 40; packing and butchers', $6 35@6 80. Receipts, 6,960 head; shipments, 403.

BALLTIOMRE, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Market opened active and closed dull, with common a shade off; others unchanged, considering quality; very best, $5 75@6 25; first quality, $4 62½@5 50; medium, $3 75@4 50, ordinary, $2 50@3 25; most sales at $3 75@5 25; receipts, 3,082 head.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,433 head; sheep, $3 00@5 00; amlbs, $4 00@5 75.

EAST LIBERTY, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts 2,618 head; markets ruled slow at last week's prices; prime shipping, $5 50@6 00; fair to good butchers, $4 10@5 00; fair to good feeders, $4 50; light Stockers, $3 75@4 25.

Hos—Receipts, 5,000 head; market fairly active; Philadelphias, $6 45@6 85; Baltimores none selling; Yorkers, $6 00@6 10; common, $6 00@6 10.

Sheep—Receipts, 9000 head; market very dull oqer stocked; prices 25c off from last week.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Beeves—Receipts to-day, 6,400 head, making 14,200 head for the week; market dull and lower; clearance not made; common to extra native cattle sold at $4 40@6 85 ₱ cwt.; live weight Texans, $4 65@5 40, Colorado stock, $5 00@5 46; highest price for half-breed steess of 9,245 lbs average. Shipments for the week 50 live cattle, 500 live sheep, 8,928 quarters beef and 1,445 carcasses of mutton.

Sheep—Receipts to-day, 19,500 head, making 48,600 head for the week; market dull and lower for all grades except prime export sheep, which were steady; extremes, sheep, at $4 00@6 00 per 100 lbs.; lambs, $5 00@6 00.

Swine—Receipts to-day, 11,000 head, making 48,200 head for the week; market a shade firmer for live hogs at $5 00@6 40 per 100 lbs., with fair business.

BUFFALO, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts to-day, 2,203 head; consigned through, — cars; supply good, with a fair shipping demand; offerings comparely with those of last week; good shippers, $5 35@5 62½; fair to medium, $4 75@5 00; light steers, $4 00@4 62½. Texans, $4 25@4 50; cows and heifers, $3 87½@4 00; stockers and feeders lower; fair to medium, $3 25@3 75; fat bulls, $3 75@4 25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4,900 head; consigned through [illegible] a shade lower; supply heavy and light attendance of eastern buyers; fair to fancy western sheep, $4 50@5 00; medium to good, $3 40@3 75; fair to good lambs, $4 60@5 25.

Hogs—Receipts, 6,095 head; consigned through — cars; market dull and prices a shade lower; Yorkers, good to choice, $6 20@6 30; light Yorkers, $6 00@6 15; heavy and medium weights, $6 50@6 75.

CHICAGO, Nov. 28.—Hogs—Receipts 17,000 head; shipments, 2,500 head; demand weak and average 20c lower; mixed, $5 60@6 20; heavy, $6 00@6 75; light, $5 60@6 20; skips, $3 40@5 50.

Cattle—Receipts, 6,000 head; shipments, 1,500 head; market dull and weak; good to choice shipping, 10@15c lower; common to fair, $4 00@5 15; mixed butchers', $2 60@4 10; stockers and feeders fairly active at $2 90@4 35; Texans firm at $3 40@4 25; the market for shipping close very weak.

Sheep—Receipts, 2,400 head; shipments, 35 head; trade quiet; values steady; common to fair, $2 75@3 25; medium to good, $3 00@4 00; choice to extra, $4 25@4 75. Special cable reports to the Drovers' Journal from Liverpool denote higher prices all around; good cattle, 16½c; sheep, 18@20c.

Miscellaneous.

DRY GOODS.

In most of the leading markets of the country the past week's business in dry goods is quoted as satisfactory, both to jobber and retailer. The trade has not been generally active, but the improvement has been quite perceptible, and it is considered certain that the volume will show a rapid increase between now and the holidays.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston the market snows some improvement. In addition to good sales by sample, a considerable number of orders for Spring goods have been received. In New York the traffic in boots and shoes shows a slight improvement over that of last week. In Philadelphia, makers of fine slippers are receiving liberal orders from the South and Southwest. In Chicago business has been fairly good during the past week. Toledo's jobbing trade has been of good proportions.

HOG PRODUCTS.

The Cincinnati Price Current says: There has been a fair movement in hogs the past week, showing considerable increase on the preceding week. The weather has been more encouraging, and shippers have undoubtedly been stimulated to hurry their stock forward to realize on the same before prices get lower, as the tendency has been steadily downward. Our returns for 10 leading points given below show at these places a total of 767,000 hogs packed since November 1, against 952,000 at corresponding date last year, or a decrease of 19½ ₱ cent. It is probable that the packing at all points is at this time about 20 ₱ cent. short of a year ago.

WOOL.

The Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co., of Boston, says of the Wool market:

Buyers have been more numerous the past week than for some previous weeks, and we notice a good steady demand, with sales of all kinds amounting to 2,033,300 lbs for the week, which is a good average business. All grades have been inquired for, and the sales would have been larger if holders had been willing to submit to lower prices. There has been some shading and the tone of the market has ruled in favor of buyers, but no material change to notice. In fact we have seldom had a more uniform market, and since new wool began to come forward freely in July last, the fluctuations in price have been trifling. Manufacturers have been able to purchase selections here at but a small advance on prices paid in the interior some months ago, and so far as prices are concerned, the business has been unsatisfactory. Even now wool sells in Ohio at 38@40c, and not over 40@42c could be obtained here, except for some choice selection, and there is no profit in the business at these figures.

The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX and above, 40@44c; Michigan and Ohio No. 1, 43@46c; combing and delaine, 42@48c; Texas, 17@30c; Territory, 18@28c; unwashed and unmerchantable, 20@34c; super and X pulled, 20@48c; noils, 31@37c; scoured, 40@84c.

Notes.

The cable reports the German hop market higher and the English market very strong.

Late advices from the south report unfavorable weather for gathering the peanut crop, and fears are entertained that it will be materially injured.

The dairy interests of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin have increased 66 ₱ cent. during the past 10 years, while the increase in New York has been but 6 ₱ cent.

Of apples the exports from New York since the opening of the season up to date reach 77,800 bbls. against 40,476 last year, and 245,943 same date in 1880.

The total game rental of Scotland is now estimated at about £800,000 per annum, which is probably eight times the amount it was 40 years since.

The last bulletin of the Indiana bureau of statistics show considerable less live stock in that State than was reported last year. The drouth and short crops of 1881 are claimed as the cause.

In handling raw furs, the skin, as soon as taken from the animal, should be well stretched and dried. Mink, rat, fox, and skunk should be put on a round board to give the skin the proper shape. Coon, wolf, badger should be stretched on a flat board until perfectly dry, and scraped before shipping.

The number of horses in the Emerald Isle has decreased on the year about 7,000. In England and Scotland there are about 13,000 fewer breeding and unbroken horses than there were last year, Scotland furnishing about a fourth of this number. The fall in the price of horses could not have failed to result in less attention being paid to breeding.

About 25 ₱ cent. of the entire production of domestic wool during the census year of 1880 came from two States, Ohio and California, the former with 25,000,000 lbs, the latter 17,000,000. In 1870 the product of the former was 20,000,000 and the latter 11,000,000 lbs. The next States in order of importance as wool-growers in 1880 were Michigan with 12,000,000, New York with 9,000,000, Pennsylvania with 8,000,000, Missouri with 7,000,000 and Wisconsin with 7,000,000. Texas produces nearly as much as the latter State. In 1870 it produced only 1,125,000 lbs. The total product of the Union in 1880 was 155,-000,000 lbs, clipped from 35,000,000 sheep.

The Kansas City Price Current says: "Reports from Texas show a marked difference in the tone of the cattle market there this Fall as compared with last. There is a marked absence of that speculative excitement so conspicuous a year ago. Raisers taken with the speculative contagion that reigned throughout the Southwest last Spring have advanced prices even beyond last year's figures and are obstinate in their views. Hence, but few cattle are being contracted for western delivery next Summer. Drovers are afraid that the western ranchmen next season will not sustain the advance in the South, hence their timidity."

England exports annually an enormous quantity of cotton cloth, and of the whole amount the average price is only 6c a yard. The United States comes next, buying at an average of 8c. Germany and France take their portion at 8c. South America buys at 6¼c. Turkey at 6c. British India at 5½c, China at 4½c, and the west coast of Africa takes large quantities at 4c. These stuffs are the goods which the savages receive in barter. They are a flimsy fabric of loose threads strung together like mosquito netting and the interstices filled in with a heavy sizing of clay, starch, etc., and is never intended to wash, as the first application of water nearly dissolves the fabrics.

An exchange says: The electric light is not the only rival which invention has raised up against coal gas. A company, with $2,000,000 capital, has just been organized to make gas by the decomposition of steam and liquid hydrocarbon on highly heated lime. The operation, it is said, produces almost pure hydrogen, which being carburetted, results in a gas of between 40 and 50 candle power. The process, which was discovered by a French chemist and improved by a Polish one, is said to be economical and it is expected that the gas will supersede coal for running engines, and possibly in warming and cooking. It is made without coal or being used in its preparation.

The United States Consul at Moravia furnishes elaborate information respecting the coffee tree in Liberia. The coffee industry there is said to be growing rapidly, and the exports are constantly becoming heavier each year. When properly cultivated, Liberian coffee trees ought to average 3 lbs when 10 or 12 years old. Owing to lack of cultivation, however, they do not average one-third of their capacity. A Ceylon coffee-planter is authority for the statement that the production of an acre of Liberian coffee would, under favorable circumstances, equal that of 10 acres of Ceylon coffee. The Liberian coffee tree is less liable to disease than that of other countries, and even when attacked the effects on it are said to be less disastrous than in Ceylon, Brazil, or elsewhere.

Regarding the drug trade, the New York Commercial Bulletin contains the following: Quinine is firmer again, with $1 62@1 65 now generally asked for German in bulk, and $1 55 for smaller lots of P. & W., the latter being scarce. Opium continues easy and dull. Morphine is weak in sympathy, with outside lots of American quoted as low as $3 55@3 50. St. Vincent arrowroot is very firm and held at 12@13c. Long buchu leaves are offered a trifle cheaper. Chinese cantharides seems to be moving up a little in sympathy with Russian. Outside lots of castor oil have been taken up or withdrawn, and 10@[illegible] seems now the lowest price for cases. Cubeb berries are lower. Gum arabic and shellac are easir. Licorice is firmer. Oil bergamot is higher, and lemon is easier. Colombo root is quoted somewhat lower, but the other alleged hop substitutes are still held very firmly.

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